FREAKY FRIENDS

I had known Phil since we were preschoolers together. His family, which was

one of the few African American familes in our neighborhood, had lived a

couple of streets away from me, and we attended the same schools all the way

12th grade. So it felt completely comfortable when I discovered he had

applied and gotten into the same college as I had. He was very good looking,

almost pretty and..yes...he was gay.

I always knew Phil was gay, and he never made any secret of it, even though

he wasn¹t one of the ³in-your-face² politicized gays. At college he had

become a little more open about it, but he wasn¹t what one would call

flamboyant. But for me, as a girl new to college life, having a guy friend

around, and a non-threatening, non-sexual one at that, was really wonderful,

and Phil admitted to me on one rather tipsy occasion, it was really nice for

him too. We were real buddies. We could talk about absolutely anything, and

kid around about good-looking guys on campus. We studied together and went

to the movies, and had become really close and loving friends.

I shared an apartment with a girlfriend Stephanie, a very outgoing and

game-for-anything girl. She was tall and gorgeous, and I was a little

jealous of her. Phil lived in the dorms, but he spent a lot of time at our

place, since he was so comfortable around us ³fag-hags², as referred to us.

One Sunday afternoon Stephanie was helping me prepare for a math test the

following week. Phil arrived after about an hour of studying, armed with a

couple of bottles of wine in his back pack. It was a welcome break, and

after a few of glasses of wine, the talk somehow turned to relationships the

three of us had had since we had been at college. I went out with a guy

right at the beginning, but not too much happened between us apart from some

kissing. I was really quite innocent, and lacking in experience, and the

extent of my sexual knowledge was Stephanie¹s ³Debbie Does Dallas² video. As

we were being brutally honest, and emboldened by a ocuple of glasses of

wine, I had to admit that I found the video pretty hot, because all the guys

were so cute. So I certainly knew what a cock looked like. Stephanie on the

other hand, got into great detail about her boyfriend Alan, and she became

quite graphic about their Œactivities¹. The three of us found ourselves

howling with laugher, the way she described some of their sexual antics.

Now it was Phil¹s turn. As ³one of the girls² he had to admit all. But

suddenly he became all coy.

³No I can¹t... it¹s too embarrassing² he whined.

³Come on you wimp, out with it² I said.

³Yeah, c¹mon Phil², said Stephanie. ³Jen and I told you everything, it¹s not

fair that you keep secrets from us².

³OK² Phil said, ³I¹ll tell you the truth - but you¹re not allowed to laugh

OK? D¹you both promise?² When he was a bit drunk, he let his gayness show.

³Promise!² Steph and I blurted in unison, struggling to stifle a giggle. Boy

this wine was working!

³See², he wailed, ³you¹re laughing already. Now shut up, OK!²

³Fine, fine² I said, and shaking a mock-serious finger at Stephanie warned

³Now Steph, we promised, OK. Get a hold of yourself girl....... and no

laughing².

³The truth is²..... Phil began slightly slurring his words and

giggling.....²the thing is, that I haven¹t had any real sex since I¹ve been

here.²

We were quiet for a second.

³What!² Nothing at all?² I finally blurted out.

³Well, apart from Mrs. Palm and her five daughters here darlings², waving

his right hand..²no² Phil replied.

We all dissolved in tipsy hysterics.

³Why not.. there are hundreds of good-looking gay guys on campus,² said

Stephanie.

³I know,² said Phil, ³but I just can¹t.. I mean I don¹t...Oh shit, I don¹t

know.² He suddenly became serious. ³I have a problem, I can¹t really talk

about.²

Suddenly we were serious too. I put my hand on his. ³God, I hope he doesn¹t

have cancer or aids or something,² I thought to myself.

³Jeez Phil, what is it? You can tell us - we¹re friends. Nothing will leave

this room, we promise,² I said.

³No guys will let me screw them² he looked down, as he said it.

³Why not?² Again Steph and I were in unison.

³I¹m.......I¹m....too Œbig¹, you know down Œthere¹. I¹m too big - OK now

I¹ve told you!²

I was about to laugh, but the look on Phil¹s face made me realize, this is

not funny for him, and I checked myself.

After a few seconds of silence, I said ³Gee Phil, how big is too big?²

³I don¹t know,² he said. ³They just take one look at it and back off. I

always have to turn round and get it. I always tell them the Bible says

Œit¹s better to give than to receive¹, but they¹re always like ŒHey I¹m not

receiving that monster dick, no way baby,¹ so I always end up being the

bitch and never the butch.²

³So you mean you¹ve never ....like put it in anyone in your life?² I asked.

³Well I¹ve kind of fooled around with other guys, but no.² He looked down at

his crotch wryly. ³So Mr. Monster here is a virgin², he laughed now, ³but

the rest of me isn¹t. I bet that¹s one for the record books.²

³No girls either?² I asked, knowing the answer already.

³Jen, really....me...girls....eeew! I don¹t think so.² Phil rolled his eyes.

There was this long silence as Stephanie and I mentally analyzed what we had

just heard.

Finally I heard myself say ³So how Œbig¹ are you Phil?²

³Reeaal big,² he replied.

³OK, that doesn¹t help much. C¹mon now, either tell us or show us.²

³Jen!² His tone seemed genuinely shocked. ³I¹m not going to just flash it at

you guys.²

³Why not?² chimed in Stephanie. It was about time she gave me some backup.

³We¹re all 'girls' here, no secrets remember. Nothing leaves this room.²

³Well all right, but you promise that you won¹t laugh or make fun of me, or

tell anyone. You have to swear.²

³Phil, you have our word, right Jen?² said Stephanie.

³Phil you¹re my best friend,² I said. ³I swear.²

He pursed his lips and looked at the ceiling for a moment, in mock thought.

³OK, here goes - ready? Ta-Ra!² he whooped as he dropped his pants.

Steph and I clearly weren¹t ready for what we saw. There was a long moment

of frozen silence finally broken by Stephanie¹s hoarse whisper ³Jeesusss!² I

had seen all those cocks in the porn video, but Phil¹s was at least twice

the size of any of them. He was circumcized and it hung down to just above

his knees. It was quite a bit darker than the rest of his skin, and had

large veins clearly visible. The glans was slightly lighter in color, a kind

of black-purple. My first thought was how beautiful it looked, and glancing

at Stephanie¹s face, I saw this expression of wonder, awe and suppressed

amusement all mingled.

Phil broke the spell. ³OK girls, you¹re not laughing. This is a good sign!

Thanks for that vote of confidence. But now can we remove the horror from

our faces please! Just look and get used to it, start breathing normally

again and let¹s resume the conversation.²

He stepped out of his pants and sat down on the couch, naked from the waist

down.

Stephanie, her voice still hoarse ventured a first opinion. ³It¹s... it¹s..

my god Phil, how do you....I mean... if it¹s that big in it¹s...you

know...flaccid state....what happens when you get, you know, like....horny.

I mean it¹s like 9 inches, just lying there soft!²

³See, that¹s the problem. I mean you should just see it hard! It¹s

ridiculous! Jeez, no wonder any guy who gets one look at it turns and runs.

The thought of having this thing rammed up his ass scares off even the

gayest gays....... and that, ladies and dear friends, is why I¹m still a

fucking virgin.²

I finally found my voice. ³Well I for one think it looks beautiful Phil,

even though it¹s so big.²

³Well aren¹t you just the sweetest thing, and the best friend a girl could

have,² he said leaping up and prancing over to embrace me. My god, he had no

pants on and his cock was bumping into my leg, but he didn¹t seem to care.

To him we were just all ³girls² together, no secrets, no shame.

³Well, time for a wine refill ladies² and we watched his tight little buns

mince into the kitchen, the prodigious penis preceding him.

I looked at Stephanie and she looked at me, and we burst out laughing.

³Can you believe this?² I said

³I can hear you two laughing in there,² we heard Phil holler from the

kitchen, ³and you promised you wouldn¹t. Don¹t be bitchy now girls.²

³I want to see it hard.² whispered Stephanie to me, ³and I bet you do too.²

³God yes!² I hissed. ³How do we get him to... you know.... get a hard-on?²

³Hey, let¹s just flat-out ask him.² Stephanie usually went straight to the

point.

Phil walked back in with the bottle of wine. ³Anyone for a refill?²

Both of us held out our glasses, while he refilled them, blithely ignoring

the wild situation that he was standing there with his giant member

practically in our faces.

³Seen enough?² he asked in a mock bored voice. ³Can I put it away again - I

mean I feel like the bearded lady at a fucking circus sideshow.²

³Actually, no² came back Steph, without missing a beat. ³Jen and I want to

see it hard.. you know...like erect.... don¹t we Jen?² she looked at me

nodding.

³What?² said Phil.

³Yes, we want to see the real thing, c¹mon Phil, please² I implored.

³You guys are sick,² he said. ³I¹m not going sit here and stroke off... it¹s

too embarrassing².

³OK, so I¹ll help you,² said Stephanie. My mind was reeling. Things were

moving too fast for me.

³What do you mean?² he said. ³I¹ve never had a girl touch me....oooh the

thought of it, gross!²

³Jesus, Phil, don¹t be such a prude. What difference does it make if it¹s a

male or female hand touching you?² Steph shot back. ³My god, we¹ll put a

blindfold on you, if you don¹t think you can stand the sight.²

³OK just wait a minute. Let me think about this,² he said. He flopped back

into the couch, and we both just waited while he had his little ³think².

³So?² I finally ventured.

³OK fine, you pervs,² he said, ³but close the curtains, it¹s too light.²

³Bullshit, Phil,² protested Steph. ³We won¹t be able to see anything. What¹s

the point?²

³Christ this is so embarrassing,² Phil complained.

³OK close your eyes, if this is too embarrassing,² said Steph.

He shut his eyes tight, as if he was about to get an injection.

³Oh relax, you big baby,² I said, not realizing the double entendre.

³Yeah very big baby,² agreed Steph. We all laughed, even Phil had to giggle.

³Go for it, Jen,² whispered Stephanie. I reached out and gently touched the

huge cock lying on his leg. It felt very silky and warm. Lifting it up I saw

the golf ball size balls.

³God, Steph, just look at the size of them.² She reached out and lifted

them. I heard Phil give a little groan.

³Oh sorry Phil, did I hurt you?¹ asked Steph.

³No, no,² he whispered, ³it just felt so good, when you touched them.²

In a matter of seconds I could feel his cock hardening in my hand and

rising. I just let my hand follow. It no time it was at its full erection,

and it was magnificently swollen and distended, at least 12 inches long.

³Jesus, it¹s fantastic Phil, it¹s just so beautiful and look how it throbs

and pulses.² I had never imagined anything like it. I felt a tingle in my

nipples as I caressed the massive shaft, and my pussy began to moisten. What

am I doing? I can¹t believe I¹m fondling my gay friend¹s cock and getting

turned on.

Phil, his eyes still firmly shut, echoed my thoughts. ³Well I can¹t believe

I¹m letting two girls manipulate my gay cock. This is certainly a first. But

then I guess most things are a first for me. Go for it girls!² It took both

my hands to envelop the shaft, and I slowly stroked it up and down.

³Why didn¹t someone tell me how good a girls hands feel,² he moaned, ³oh

yes, that¹s so nice......²

³Grab some baby oil in the bathroom.² I hissed to Steph. She stopped

caressing his balls and disappeared into the bathroom.

³What happened to the testicular touch?² complained Phil, ³I was really

enjoying that!²

³Quiet,² I said. ³She¹ll be right back. Just enjoy what you¹re getting now.²

She was back in a flash. I poured a good handful of baby oil into my palm

and spread it liberally over the top of the towering uncircumcised cock.

Another handful went all over the sides. Steph made sure that the outsize

balls were also covered in a thick sheen of oil. And then we went to work. I

concentrated on the top half, and Steph took care of the base of the shaft

and the balls. It took four hands! I tried to vary the speed of my strokes

and the firmness or lightness of my grip, while Steph gently massaged and

manipulated the base of the cock, and lifted and separated his balls.

³Jesus, Steph, can you believe this...² I lowered my voice, and whispered in

her ear ³god I¹m so horny, I¹m absolutely drenched.²

³Me too,² she hissed. ³I¹ve just got to try it.²

³What d¹you mean?² I whispered.

³Just keep doing it, OK?² She hurried into the bathroom, and I heard the

sound of running water. I kept stroking the throbbing organ slowly up and

down, now and then feeling his glistening balls. He was breathing heaviliy

and groaning every few breaths.

When Steph reappeared she was completely nude. I had seen her naked before,

and to be honest was a little jealous of her fabulous body. She was slim and

quite tall, with stunning firm breasts, tipped with what I though were

obscenely large nipples.

³What are you doing?² I mouthed the words silently.

She mouthed back ³I¹m so fucking horny, I just have to...² and she finished

the sentence by making a circle with her thumb and forefinger, and sliding

her other forefinger through the circle; her intention was clear. Then she

put her finger to her lips ³Shhhh....² she indicated.

She squatted on the couch, one leg on either side of Phil, who was still

closed eyes enjoying my manual ministrations.

She mouthed to me again ³Help me get it in.²

I stopped my stroking and held the oil-covered cock still.

³Oooh, don¹t stop,² groaned Phil, ³I was just about getting there.²

³Shhh....just relax Phil, and enjoy...²

The tip of his cock was touching the folds of Steph¹s pussy, and she slowly

rubbed it back and forth. The smell of sex pervaded my senses, and even

though I was familiar my own aroma of arousal, the mingling of Steph¹s and

Phil¹s excitement hightened my own. As I guided it with my hand I saw her

lower herself slowly onto the pulsing tower, until about an inch of it was

engulfed in her, before she had to raise herself.

³God, it¹s too big,² she mouthed to me. ³I can¹t do it.²

³Try again,² I silently replied.

Once again I held it steady, while she lowered herself.

Phil, his eyes still closed groaned ³Oh god, whatever you ladies are doing,

don¹t stop.²

Steph had lowered herself again and this time had managed to take about

three inches. She was slowly moving up and down, her eyes were wide open,

and I saw how distended her pussy lips were as they encircled the mammoth

shaft. I let my hand slide up his cock to where it entered her, and followed

her movements up and down, as if it was an extension of her pussy. With my

other hand I cupped his huge balls. With each stroke she managed to slide

herself a little further on to his cock, and I could feel Steph¹s copious

juices flowing down the shaft and over my hand, as she accomodated more and

more of him.

³Whatever you people are doing, it¹s unbelievable,² Phil gasped.

³Hey, you silly old queen,² I blurted out, ³Why don¹t you open your eyes.

You might just discover you¹re losing your virginity, and to a girl at

that.²

Steph was slowly engulfing more and more of his cock, and was beginning to

speed up her strokes, when Phil opened his eyes, and was greeted by the

sight of her beautiful tits virtually dancing in his face.

³Oh my god,² he groaned, ³What are you guys doing to me? I¹m being

ravaged..... and by two girls.... I can¹t believe it,² he panted.

By this time Steph had about 7 inches of him in her, and found her voice.

³Oh my god, he¹s so big.......Jen you can¹t imagine what it feels

like.....I¹ve never had.....oh Jesus..... it feels so......aaahhh......²

She raised herself up and slowly lowered herself again, beginning a rhythmic

dance, accompanied by the slurping sound of her pussy grasping the cock as

it pistoned in and out, while my hand followed her movements, so that none

of his cock remained unstimulated. At one point she lifted herself up too

far, and Phil¹s huge member popped out of her, glistening with the oil we

had poured on it. It slapped onto his belly, so tight was his hard-on.

³Oh god,² she panted, ³Put it back in.....Jen..help!²

Phil groaned loudly ³Why did you stop?...oh god I¹ve never...put in back

in...Jen...!²

I took the great thing in my hands and sliding them up and down, pulled the

cock upright.

³OK, slide onto it again,² I said.

I aimed the tip at her pussy as she lowered herself again, and this time the

huge cock just slid smoothly right into her now dilated and lubricated lips.

³Ohhh... ohhh...that¹s so...aaahh!² she moaned echoed by Phil¹s ³Oh yesss!²

She resumed pumping in earnest, lost in her rising sexual frenzy. Phil had

decided, that his first fuck was worth watching, I guess, because his eyes

were now wide open. His hands were cupping Steph¹s tits as she rode him.She

threw her head back and began to orgasm. I was still holding onto the base

of his cock as this was all happening. I watched in excited amazement as

what seemed like bolts of sexual electricity coursed through Steph¹s body,

as she bucked and heaved, impaled on the mighty sex-pole. Not in my wildest

dreams could I have envisioned myself in such a scenario, but here I was

guiding my friend Phil¹s huge throbbing penis into my other friend

Stephanie¹s distended and now wildly orgasming vagina. Her climax lasted

what seemed like forever, but when she finally came out of it, she collapsed

on his chest. But by this time, Phil was very close to his own orgasm and

kept pumping in and out of her, as I held on to the base of his cock.

³No, Phil,² gasped Steph. ³It¹s too much. I¹m too sensitive,

please........enough!²

As she lifted herself off him and rolled onto the couch next to him, I

grasped Phil¹s wet shaft and continued stroking up and down. Then he

erupted. I had never actually seen a man cum before - close up. This was

amazing. The first volley shot straight up into the air about a foot, and

came splashing down onto his cock and my hands, as I jerked him. This was

followed by a second and third spurt, both even stronger than the first.

Then more and more.... I lost count. My hands and upper arms were covered in

a mixture of both their orgasm juices. I never realized that a man had so

much to give. I kept stroking him, till finally he grasped my hands.

³Jen..... it¹s enough.... it¹s too much... oh my god,² he groaned.

³Oh man, you guys, that was just.........amazing.² I said. ³What was that

all about!²

I looked at Stephanie, sprawled on the couch next to Phil holding her naked

heaving boobs, still in the aftermath of her orgasm.

³Steph are you OK?² I said. ³Say something! Phil are you OK?²

He was also still panting from his huge eruption, the massive 12 inch cock,

covered in both their copious juices mixed with the baby oil, still pointing

straight up, pulsing and throbbing, having lost nothing of its erection.

For a few moments, none of us said anything. Finally Phil broke the silence.

³I just fucked a girl² he gasped quietly. ³I can¹t believe it! Oh Steph,

Jen.....that was awesome. Thank you. I can¹t imagine that you got that

monster inside you Steph, but it felt so smooth and tight......and just....

oh god, it was just.....whow! Did it hurt?²

³Just at first,² she panted, ³but after I got it as far in as I could.....

and we started .......fucking....... I got used to the size, oh god it was

amazing. I mean......... I thought Alan was pretty well endowed, but

this...oh Jen you should just.......²

Suddenly she stopped, and looked at Phil. He turned to her at the same

moment, obviously having had the same thought. Then they both looked at me.

³Oh Jen, I¹m sorry,² began Phil. ³You just got left out, while we blew our

brains out, and left you high and dry. We¹re terrible.²

³Well more like high and wet,² I said looking at my hands and arms, which

were literally dripping with the fruits of Phil¹s enormous ejaculation.

³Just watching you two do it like that, was totally awesome and hot.²

³Yeah, but you must be so frustrated,² said Steph.

³Well, kinda horny, I must admit.²

³Phil, what about it,² Steph looked at the still throbbing organ in his

lap,. ³D¹you think you¹ve got enough left for her? C¹mon we¹ve got to help

her out.²

³No it¹s OK,² I protested, ³I¹ll never fit it into me.²

³Why not? If I got it in me, you could try at least.² said Steph. ³I mean we

can¹t just leave her all wet and worked up Phil. What are friends for?²

³She¹s right, Jen,² agreed Phil, looking at me affectionaltely. ³You helped

us, now let¹s help you. Drop¹em babe, c¹mon. Let¹s see just how wet you

are.² He leaned forward on the couch and unzipped my jeans. He tugged them

downwards, and my panties slid down with them. Steph had gotten up off the

couch and came up behind me.

³Lift up your arms,² she ordered. ³Let¹s get this tee-shirt off you.²

Suddenly I was naked. I felt Steph¹s hand snake between my legs from behind.

³Oh Phil, you won¹t believe how drenched this poor girl is. Is she ever

ready for you!²

³How¹re we gonna do this?² he asked.

³I dunno,² said Steph. ³Maybe she should take it from behind.²

³What do you mean,² I protested.

Phil got up off the couch. ³Quiet, Jen, just kneel on the couch, and spread

your legs -and take it like a man.² They both laughed, but I was a bit

nervous. ³Just relax,² he went on, ³and I¹ll go real slow and gently.²

I knelt on the couch, with my head leaning low down on the upright part, my

rear-end raised to the sky.

³Oh just look at that cute little ass-hole,² said Phil to Steph. ³D¹you

suppose I could....?²

³Don¹t even think about it, you gay fool,² laughed Steph. ³Here, give me

that thing.²

She grasped his still huge erect cock. ³C¹mon move forward. Let¹s see if we

can get the tip in, and get her a bit loosened up. She¹s very wet, I know

she can take it, if we do it bit by bit.²

I felt the tip nudge open the lips of my pussy, and gently rock back and

forth, relubricating his already slick head with my juices. Steph spread the

lubrication down the sides of his cock, as he edged little by little into

me. I felt myself stretching as he would shove forward and then withdraw,

each time slipping slightly deeper into the distending hole. There was none

of the pain I was expecting, and after a few in and out strokes he said

³Hey, Jen, you¹re doing great, I¹m in about three inches..... you¹re so

tight. Are you OK?²

³Oh yes,² I gasped, as the immense cock entered me. ³You feel so massive in

me, but it doesn¹t hurt at all......it¹s so......full, but keep going.²

I could feel the inside of my pussy begin to tense and relax as it

involuntarily milked the organ now driving further and further into me from

behind. Wave after wave of sexual pleasure radiated out of my groin through

my body, in a feeling of rising tension that I had never experienced before.

Steph reached under and around his cock and I felt a finger begin to gently

rub my clitoris. The waves started to build as she urged my clit to a state

of excitement.

³Jesus, Jen,² I heard her gasp, ³what have we got here?²

³What d¹you mean,² I asked through my waves of building arousal.

³You¹ve got a huge clitoris. Hey Phil, slow down and just feel this thing!²

I felt his hand snake around my waist a caress my clit.

³Too much,² he squealed, as he fondled it. ³Jen baby, you¹ve got your own

little Œmini-me¹ dick here. What a find for mankind! My god, it¹s like two

inches long. What fun!²

Never having ever seen a girl¹s clit other than my own, I had no idea till

then that there was anything out of the ordinary about mine. But at this

moment I was too far into my impending orgasm as the nerve endings all over

me started to fire up. The combination of Steph¹s frantic fingers jerking my

clit back and forth, and the awesome cock now feeling like it was filling my

whole body, a climax like I had never thought possible began to break over

me in waves. It was almost like blacking out, but the action of my two

friends kept it going and going, (or cumming and cumming). I heard myself

screaming, but it seemed far away, as the orgasm just went on and on.

I heard Phil groaning ³Jesus guys, I¹m nearly there again,² as he slurped in

and out of my distended vagina.

³No Phil,² I heard Steph yell. ³Not inside her. Pull out.. pull out!²

Suddenly he was out of me. ³Quick Jen, turn around.²

I turned over and sank into the couch, only to see the huge slick throbbing

cock at it¹s full rampant hardness begin to spew once more as Steph stroked

him to completion with both hands.This time the target was my thighs and

belly, as shot after shot of long white ropes of hot sperm splattered onto

my front, completed coating my clit, now itself throbbing in the aftermath

of my own shattering climax.

The three of us collapsed onto the couch, covered in each others copious

juices, and for a few moments, the only sound was that of heavy breathing,

punctuated by the occasional ³Oh god...² or ³that was unbelievable.²

Phil was the first to say something coherent. ³Well, what¹dya know Jen...

aren¹t you and me just the pair of freaks! Me with my mammoth dong, and now

we discover your mini-dong clit thing. You could get your own circus

sideshow with that guy.²

Then before I could think of anything to say, he turned to Steph and

jokingly taunted ³Poor baby, what¹s it like to be Œnormal¹, with nothing

huge and freaky to boast about?²

Never at a loss, Steph shot right back in a smooth sultry tone, ³Well, big

boy, after having lost your virginity to two gorgeous girls here, and seeing

how much your marvelous machine here seemed to be enjoying the experience,²

as she caressed his still half-erect dripping cock, ³I guess our ex-gay-boy

needs to rethink his sexual orientation. This cock of yours felt pretty damn

Œnormal¹ sliding in and out of me. What d¹ya say, Jen? After servicing both

of us without missing a beat, this ³queer² needs to turn in his

gay-membership card before we Œout¹ him to the faggot police.²

³Ooh, don¹t you dare! I¹ve invested far too much in make up to turn

straight!² Phil camped right back.

³Oh, who cares! Phil, it was so fantastic,² I chimed in. ³I mean I think it

got to every nook and cranny of my insides. I just think it looks so

gorgeous, even now when it¹s getting soft.² I took his cock and my hands

again, and felt it¹s heft and girth. ³And these balls are so.... I don¹t

know.... full and heavy....I just love the way they feel.²

³Mmmm....that¹s good,² purred Phil, ³but let¹s talk about this outsize

button you have down here! With this little wanna-be dick on this girl, it

was almost like fucking a guy.² He reached over and gently caressed my clit,

which by this time had shrunk a bit. A shudder of pleasure coursed through

my genitals and nipples.

³Wherever did you get this darling little fella?²

Steph got up and came around to where I was lounging.

³I¹ve got have a look at this,² she said, kneeling down in front of me. I

was a bit embarrassed.

³Steph, d¹you have to.....²

³Quiet,² she shushed me, ³I¹m not going to hurt you. I just want to see it.

I¹ve never seen anything like it before, OK, and I¹m curious........ Œa good

student needs to have an inquiring mind.¹ Remember Dr. Fram¹s lecture at

orientation? Well, I¹m Œinquiring¹.²

She pushed Phil¹s hand away. ³My turn, sailor.²

I looked down as Stephanie gently pushed open the folds of skin that hooded

my clit, and exposed the nub of it.

³What a mess our Phil made,² as she reached for a tissue and cleaned up my

cum-covered clit. Once again a little jolt of pleasure shot through my

pussy. She slowly rubbed in a circular motion all around it, and within

seconds it had expanded and raised itself to, what I considered, its normal

size.

³It¹s like a miniature cock,² marveled Steph. ³I mean Jen, do you realize

that you¹re a freak of nature with this thing?²

By this time I had closed my eyes, and was wallowing in the waves of

pleasure she was causing

³Well I don¹t care,² interrupted Phil. ³I think your little clit-cock is a

thing of beauty darling... even though it¹s not as big as mine, it¹s so

sweet and hot.²

³Well thank you Phil, you¹re sweet too,² I managed, turning to him. Without

missing a beat, Phil lifted my chin and gave me the most sensual

open-mouthed kiss I had ever had, something I wasn¹t expecting. Another shot

of excitement coursed through my body.

³Oooh, you kiss good, Jen. You know,² he said, ³we freaks of nature have to

stick together. Er.. Steph..you still working on your Œoutsize clit thesis¹

down there? Jen and me, we¹re just working on our kissy kissy research, OK.²

³Whatever,² mumbled Steph between my legs, as she continued to manipulate my

now pulsing clit. Phil and I went back to kissing, as our tongues started

exploring, a rush of erotic warmth engulfed me. I look down and saw that

Steph had taken my tumescent clit right into her mouth, and was giving me a

kind of clit blow-job. She let it slip out of her mouth and I saw it was

longer than I had ever seen it, about 3 inches. The little glans was bright

red.

³Just look at this thing, Phil! It¹s phenomenal!²

³You go girl!² encouraged Phil. ³We¹re having good clean fun up this end.²

Steph¹s lips engulfed me again, and my almost painfully erect clit began

shooting erotic electricity through my body into my nipples, as she swirled

her tongue around the tip, and then plunged down again, taking its full

length into her mouth. My pussy was once again sopping wet, and Steph knew

instinctively that something had to occupy it too. My mouth was kissing, my

clitoris was being sucked, and when I broke my kiss and looked down again, I

saw that Steph had what seemed like her whole hand buried in my pussy. Wave

after wave of climaxes began building again, as I heard myself wailing and

screaming. Steph¹s relentless mouth coaxed and seduced my rampant clit, and

even though I didn¹t realize it at the moment, she had managed to get three

fingers into my vagina, and was hand fucking me. It was at that point that I

must have blacked out. It could only have been for a few seconds, because as

I came to, Steph still had me in her mouth, and was still slowly fucking me

with her hand. I was bathed in sweat and cum from myself and Phil, as I

recovered from the shattering orgasm.

³Well darling,² said Phil addressing Steph, ³you certainly seemed to enjoy

that.²

³This outsize clit is so sexy! I just love it,² she answered. She slowly

withdrew her hand from me. ³Ooh were you ever wet Jen!² Then randomly

changing the subject as only Steph could said ³I need a shower.²

³Me too,² agreed Phil. ³Talk about a bath of bodily fluids!²

³Er.. I think I got the most of that,² I said pointing to the streaks of

semen on my front and arms.

The three of us somehow got into the shower stall and spent the next twenty

minutes (till the hot water ran cold, that is) soaping and washing every

inch and orifice of each other. I had never touched a woman¹s body before,

and the exploration of Steph¹s truly stunningly beautiful full breasts, and

washing her pussy lips and asshole, were another erotic first for me.

She and I took turns slowly and gently lathering Phil¹s wonderfully rampant

cock and balls and when Steph¹s fingers finally explored his asshole, he

groaned ³Oh yes that¹s where I really need it.²

She gently pushed her middle finger into his hungry rectum and sunk in all

the way to the knuckle. With each slow withdrawal and reinsertion she

touched his prostate, slowly driving him to another peak, while with her

other hand she soaped his immense balls. All the while I knelt and slid

both my soapy hands up and down the almost purple red cock. After his recent

two mighty orgasms, it took him quite a time to reach the third, and the

intense pleasure he was going through transfered itself to the two of us

helping him get there.

³Oooh yes,² he finally groaned. ³That¹s the best.....don¹t stop....I¹m

gonna......aaahh!² Once again Steph and I pushed our friend over the edge,

and we both witnessed the fountain of semen leap from his tremendous

shuddering cock and splash all over us.

After drying off, sheer exhaustion and the effect of a little too much wine

overtook all of us, and we all just collapsed naked on my bed and slept. The

three of us had a lot to talk about the next day!