

# The Cock Watcher

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*Horny lady watches for men with big cocks and ends up paying to get fucked!*

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My name is Shela. I'm married to a successful business man. My husband has to travel a lot and is sometimes gone a week or more at a time. I'm a rather short 5'2 inch brunet. I work out regularly and weigh 110 pounds.

I must confess that for many years I have been a zipper watcher. Where ever I go I'm always checking out the guy's pants. I especially like tight jeans. I always get a little turned on when I see a guy whose zipper is really straining.

The other day I was feeling lonesome so I put on a nice tank top and shorts. My boobs are a generous C cup and I wore a push up bra that really made them look good under that low cut tank top. I needed a few things from the grocery store so I went to town.

I got lots of admiring glances from the men at the store, which made me feel a little better. After getting my groceries, I stopped at a new gas station that just opened. I pulled in behind this large black Mercedes Benz. I could not help notice the handsome guy pumping the gas. He must have been at least 6 foot 2 inches tall because he towered over me. He had black wavy hair, and a nice tan. He wore a black silk shirt that fit perfectly to his muscular body. His pants were also black silk that fit to a tee. I could hardly believe it but I could clearly see the outline of his cock and balls!

I pretended to be having trouble getting my pump to work and asked him if he knew how to get the pump turned on. He slowly walked over, smiled and looked at me with beautiful blue bedroom eyes and said, very confidently, “ I can get almost anything turned on”.

As he started the pump, I made sure that he got a good look down my tank top. We talked for a moment about the weather and what a pain these new pumps were. As we talked I kept glancing at those skin tight pants. He must have liked my overflowing bra and tank top because I could see his cock swelling larger and larger. The head of his penis was extra large, I could clearly see the indentation between the head and the shaft of his cock! I was wondering just how large it would get, when suddenly the pump shut off.

He asked “is there anything else that I can do for you?” I did not know what to say. Before I could say anything, he handed me a business card and went back to his car. As he approached his car he turned back to me and smiled. I'm sure he was giving me one last chance to check out his tight pants.

That evening I kept thinking about him, I wondered if I would ever see him again. Most of all I could not get the image of that cock that seemed to just keep getting bigger and bigger off my mind. Finally I remembered the card he gave me which I thought I stuck in my wallet with my credit card. I hoped I still had it. Nervously I fumbled around for it, finally I found it.

The card said “ Fantasy Dreams” Bro, and a phone number. I nervously called the number. A soft sexy female voice answered “ Shela, Bro said you would be calling, what kept you so long darling”. I said I wanted to see Bro. She explained that Bro could not see me until Thursday and that it would be \$2,000 for the evening. Dam I thought, he seduced me at the gas station and I did not even know it. I had gone this far so, he was gorgeous, and that gorgeous cock, without hesitating, I gave her my credit card number. She said Bro would be at my place at 8:00 on Thursday. It was only Monday so I had several days to think about it.

I'm a pretty good cook so I planned some nice h'orderves and drinks. I dressed for the evening in a sexy maids outfit that really showed off my boobs and barely covered my ass. Eight o'clock came and went. I was wondering if they just took my money and split, what was I going to do call the police? Finally around 8:45 his car pulled into the driveway.

This time he wore a bright red shirt, and white pants. The pants and shirt fit the same as before, like a glove. He was carrying 2 dozen red roses. He gave me the flowers and gave me a very gentle kiss on the lips. I immediately forgot about him being nearly an hour late.

I served him the h'orderves and made him a drink. I made sure to bend over in front of him plenty of times. Each time he would give me a nice polite compliment, and each time I could see his cock in those tight silk pants getting bigger. The head of his penis looked even bigger than before as it tried to escape those thin white pants!

We started kissing and before long I felt his tongue slowly entering my mouth. I returned the favor and allowed my hand to slide down his leg to feel that cock. As I touched it he quivered all over. God it was huge. Each time I touched it, it would pulse getting harder and harder.

I struggled a bit to get out of my maids outfit. Then Bro stood in front of me and slowly removed his silk shirt. Finally he slowly removed his pants and for the first time I saw his enormous cock. It stood at a 45 degree angle pointing nicely to the ceiling. The head of his dick seemed exceptionally huge. The shaft was long, curved slightly upward and grew fatter near his body. His balls were equally large without a single hair and drawn up tight against his body.

I dropped to my knees and started teasing his magnificent prick with my tongue. Soon I could not resist, wanted to feel that bolbus head of his cock in my mouth. I opened wide to receive it. He moaned and quivered as my tongue licked the underside of that massive shaft. He went wild when I allowed that massive cock head to pop in and out of my mouth. I was just really getting started when he pulled me up, looked me with those bedroom eyes and said, It's my turn Shela. As he slowly started going down on me. He gently licked and sucked my nipples that had swollen and were hard and very sensitive. His breath was so hot. His touch so gentle, his tongue so perfect. He seemed in no hurry whatsoever. He gently caressed my clit with his warm wet tongue again and again After a few minutes I could not wait any longer. Please give it to me now Bro!

He laid me on my back and lifted my legs into the air. Slowly a little at a time he slid that big cock into me. He kept teasing me, sliding that huge cock head in just a bit then withdrawing it. Then ever so slowly he began to enter me. Just a little at a time and each he would pull back then a little more.

Finally it was all the way in. God it felt good. I reached orgasmed very quickly. Bolts of lightning ripped thru my quivering body. He kept going, and going, I came again. He would give me 4 or 5 shallow gentle strokes than one massive deep powerful stroke. Finally he began to moan and go faster and faster. I knew that he was about to come. Finally we both climaxed together. His cock surging and jerking again and again. I could feel an enormous amount of sperm being pumped into me in a seemingly endless stream of spiriting pulsing and pumping. His sperm oozed out of my cunt, and down my ass!

We both collapsed into a pool of sweat. We talked for a while then dozed off. Sometime during the night I awoke. I was on my side and Bro was behind me. His had his hand between my legs gently caressing the lips of my pussy. I was barely awake but I could tell that already my pussy was dripping wet. I wiggled my ass a bit in approval and soon he was driving my clit wild with pleasure. I reached down to feel Bro's dick, it was already hard as a rock. I gently grasped his huge balls in my hand and began to gently tug on them. With each tug his cock seemed to get even longer and harder if that is possible. This time he could not wait any longer. This time he did not hesitate, he slid it in with one long slow gentle thrust. Each time he did it I would scream in extacy. Finally started to climax, that beautiful cock slamming into me harder and harder. His climax was off the richtor scale, as he surged and pumped and squired another massive load of cum into my pussy.

We laid back exhausted, this time Bro dozed off, but I was till higher than a kite. God that was the best sex I had ever had. But I wanted it one more time. I gently reached down to feel that beautiful cock of his. This time it was not hard, but still large and meaty. I took the head of his cock on my mouth and began to roll it around with my lips. I could taste the cum and my love juices as I sucked him. I heard him groan a little. Then with it still in my mouth I could feel it start to swell. With each heat of his heart it would get longer and harder. Within about 15 seconds my mouth was stuffed with his gorgeous hard throbbing cock. Feeling it grow and swell in my mouth so quickly made me horny as hell all over again! Fuck me Bro! FUCK ME HARD Please FUCK ME! This time there were no gentle soft slow well timed strokes. It was two sex crazed animals fucking their brains out. That pig prick slamming into me harder, deeper, faster in an endless stream of raw animal pleasure.

When I awoke in the morning he was gone. MY pussy ass and legs were still dripping with his cum. I reached down and gently finger fucked myself as my mind flashed back over the evening and how it all began at the gas station.

I was not disappointed, I got my fucking money's worth.

Shela

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