

Fucking John's Girlfriend

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Published on Lush Stories on 29 Dec 2012

After romping naked with John, I fucked his girlfriend, Karen.

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If you have been following my prior accounts of my college escapades, you'll know that my girlfriend's roommate's boyfriend (John) had hit on me. Let me add he was successful. John was a PE major, and totally looked the part. He was 6'4", 240 pounds of thickly muscled college-stud. He had rugged model looks. Most notably, as I found out in my initial account, was the biggest penis I'd ever seen. It made my 8-incher look small. During college I was very active playing handball, swimming, working out, and engaging in numerous athletic activities. This made my 6' 160 frame extremely fit, with high muscular definition. Regardless of my condition, John's sheer physical size was awesome. I also talked about my vixen of a girlfriend, Mary. She was a tall, lithe, athletic redhead (short cropped hair), very pretty. She did not have much shape, but had small breasts that swelled nicely during sex, and were capped with large pebble-hard nipples. She was a fantastic, energetic, enthusiastic, adventuresome lover. Together we explored and developed our sexual expertise and identities. Karen was Mary's roommate our senior year. Karen was quite a contrast to Mary. She had thick shoulder length raven hair, and a killer body. Shorter than Mary, she had large firm breasts, a narrow waist, flat shaped stomach, wide hips, and shapely legs. She was beautiful, too. Both Karen and John were from the South, and together made the classic "American Couple." And yes, in the thin-walled, tiny apartment, Mary and I often heard their love songs, as they often heard ours. Needless to say, I had regular fantasies about Karen, but would never tell Mary. I loved Mary, and did not want her to worry about not having the killer bod that Karen had. I was often at the girls' apartment during the evening, and quite honestly, just for the sex. Needless to say, John was often there, although Karen was at John's house just as much. I mentioned in another account, it was difficult to have Mary over. We were very loud, and one roommate's mother owned the house, and often appeared unexpectedly. Being in the South, having girls over was not very acceptable. However, John rented a house with a couple of his PE classmates, so it was never a problem for them! So John and I kinda came and went out of the girls apartment. If they had early classes, whoever was last out the door locked up. I've described this tiny two bedroom apartment in other accounts. With four horny college kids around at night and in the mornings, you got used to literally bumping into each other, walking into the bathroom while it was being used, and seeing each other naked from time-to-time, either through open doors, or walking from the bedroom to the bathroom at

night or in the mornings. Being this close in proximity was nearly impossible to go without seeing each other naked. I knew what Karen looked like as I saw her twice. Big, fucking tits, firm and upright, with large brown nipples, and a big, thick bush. A very hot babe. One morning I awoke in Mary's bed alone. I vaguely remember her alarm going off, saying she had a morning study group. I was dead-out from fucking all night. I don't know how she did it ... who knows how many orgasms, exhausting me by forcing four loads out of me, and up early out the door! Well, I had a raging erection, just like every morning. I lay back, and stroked it while, contemplating masturbating to orgasm. I then heard the shower running, I knew it was Karen, as John was not over last night. Fuck I was horny and stroked my cock thinking about eating Karen's hairy pussy. I stroked almost to orgasm, then backed off. The shower stopped. I had the urge to expose my completely erect, veiny penis to Karen ... yeah I know a real pervert, but I am such an exhibitionist! My heart was racing as I jumped out of bed. I had to move quickly before she got to her room. I grabbed a towel and put it over my shoulder. I opened the door a crack and glanced out into the hall. She had not come out of the bathroom yet. Cool. I looked at my cock: huge and pulsing from my jacking it. I stepped out into the hall and waited, slowly masturbating my cock. In a few minutes, the bathroom door swung open, my heart raced. I'd never exposed my hard cock to Karen, and suddenly thought I shouldn't. What if she'd get pissed? Tell Mary? Tell John? Too late now, and I walked forward looking at the floor like I knew nothing was up. Mary came out of the bathroom, and stopped short. I looked up, and pretended to be startled. She had a towel around her dynamite bod, and another around her hair. Her eyes went directly to my straining cock, pointing up to the ceiling. "Karen .. I ... I .. didn't know you were here ..ah .. in the bathroom," I stammered. I took the towel from my shoulder and wrapped it around my waist. It was small enough that I had to hold it to keep it on. My cock tented the towel comically. "Yeah, I just bet, Tom," Karen's southern drawl was such a turn on. She had a mischievous look on her face. She quickly reached out and snatched the towel from my waist holding it high. "Hey, give me that," I protested. "Oh, no, not that easy, boner boy," she said. "Y'all gotta git it." I reached out to grab it and she backed away. I stepped quickly forward, my cock now losing some of its steel-like quality. Karen giggled. She now held the towel behind her back. I stepped forward again, boldly. I thought to myself, fuck it, if she wants to play I'm game. Neither John nor Mary were around. I stepped up, my erect penis poking into her towel about at her belly button. I reached around to grab the towel, she moved quickly, ducked me and ran into her room. I followed. Naked, with an erect dick, I stormed toward her and wrestled the towel. She would not give up, and during the struggle, my penis was no longer pointing at the ceiling, but straight out. Karen tried to move around me, her towel caught, and fell to the floor. She was naked. I stared at her big tits. Never had I seen such big firm tits in person! I felt my heavy cock fill with blood as it came to full mast in second. Karen's eyes were fixed on my cock. "Ooooo, like what you see boner-boy?" she teased. I looked at her perfect tits, small waist, and thick, heavy, back bush. I could barely make out her pussy lips the hair was so thick. "Uh ... well ... YES!" I was a complete idiot, and could not even talk. She held her tits in her hands. "Wadda ya think, Tom," ever have anything like these?" "No .. I ... er ... never had a girl with a bad bod like yours, Karen. You are perfect in every way." She then sat on her bed, laid back and played with her nipples. Fuck, was

this an invitation? Was she playing with my head? If John knew, he'd probably break my bones! I didn't know whether to walk out or make a move on her. All I wanted was to show off my hard dick to her. Now she was lying naked not three feet from me. My cock throbbed. I dropped to my knees, and eased my shoulders underneath her knees. Her legs spread in my response. Fuck, I was so fuckin' horny. I leaned my head forward and smelled her pussy. Clean, strong, pussy scent. That familiar wash of pleasure washed over my cock. It was good. I slowly kissed her pussy, counting the number of light kisses. 60 kisses, 100 kisses, 200 kisses. The aroma of her pussy was now strong, and she was softly moaning. I licked my lips. I could not believe this was happening. I started to give her pussy, wet kisses, tickling her pussy lips with my tongue. After ten more minutes, I was hotly eating her wet cunt, grunting, barking like dog in heat for a bitch's cunt. I spread her cunt lips, and in the bright morning light of the room, her clit stood out big, and I mean big, and swollen. It was the size of the end of my finger! Never had I seen such a sight! I devoured it like a hungry animal on a fresh piece of meat, and Karen gasped. I voraciously sucked her big clit like a little cock. I stuck one, then two, then three fingers into her hole, fucking her as I sucked her clit. In seconds her hips bucked against my face and hands, and hot fluid flowed from her cunt as she screamed like a banshee. Fuck, Karen was a "squirter." Never fucked one, only read about them, so very hot. As her cunt squirted, I yanked my hand out and rubbed my face into her orgasming cunt, letting the hot fluid squirt into my mouth. I GRUNTED in heat, NEVER experiencing anything like this. My cock was leaking and aching like never before as Karen's cunt brought me into a sexual frenzy! "Grrugh, grrungh, grrungh," came from deep within my throat as I swallowed Karen's pungent cunt juice. I let it flow all over my face, and goatee. After her female ejaculation subsided, I stood up, and moved her up on the bed, kneeling between her legs, my cock enormously erect. It was so fucking hard, it hurt! She reached out and gently stroked my cock and balls, my pre-fuck freely flowed down the front of my shaft. "Oh my God, you're gonna burst!" she said. Karen sat up quickly and engulfed my cock into her wet mouth. She quickly slid her lips down my cock, then up again. In four or five mouth strokes, she had all of my cock in her mouth! Mary couldn't get the last two inches in her mouth. Karen was a pro! "Fuck babe, how do you do that," my voice was raspy, full of lust. "When ya got a man like John Boy, a girl learns how ta keep 'em!" She swiftly went back to sucking my cock. I let her suck on my for like ten minutes, but had to fuck her. This might be my only chance. I forced her back, grabbed her ankles, and scooted up so my big cock was poking around her hairy cunt lips. She reached down and rubbed my leaking cock head up and down her slit. I felt her big clitty as she rubbed my wet cockhead on it. After a few minutes of Karen masturbating herself with my cock, she put it on her hole and wrapped her legs around me. I thrust my hips forward. Weird. I felt almost nothing. I rotated my hips, and it felt like my cock was not in her pussy. I repositioned my hips, and she said: "What's wrong, fuck me now and hard." "I don't think I'm in," I said. "You're in honey," her voice thick with lust. I moved my hips back and forth and felt some wetness, but almost no friction. I guess I was in, but it was like fucking a jar of mayonnaise! I leaned my torso up, took one of her legs by the ankle, and lifted it high. I checked out her cunt ... and sure enough, my cock was in her cunt, her big, thick, pouting cunt lips sticking way out, sucking on my cock. Her black pubes glistened from my leakage and her cunt juice. Fuck, it was

so different than Mary's very tight cunt, which often made my cock sore after long bouts of steady fucking. I renewed my hip thrusts on Karen's cunt, slamming my hard, leaking cock into her. With almost no sense of envelopment, I fucked her with utter abandon because doing so would not make me cum, her cunt was too fucking big. I fucked her for more than thirty minutes straight, only shifting my weight a couple of times. I really wanted her to ride me, but I did not want to stop and make this romp complicated. The minute either of us started to think about what we were doing, we'd probably stop. Our getting naked was spontaneous triggered by playful lust. Any hint of familiarity, I thought would blow the whole situation. I knew this was a one-time opportunity, and did not want to give Karen a reason to stop. She was such a fuckin' screamer. About every four or five minutes, she built up to a powerful orgasm. Screaming, arching her back, her legs pressing down on my butt and thighs. Each time she came, she wailed. I lost count of her orgasms, because I wanted to focus on her hot bod. She must have had five or six orgasms, what a hot bitch in heat. Her last orgasm was so wet; I knew it was going to make me shoot my load. "Gruugggh, Karen you're hot wet cunt is going to make me cum hard!" I shouted. She immediately pushed my shoulders hard, yelling, "I need to eat y'all's hot cum!" I quickly pulled my cock out of her big, wet, sloppy hole, and immediately started to ejaculate. I was positioning my hips for her to suck me off when my first ejaculatory spurt hit her flat belly "GRRUNNHHH!" I yelled. Karen grabbed the base of my spurting penis and quickly lowered her mouth over cockhead as the next hot, thick rope of semen shot from my cock. "GRRUNNHHH!" I yelled again! Karen whimpered then groaned a deep lusty groan as she swallowed. "GRRUNNGHH!" My third spurt was usually the biggest. Karen choked, and semen erupted from the corners of her mouth, she swiftly sank her lips all the way down my throbbing shaft. "GRRUNNGHH!" I reached down and felt her big tits in my hands, stroking her nipples with my thumbs. They were hard and erect. Her lips slid back up my 8-inch penis and sucked and lipped my cock head while stroking my shaft. "GRRUNNGHHH! GRRUNNGH" Her only response was to moan deeply, swallowing quickly. She cupped my balls as she nursed on my penis, "GRRUNNGHH." The last of my powerful spurts fountained into her eager mouth. She continued to stroke my balls and suck my cock. My throbbing penis was in its post-orgasmic rampant phase, big, swollen, purple, wet, and leaking. Karen ran her lips up and down the wet sides of my cock as I continued to feel her tits and stroke her nipples. My thick white semen dripped from below her tits down to her big, thick pubic hair, glistening on her tanned skin. "My-oh-my, Tom, when you shoot cum, you shoot cum. No wonder you Northerners won the war, y'all cannons had more to shoot!" We laughed. "That was great!" I said honestly. "I can't believe you took my whole cock in your mouth." "Honey, I can barely do John's Harely, and you gave me the chance to really suck cock! I can neveh get John's cock inta mah mouth; he's just wahy to big, ya know?" She had stopped sucking me, and no longer held my balls. "Now listen, y'all, never tell John what we'd done, OK?" "Yeah, Karen, I won't ever tell. No use signing my own death warrant. But please don't tell Mary, I love her." We both then promised not to tell the other's lover, and it would remain "our little secret." I was euphoric, fucking a killer babe like Karen. Every guy wishes he can do a girl like this, and I just did! I peed, dressed and was out the door to class leaving Karen to lock up. My face stank of Karen's female ejaculation. I was on high all day from my morning tryst with Karen. I

could not believe my senior year!