

Finishing the job

As Teresa had grown to become a 10" cock wielding, 300-pound, herculean muscle monster of a wife, I had become addicted to every ounce and inch of her gorgeous, tanned physique. She sat naked on the couch, directly in front of me, her mammoth muscle-laden body taking up over half its width. I kneeled on the soft rug, nestled in between her spread out 32", thick, powerful thighs. With an erotic look in my eye, I reached out and grabbed hold of her massive love rod and began stroking it up and down. It was so thick, and covered with full, blood filled veins that my hands couldn't even come close to completely surrounding it. Her love muscle was huge, and perfect in every way, all the way up to its cupped, smooth, rosy mushroom top. I loved massaging her member and watching it grow to absolute full potential, and loved watching her roll her eyes back in her head in pleasure as I stroked her.

While I massaged my wife's towering monster, my sister leaned in and squirted a bit of KY liquid lube all over it and my hands. The cold temp was a bit of a shock for my wife and she let out an "ohhhh...that's cold." But things quickly heated up as the new smoothness allowed me to rapidly move my hands up and down, up and down its elongated length. It started to make a quicker and quicker "whap, whap, whap, whap." noise as the liquid lube kind of puddled up somehow and the satisfaction Teresa was feeling intensified. I continued on, "Whap, whap, whap, whap, whap, whap." As I did, Teresa let out just a tiny squirt and I quickly leaned down to lick it from her perfectly formed pink helmet. The taste was too sweet and I couldn't help myself. I opened my mouth, and while continuing to grasp and whack her off vigorously, I took her lovely crown into my throat. Its thickness filled my mouth completely and I began to suck and pop the lip of her gorgeous cock while constantly stroking her thick, long, slick shaft.

Teresa's cock was the most beautiful, tasty, addictive substance I'd ever had in my mouth and I wasn't sure whether I was more addicted to it or her bulging, power-laden muscles. As I consistently and quickly stroked and sucked her massive long love missile, my wife continually ejected small amounts of her milky, white love juice into me. I licked and swallowed it constantly and I was about as moist as I had ever been in my life. But apparently Audrey and Sarah couldn't stand to be left out either. Audrey poured more of the liquid KY lube on Teresa's absolutely colossal, full, rounded pecs and began massaging it in with her hands while simultaneously licking their expansive, hard surface. Audrey had never seen pecs that large on a male bodybuilder in her life, let alone on a woman, and she was making orgasmic sounds as she pleased herself on them.

At the same time, Sarah wanted to get in on the fun too, so she tapped me on the shoulder to get a little turn at sucking my wife's massive cock. I leaned back slightly, letting my sister bob her head up and down on Teresa's thick, beautiful love monster. Meanwhile, I continued to stroke my wife with one hand and moved the other into my hot, wet pussy and began pleasuring myself there as well. As I reached my finger into my pink taco, I found my G-spot and began rubbing it rapidly, in unison with the speed I was pleasuring my wife. But even with all those pleasure sensations being utilized, I still wanted my wife in my mouth. I kind of elbowed Sarah, said, "My turn." And placed my lips back over the tip.

Sarah had to have some pleasure too, so she moved up and began making out deeply with Teresa while Audrey massaged and licked her herculean chest muscles and I stroked myself, my wife and sucked her cock with full force. The overwhelming pleasure my wife was enduring was sending her into outer space and she tightened her rock hard, gargantuan thighs around my torso. Each leg was as thick as my body and the vice-like pressure they were squeezing me in was insane. I removed my hand from myself for a moment to kind of push a leg slightly away, but Teresa was in an intense trance of ecstasy and I had no chance of moving either of her python like quads. I could still breathe though, so I moved my hand back down to my vagina and began rubbing my G-Spot even more firmly than before!

The pleasure was intense and the four of us were all panting, moaning, kissing, sucking and licking in a rage of passion filled heat I had only read about in smut novels. Teresa was having a hard time containing herself and she began bucking and shaking her entire enormous body. As she did, Audrey, Sarah and I tried to hold on and recover the best we could as our combined weight was still nothing to my powerful, muscle-bound wife. As the thrusts continued, I tried to suck her cock even harder and deeper and my effort was quickly rewarded. With each forceful shake, my wife ejaculated a massive, fresh dose of her white cum, filling my mouth. I immediately swallowed the sweet, succulent substance with a huge gulp and anxiously awaited the next, explosive batch. The bursts of gooey liquid came in larger and larger amounts and soon I was unable to gulp down the entire, sticky gobs. Sarah looked down, saw the drippy white nectar flowing down my cheek and jumped to the rescue. As my sister reached her head down to take my wife's gorgeous, massive cock in her wet, juicy mouth, I gave a special squeeze to Teresa's rod and watched a massive load literally shoot a few inches through the air and straight into Sarah's gapping chops. She quickly swallowed as it continued to flow from my wife's hard-on and the white cum covered her beautiful face. Sarah wanted more though and she started sucking my wife off, the pinkish tip occasionally popping out for me to ogle.

While my sister bobbed and took in the massive loads of jiz, I leaned in and began to lick the excess sweetness from her cheek and lips, occasionally getting my tongue in for a lick on my wife's love rod as well. Finally, Sarah was as full as I was with my wife's love juice and Audrey sensed and opening and lowered from my wife's broad, full pecs to get a gallon of goo too. I held her long black hair to the side as she lowered her beautiful opening over my wife's love maker and took in a massive splash of never-ending white gold. Audrey was a seasoned pro and her head pumped up and down on my wife's shlong at a pace that could barely be measured. Teresa began to scream in ecstasy and her freakishly huge, muscle-bound quads squeezed me to the point of immobility. She bucked and jerked all over the pace, almost throwing us all off of her massive physique again, but Sarah and Audrey held tightly with all their might to stay on. The erotic senses Teresa was feeling were now beyond control and as I almost passed out from the vice like grip her legs had on me, Audrey sucked at just the perfect tightness and speed to cause my wife to absolutely explode with gratifying sexual satisfaction and a geyser of her white, milky love potion shot with such force and volume, Sarah, Audrey and I all leaned in to drink the overflow that poured out.

Exhausted and satisfied like I had never seen her before, Teresa collapsed into the couch, completely relaxed and in a state of contented Zen. The three of us, scurried our heads all over her massive, thick, cock and muscle laden abs to clean up every last ounce of her moist, yummy elixir. As we lapped up the last remnant flows, my wife slowly, but forcefully grabbed us all in her strong, powerful arms and squeezed us tightly against her protruding pecs. They were like beautiful firm, wide pillows for the three of us to lay our tired heads, and we all joined in consciousness with Teresa, contented as four souls could possibly be. I closed my eyes and faded off, the feeling of ultimate gratification guiding my cloudy mind.

Apartment

After the most orgy-erific episodes of our lives, Sarah realized that we did still need to meet our mom that evening at the Hotel Havana. She woke us all with friendly, moist kisses and insisted we kind of get up and get moving a bit. Teresa seemed the most reluctant and did control us all in her massive, muscle bound arms. I loved feeling the bulky weight of her powerful arms around me, but also knew we did need to kind of get going. My wife, reluctantly relaxed her heavy grip on us and we slowly rose to our feet. My knees were still weak from my mental and physical episode and I nearly fell to the ground. Luckily Audrey was next to me and quickly, and surprisingly caught me in her athletic arms. I loved her tall height and long, lean, beautiful body. She smiled leaned down and kissed me deeply. Her lips were magical and her tongue was firm and commanding in my mouth. Although I was easily twice as strong as Audrey, she was definitely taking command of our French Kiss. As she led me through this passion filled kiss, my mind started to get floaty and I was about to be turned on massively once again. Finally, Sarah interjected and said, “Girls, Girls...there will be time for that later.....lets go now....lets go!” Audrey released her entrancing lip lock on me and I leaned back slightly, slowly licking my wet, pouty lips as I did.

Teresa was up now and grabbed my hand, leading me slowly over to the dressing rooms we were just in. “Well.” She said, as she waddled us over, “I think we’re going to have to share ourselves with these two a lot more often.” “Umm Huh!” I mumbled in agreement, as a huge smile came across my satisfied face.

We threw on our workout shorts and sports bra’s and gathered up our new 50’s style attire. Audrey pulled her long sheer dress back on, the spaghetti straps barely holding it up over her naked ballerina physique beneath. She led us to the front door past the checkout counter. I said, “Hey Audrey, we need to pay you for all these wonderful items.” “Don’t be ridiculous.” She mentioned, “You girls paid me in full back there, and Sarah has invited me to stay with you guys this weekend at the Havana...so, maybe I can collect a couple more favors from you tonight and tomorrow.” She finished with a very rye grin!

As we walked out to the car, Sarah and Audrey were hand in hand as they made their way to a Black Audi Q5. It was beautiful and kind of murdered out, with black wheels and dark window tinting. Sarah was obviously going with Audrey and told us to quickly follow them over to Audrey's apartment so she could grab a few things. We yelled back, "ok!" what the hell else would we say of course and got in our vehicle to follow. Audrey drove like a bat out of hell! 20 miles per hour over the speed limit, screeching around corners and damn near running red lights. She was either in a hell of a hurry or the craziest damn driver I ever met. She was going to fit right in with us Alpha Girls I thought.

We arrived at her very nice apartment complex a few wild ride minutes later. It had a security gate and guard and sat on a hill overlooking a big lake with kayaks and small boats bantering about. I don't know how expensive it was, but Audrey either came from a lot of money or that 50's style boutique she owned made a lot more money than I thought. Teresa, Sarah and I all stayed in our vehicles, as Audrey told us to wait here and she'd be right back. It took just a few minutes, but right as we saw her locking her apartment door and about to head our way, a tall guy with black jeans, a black tight t-shirt and a sleeve tattoo approached her in the walkway. We couldn't hear her, but she obviously knew him and they seemed to be having an agitated, but back and forth conversation. Audrey kind of pointed towards her Audi and as she began to walk away from him towards it, the dude grabbed her by the arm forcefully. Not letting her go, Sarah jumped from the car and started heading their way. As Sarah approached, the muscles in her biceps and her bulging quads were flexing at full force and I figured the dude would surely be intimidated by her. But as he saw her coming he said, get back in the car you little muscle freak, this ain't any of your business. Sarah took offense to that and proceeded all the way up to the ass hole. It was apparent now just how tall he was as he dwarfed my sister, he had to be about 6'4" and very fit, although not overly muscular looking. My sister didn't want to physically assault him, but she definitely had the idea of both intimidating him with her muscular physique and also lending Audrey support.

After a minute more of arguing, Audrey had finally had enough and said, "Sarah, let's go! I'm done with this jerk!" As they attempted to leave, the guy ripped the bag out of Audrey's hands, spilling her clothes all over the ground. Apparently Audrey didn't mind that he had grabbed her forcefully by the arm, but fucking with her clothes sent her into a fit of rage. She leaped back at him, attempting to slap him in the face. But he was quick, and much stronger and grabbed her incoming arm and twisted it tightly. She screamed in pain and Sarah jumped at him to come to her aide. Unfortunately, he was too quick for her too, kind of bumping her to the side with a strong shoulder check. Within a millisecond, Teresa and I bolted from our car and towards the scene. Teresa was on the closer side of the car and got there first. Her quad and calf muscle bulged insanely as she ran the fifty feet in no time flat. He had no defense as her massive forearm crushed him in the face, sending him 6 feet back and hard into the wall. Dazed, he jumped to his feet and struck my wife in the chest. He probably broke his wrist with the punch, but we'll never know, because Teresa grabbed him by the shirt collar, and threw him into the ground at full force. It knocked the wind out of him and he got on all fours, keeled over, just gasping for air. My wife then took a fistful of hair in one hand and grabbed the back of his pants with the other. Her three foot wide back flexed massively and protruding, bulging, bundles of muscle popped up everywhere.

Teresa then waddled him over to the edge of her building, bashed his head into a metal air-conditioning unit, making a huge thud and then heaved him teen feet into the air, up onto the roof of the neighboring building. Yes, 10 to 15 feet up in the air and onto the fucking roof. I couldn't believe how freakishly strong she had to be to do that, but it was the most impressive show of strength I had ever seen. She then reached over, grabbed Audrey in one arm and Sarah in the other and led them back to the Audi. I gathered up her clothes and met them at the car. "Who the fuck was that jerk?" Sarah asked Audrey once she was comfortably in the driver's seat. "That was my ex-boyfriend Greg who just doesn't know how to accept a break up." "Well." Teresa replied, "He better get the message now, or he won't be waking up from our next altercation." She finished as we looked back at Greg, on the roof, trying to gather his senses. Audrey, broke out a little bit of a smile, said, "Thank You Teresa." And motioned for us to get the fuck out of there and off to the Havana.