

## The Hand Off

### Ivan and Lisa

Lisa planned out the first part of the last dick she will ever experience other than her husband.

Her tight red half cup bra barely covered her small tits but pushed them up to make her look a bit bigger. The red thong clung to the crack of her ass and made it look more bubbled and accentuated the fluffy pussy hair manicured above her slit.

Lisa had the lights all up high, she lay in wait in the middle of the large bed, her body warming up on its own as she listened for the door to unlock.

As Ivan got to the door he sighed, *fuck this is going to be an adventure, this lady is an anal queen and I plan to make Sue one soon too.*

Slipping the card in the slot, it did not open. He tried it again, still nothing. The front of his tan pants already had a pre-cum stain on them so going down to the desk was not an option. Ivan was just about to knock when the door slowly crept ajar.

Standing against the wall behind it with one foot up on the wall, her knee sticking out, was a vision of beauty and sex appeal wrapped up in one tight small package. They stared at each other for several seconds before he undid his zipper and snap. His large cock fell out and bounced as she stared at it.

Without hesitation he grabbed her thong and pulled it away from her crotch. Lining up he thrust up into her, lifting her up off of the floor as her legs wrapped around him.

He fucked her hard and deep, slamming her little body down on his massive member as her backside went up and down the wallpapered wall. Once he had his rhythm, he leaned in to kiss her, the change in angle made her grunt as she kissed him back.

After several bounces in that position her body exploded, her head fell back, and he immediately started kissing her neck as he plowed into her pussy while it contracted around him.

When her body relaxed and bounced with him, he turned and walked them to the bed where he laid her down. A loud pop echoed in the room as the swollen head was released by her body.

“Show me,” he growled.

Her perfectly painted short red nails reached for her pussy. One hand gripped the wet matted hairs and pulled them up as the other hand toggled her clit. “Your cock was so tight in my pussy Ivan. It felt so danged good, it was able to go so deep inside of me. You made me cum so hard as I watched in my mind as you fucked me up against the wall. OH, shit, fuck, ahhh,” Lisa held her breath as her body released again. He leaned in to get closer as she drenched the bed.

Lisa cried out when she moved her hands, he quickly buried his scruffy face in her tender, partly shaved, pussy. He growled and shook as he bit into every part of her like a grazing sheep.

It was not unusual for her to squirt but it was odd for her to do it when nothing was in her ass. Her body unloaded a fountain into his waiting mouth, his hands locked on her hips and thrust her onto his face. His nose hit her clit as he sucked out her pussy causing her to cry out repeatedly as the feeling pushed her along to another orgasm.

Not wanting to wear her out in the first five minutes of being in the room, he suddenly abandoned her.

As he stood up, she stood on the bed, lunged at him and took his soaking wet mouth into hers. She peeled his pants down as they made out, tongues entwined and choking the other as they tried to climb down throats.

Lisa dropped to her knees and took his dick in to the hilt first try. With a loud gag she pulled off of him, only to dive back in again.

Over and over, she gagged herself, encouraged even further by his groans when her teeth settled on his skin and the head forced her throat open.

She pulled off completely, “get those pants off, I want that ass,” she flipped around and lay on the bed.

Ivan was not sure what she wanted until she guided him to turn around and squat on her face, his ass hole lining up with her outstretched tongue.

Lisa pulled his ass cheeks apart and caressed his puckery spot with a flat tongue. Like a cat licking its fur, she showed him the pleasures of rimming.

When she felt his thighs start to shake, she pushed up gently to have him stand up, “My turn,” she called out. She twirled up on her knees and put her ass up in the air, “Do what I did, do what felt good for you,” she asked of him for his first anal experience.

Ivan knelt to the ground, peeled her thong out from her tiny ass and licked. It was not at all what he thought, it tasted just like her pussy due to all of the juices having collected on the thin fabric.

He reached up on her hips and worked both sides to bring the useless thong down her thighs and off of her.

She damned near came when he dove in and growled like he was a starving man who was finally granted permission to feast. That sound made her feel like she was the sexiest woman there ever was. She loved how he took it upon himself to experiment and poke her hole with the tip of his tongue. Lisa figured out pretty quickly that he was a fast learner and took his cues from anything audible that she let be heard.

*I am always so quiet because of the kids, well guess what, no kids!* She thought.

Lisa let out a guttural moan that resonated all the way to his balls. His large already tortured dick bobbed up and down screaming for attention.

It was time for Ivan to react from deep within, Lisa reached her hand between her legs and grabbed his dick. She started stroking him as she got her ass pleased causing him to whine into her hole.

“Put a finger in baby,” she cooed, “when it is loose, add another and another, the goal is a lot of spit and four fingers able to wiggle around in me like a pussy.” She held onto his cock to keep him close and locked her small hand just under the head.

Lisa knew she put strawberry edible lube under her pillow and reached around for it with her free hand. “Coat your fingers with this baby,” balancing on the bedspread with her chin while she handed it to him.

Soon Ivan was sawing in and out of her with three fingers, removing them to eat her out more and then prying her open again.

“What happens when I get to four,” he begged his question hoping the answer was his “cock” was going to happen.

“As soon as you are up to four and can wiggle, spooge a bunch of gel on your dick and I will rub it in before you slide right in,” she managed to say between grunts of pleasure.

Ivan could barely contain himself when his digits were able to move inside of her.

The strawberry scent filled the room when he liberally squirted it on himself. Lisa stroked his cock, making sure it was all covered, “Stand up before you pull your hand out and then as you remove your hand, use it to guide yourself into me.”

With all the restraint that Ivan could muster up, he managed to switch out and not come before entering her.

The compressed feeling was like no other as his shaft was surrounded by her firm insides as he pushed forward.

He stopped and remained perfectly still when he thought he was about to lose ground on staving off his explosion. Several deep breaths and he was able to push in more, listening to her moan words like “more” and “deeper” were not helping his plight at all.

He somehow managed to thrust into her half a dozen times before he cried out. His hands reached around to her ribs and pulled her up to his chest as he pumped her full and whined in her ear while listening up close to her orgasm take her breath away.

He held on to her even after slipping back out of her, still panting and feeling her heart race. *Or is that my heart, shit, I can't even tell*, he thought.

Lisa twisted in his arms and hugged him. “You did it, you were able to fuck my ass. That was so incredible thank you,” she whispered.

“You are my one and only ass fuck Lisa, I shall always remember that. There is no way Sue will be able to take what you did,” he said although not in a sad voice, more of a confident one.

“Give her a few years of play time and you will be surprised what she can take. The only reason it took me this long is because I have never had the opportunity to take a bigger dick than Rex. He is no slouch, but he is certainly not you!” she cooed.

Lisa got up from the bed and went to the cooler to get them each a water. They sat drinking it and relived in their minds all they had done so far.

“Next up, Your ass Mr big dick. Do we want to grab a quick nap before hand, give that hard working body of yours a break before I break in that tiny hole for the pleasure highway to go through?” she teased while rubbing what ass cheeks he was not sitting on.

“I think that is a great idea,” he said as he scrunched up his water bottle and held his hand out to take hers.

“I will throw them in the trash, I have to go wash up anyway,” she held her hand out for his deformed bottle as she finished drinking the rest of hers.

Ivan was asleep by the time she returned. She climbed in bed and pulled the covers up over her shoulders.

Lisa heard the shower in her sleep but ignored it. She was so comfortable and had no intention of waking to join him in their even as tempting as it would have been, had she been more awake.

He climbed back in bed, his body rejuvenated but still not fully at attention as of yet. Lisa had shifted while he was away and lay like a starfish taking up most of the bed. Facing away from her he curled up,

covered up and went back to sleep, his head near her elbow and his feet stretched out over the side of the bed to avoid hitting her shin.

He had no idea how long he had been asleep but his first conscious thought was how hard his dick was. *Ready for more action little Ivan?* His internal voice asked of his cock.

As he began to move he felt Lisa's hand on his hip stopping him. "Did you dream about your ass being ate out by a super model?" she asked. "I have spent the better part of half an hour enjoying making you moan in your sleep," then she tapped on his ass a few times lightly. "I just got this butt plug in you right before you woke up, I am guessing your body shook your brain trying to yell at you," she said in a jovial voice.

Lisa spun around in the bed and encouraged him to lay on his back. She climbed on top of him and straddled his chest. He remembered her wish and cupped her breasts. She began to grind and slide on his hairy chest as he pulled and pinched. He watched her face as the pleasure pain of the rug burn she was giving herself began to form. Lisa stopped before she could come and moved her twat down his body, marking him with her scent as she went.

Lisa lifted up and plunged down on his cock. He damned near screamed out as the pressure to his ass from her nearly made his dick explode.

Lisa slowly leaned forward, more and more she crept til she was on his chest. He pulled his knees up to give him some leverage as he took her mouth.

One of his other dreams come true, making out while fucking, he was so lost in the feelings that he forgot all about his ass being stopped up and stretched.

Lisa came on his cock as he was ramming into her. He scrambled her brain with the hard kisses and soft thrusts alternating with soft kisses and powerful thrusts to demolish her pussy.

She rolled off of his hard wet cock and told him to get on his knees on the bed.

Lisa disappeared for about a minute and all he knew was he heard some sort of rustling. When she appeared, he smelled the strawberry before she even touched him, causing his dick to twitch.

Lisa pushed his knees out further, lowering his crotch to the bed more. Just as she had instructed him to do when vacating her ass, she did it with the butt plug and thin dildo in her strap on.

Ivan was shocked that it didn't hurt when she entered him, "The beauty of rubber is there doesn't have to be a large head on the end. Far less strain on this tight ass of yours as I get ready to fuck your brains out," she teased as she ran her fingers over his ass cheeks, lightly scratching him.

Ivan panted as he imagined what he looked like, willingly up on his knees, wanting his ass fucked. His dick bobbed up and down, slapping at the wet bedding below.

When Lisa had all of her weight leaning in on him, she asked if he was alright. "Very," was the perfect answer to get her to begin fucking him.

His moans and groans were serious, he was on another planet with the feeling. He felt like his whole body was tied to his ass and all that mattered in his world at the moment was his ass.

That moment quickly left when Lisa reached around and grabbed his cock. She held him tight and stroked him as she slammed her hips



into his ass cheeks. "Come for me Ivan, come while I fuck your ass, tell me you love me in your ass," she groaned out in a sexy voice.

Ivan couldn't find his voice, his whole self was tied up in his dick and ass, every time she bottomed out she was at the base of his cock squeezing. "Ivan, I want you to reach down here and beat your dick off for me," she said as she let go and grabbed his balls to pull on.

Ivan barely touched his cock when it started shooting below his belly. Her soft hand caressing his sack while she lay bottomed out in his ass was far more than he could resist.

Tears fell as he drained and drained with no concept of time or amounts, he just knew it was a huge load. He didn't want to but simply could not avoid collapsing in his own spunk as she pulled out of him.

When he could string words together, he muttered, "What the fuck Lisa? That was unbelievable!"

"That my dear, is what is called a prostate massage. It was a special kind of butt plug, followed by a specially curved anal dildo," she proudly announced knowing how massive it was for him.

"I will make sure Sue knows what ones to buy. I drain Rex once a week, it gets less devastating but never less mess," she teased as she lay beside him rubbing his back.

Within moments of hearing him thanking her, he was asleep. She knew from how often it happened to Rex that he earned a nap. Lisa headed off to the shower and took the toys with her to clean them up.

She packed things up and made sure the alarm was set. There would be just enough time for him to get a shower before they needed to leave in a few hours.

