

AARON'S GIRLFRIEND

Chapter 3



By Bewci

Aaron's hands soared up to my heaving wet breasts and caressed them. I realized he was naked as he closed in further, extending his hard member between my inner thighs and pressing onto my sleek folds. I was mesmerized by his dimensions. Overwhelmed by my desires, my hands instinctively reached down to my nether and touched the bulging tip of his penis awaiting me. I gasped, noticing how girthy his cock was. Steam emitting from our heated bodies settled onto the glass walls as Aaron continued to kiss my neck and fondle my supple breasts and nipples. "Whenever you're ready, babe," he whispered into my ears.

"Aaron, I think we should... mmm... stop," I murmured. "I don't want to," whispered Aaron, rubbing his hard cock against my entrance. "Fuck." Muffled moans escaped Britt's lips as I lost my clarity of thoughts. I couldn't win this battle against my biology. It didn't matter if I was a man two days ago. My female body needed the masculine cock between my legs and I couldn't deny it. I pressed my digits against the rigid dick, pushing it into my throbbing slit. As soon as he got my consent, he ventured deeper into me with a gentle thrust. His penetrating member protruding with veins made me yelp loudly like a virgin. Aaron chuckled while I blushed from my reaction. The alien intrusion caused my inner walls to involuntarily squeeze, making it much more daunting and harder for Aaron. "Relax, babe, unless you want it the hard way?" I grunted in ecstasy

as his bulging tip moved past the tight walls and entered the cervix. "Holy shit, he is huge!" My mouth gaped open in shock and anticipation while my eyes rolled up into my skull. Aaron pulled away, rubbing my sensitive innards with the uneven surface of his cock. "Ah!" I squealed, leaning back onto him as my knees gave away.

"This is so wrong, but feels so right!" I thought. A series of wails and sighs followed Aaron's increase in pace, leading me to a trance like state. My sore vagina relaxed to the will of my friend's cock. I should have felt emasculated and embarrassed by my lascivious decision to allow this, but I didn't. Not until Aaron pushed me over the edge. The crash in my libido was, to my surprise, subtle, but it was enough to pull me out of it. I didn't want him to cum inside me. "Okay, huh, Aaron, stop. Let me finish it for you," I blabbered. "Yeah? Alright!" he gleamed with a smile.

"Ugh, I can't believe I'm doing this, but I've already come so far, might as well get over it," my mind whispered. I kneeled down on the wet tiles and took his pecker in my hands. It was coated in my juices and his precum, making it all the more pleasurable for him. I kept stroking him, hoping him to ejaculate. But he looked down at me with a raised eyebrow. "Shit, he got me."

I gave him a sweet smile and moved my tentative lips closer to his foamy head. The waft of sex reeked into my nostrils, making my head spin for a moment. Setting my inhibitions aside, I charged forward and took him in my mouth. I bobbed my head forward and pulled back, repeated the movement over and over while holding my breath. I gagged as he jerked from the pleasure, pushing his member deeper into my throat. His fat dick strained my cheeks and jaw to the brim. "Mmph!" I whimpered feeling his tip bulge out in my throat. "Oh," Aaron pulled it out and sprayed long thick streaks of white all over my plush tits. I kept my eyes locked onto his with an endearing smile, thinking, "I hope I was as good as Britt. I should probably do it like that pornstar." I grabbed my breasts with both hands and pushed it up for him to aim better. "This feels so surreal."

"Babe, I love you," said Aaron. "Mmhmm, I love you too," I whispered. I stood up and turned on the shower head. I let Aaron clean my dirty bosoms who was more than eager to cop a feel of my curves. "You've never been this receptive of me," he muttered. I was taken aback by his statement. Maybe I overdid things than I was supposed to. "You were great tonight!" Aaron praised me. I flushed red, realizing that I was better than Britt at sex as a girl. Not a single girlfriend ever said that to me, but my best friend did. I felt the same butterflies in my stomach, making me push my chest against his rough palms. My heart palpitated as I

fathomed my feelings as real love for Aaron. I kept staring at him while he reciprocated with the same tension brewing between the two of us. His boner was already upright, ready for a second session.

“Um, honey, I think I’m clean. We should move to bed now,” I said, breaking the intense silent gazing between us. “Yeah,” said Aaron, handing me a towel from the rack.

My heart raced as I walked into the bedroom with Aaron behind me. He was in the mood, and so was I. But I was not her girlfriend, as he thought. Instead, I was his best friend. The predicament was turning me on even more than earlier. The small towel wrapped around my bodacious figure was loosening as I grew restless. Finally, I murmured, “Aaron, I need to change into my nightwear.”

“Sure,” he said, gazing with a smile. “Okay,” my lips trembled as I opened the wardrobe and shuffled through, plucking out a black nightwear from its hanger. “On second thought,” Aaron said. I felt his fingers stroke my back as he clutched the knot and tugged it down. The towel dropped down, making my womb pulsate with hot blood. My neck shivered as his warm breath touched me. Finally, he whispered behind my ears, “I think we should skip wearing the nightwear tonight.”

I was hypnotized by his seduction, closing my eyes and letting him take control. The feminine urges took over me, and I nodded a yes.

I looked at our reflection in the mirror as his fat erect cock grazed against my ass from behind. I leaned my head back onto his shoulders and gasped while his hands wrapped around my tits, giving them a gentle squeeze. The cold air and the stimulation puckered my nipples, preparing them for foreplay. "I always wished you were submissive like this!" I was taken by surprise when he said that. As he caressed my bosoms, I hissed in pleasure. "What do you mean?" I whispered. "You know, you're usually quite confident and like to have some control," he spoke, breathing heavily as his hands went down. His thumbs pressed against my abdomen as they went down. His moves brought chills down my spine. "But do you know what I like?"

"A woman who trusts her man and gives in to him," I whispered my mind. "Good girl," he kissed my neck and dipped his fingers into my nether. "Ohh," I whimpered.

My mind went numb while his digits dug deeper into my vagina. "I'm sorry, babe, I've been so busy lately due to work. You seem desperate tonight," he muttered, looking at his thickly coated fingers. "I'll take care of all your needs tonight."

His strong arms ushered me toward the bed, bending me down with my hands resting on it. I gasp with tentative wide eyes. I was nervous and bewildered by my actions, but my body wanted it badly. So, I decided to not look and close my eyes. "Dammit, I'm letting my friend fuck me, not once, but twice!" my mind screamed.

I felt the bulging head of his penis part the lips of my crotch, sliding in with little effort. However, it got tighter as I spasmed again, making the penetration more pleasurable for both of us. Despite my futile resistance, he pushed harder into me, making me moan sporadically. His hard rock dick, which was lengthier and thicker than my former cock, was balls deep into my womb, throbbing in lust. "Oh... God," I fumbled.

His penis made my back arch as it pulled out and shoved back in. I grasped onto the bedsheet, crinkling them as he thrust into me. "Uhh... fuck!" I yelped as the pace increased, sending ripples down my buttcheeks. I could hear his balls slapping against my thighs and my rapid heartbeat pounding in my chest. I could smell the fragrance of his semen as my tits swayed in the air. "Should have cleaned with soap... mmm," my mind wandered. I threw my head back to clear the cascading locks off my face and looked back at Aaron, who was in the zone, fucking me like a beast. "Fuck! Fuck yes! Ohh!" Tears rolled down my cheeks, making me bury

my face in the sheets to muffle my cries of guilt. I didn't want him to stop. I was head-over-heels, ready to get plowed by his cock for the rest of my life. I was in love.

My weary inner walls relaxed, submitting to his massive shaft. "Oh, babe, you're doing good," Aaron said, breathing heavily. My drooping breasts kept swaying in the air, brushing against the crinkled bedsheet as he pumped into me like a machine. The pleasure centers all over my body screamed under intense heat. "Ah! Yes!" I mumbled, throwing my back to his rhythm. My ass cheeks jiggled as I followed my basic instincts. I squeezed my inner walls every time he was at the deepest point inside me, making it harder for him to pull out. "Oh, babe, where did you learn that?!" he exclaimed in surprise. I was shocked that Britt didn't know how to do this. And I did. I couldn't help but wonder if she was ever a good girlfriend to him.

"Babe, turn around. I want to look into your eyes," Aaron said as he pulled out his cock. I turned around and crawled back onto the bed, resting on the pillow. He climbed on top of me, aiming his dick at my entrance. We locked eyes with each other as he pushed it in, making me gasp with a smile. His strong arms pinned my instinctively flailing hands while his cock kept ramming into me vigorously. Our sweat-dripping bodies clashed against each other in passion.

I arched my back, shoving his face into my breasts. "Aah! Fuck! Bite me!" I yelped as he grabbed a nipple in his mouth. He released my hands and started massaging my boobs, squeezing them while his tongue twisted over my protruding nipples. The combined stimulation of his tongue, hands, and cock made me hug him and dig my nails into his back. My nails ruptured his skin and left red marks all over his back.

His teeth left prominent love bites on my neck and udders. I didn't protest. Instead, they only caused me to flinch forward, pushing my breasts closer to his face. I felt so vulnerable but safe as he knew when to stop. The pain was making me go nuts for him.

"I think I'm about to cum," he whimpered. "Cum inside me," I replied, panting. He smiled, fucking me with all his might. His penis swelled thicker inside me in a few moments, getting as hard as steel. Then, as he stretched my inner walls further, his dick rubbed against a nub inside me, pushing me over the edge. "Oooh... Fuck!" my walls squeezed against his pulsating member, making him spurt out his second batch of warm baby batter into my sealed hole. I grabbed his face and kissed him on his lips, cherishing a crucial moment in our life. He reciprocated passionately, sliding his tongue into my mouth.

"Aaron, I love you," I murmured. "I love you too," he whispered and kept kissing me.

We cuddled with each other until dawn broke. It was a Sunday morning, so we did not need to worry about the office or breakfast. Tired from our love-making session, we dozed off pretty soon.