

In (way) Overhead - Part 4

Amber shivered at the sound of the lowest growl she'd ever heard. It seemed to have been involuntary on Neil's part, and it was so low that it was almost unheard. Only it was. Like the sound of a distant bass drum thumping through your heart when you get close enough to a party or a concert from the outside.

Amber looked at Neil's eyes and saw something happening there, like a long-time extinguished fire being rekindled. It frightened and excited her all at the same time. She didn't know what to expect. She took a step forward. Her mammoth tits were now scraping Neil's knees gently.

"Do you want to feel them?" She asked quietly.

Neil seemed to be under a spell. He slowly reached his large trembling hands to the outer surfaces of Amber's tits. Despite how large his hands were, they seemed woefully small on Amber's vast bosom. And then, at long last, he touched them with his open palms. They felt warm and soft to the touch. Amber gasped at his touch and closed her eyes in delight. Then, slowly but surely, Neil started rubbing his hands around Amber's endless breasts. Amber gasped again. He kept rubbing them for a good minute, feeling the resistance they provided to his hands, feeling how heavy they were.

Amber felt herself simultaneously giving up her control of the situation, and let Neil lead the way. As if to encourage him even more, she applied her own small hands on top of Neil's large ones. While the size difference between their sets of hands was incredible, they both looked equally insignificant in comparison to the endless horizons of Amber's breast flesh overflowing them.

As Neil was performing a thorough examination of Amber's breasts, Amber was able to lower her g-string panties just enough so that they could drop the rest of the way down to her feet with some wiggling of her hips. This, of course, set her mammaries jiggling in Neil's hands, which was just fine with him. Amber grabbed her panties with her left foot's toes, then, in a swift and agile motion, her left leg raised so she could grab them with her hand, all without interrupting Neil with his business. She bit her lower lip mischievously and used her g-string as a slingshot, hitting Neil in the forehead with them before they dropped to the bed next to him. Neil gave a surprised look which made Amber giggle, before he went back to his business.

Amber took another step forward and her breasts mashed more forcefully against Neil, pushing against his knees, upper shins and overflowing his thighs. She then gently pushed inwards on his hands, wordlessly hinting that she needed more pressure, and Neil was happy to provide her with what she needed. Pressing inwards with his own considerable strength, Neil was dumbfounded to find that his hands sank deeper and deeper and deeper and then even deeper into Amber's breasts, until he was almost elbow deep. Amber let out an audible gasp now. Neil was vigilant of the positive signals given to him by Amber and allowed himself to play rougher with Amber's "toys".

"Mmmmmmm, yeah, just like that baby, keep playing with my titties, it feels so good when you handle them like that...", Amber hummed encouragingly at him all the while.

Neil wanted to test how heavy these mountainous mammaries were, so he let go for a moment and then pushed again from their bottoms, half "hugging" each of them with his arms. Their lower slopes curved inwards somewhat, but the entire mass didn't move upwards as a result. Neil was taken aback by this, realizing that a lot more force would be necessary to actually lift them. He released them for a moment and then tried again with more vigor, now actually applying a lot of his strength into it.

Neil was a tough, strong guy, but even for him this was not an easy task. Amber's breasts were again mashed inwards, until they were finally raised by several inches higher as a whole mass. It was like trying to lift two extremely heavy, vast pillows. In the process, Amber's nipples pushed against his muscular chest and her soft tits filled his entire lap, from his knees, through his stomach all the way up to his chin and cheeks. Neil savored the sensation of being engulfed this way by such softness for several more seconds. His arm and back muscles actually felt like they were working out. Then, at last, he lowered them, and they fell back into his lap.

"Are they too heavy for you?" Amber teased.

As if new wind was blowing into his sails, Neil dived back down with both of his arms into Amber's cleavage like one would jump and dive into a pool, going down, down, down and further down while spreading them somewhat in the process, until he reached between his own spread thighs. His arms were completely buried in tit from his shoulders down to his wrists. He then twisted his wrists outwards and with another low growl, proceeded to lift both of her breasts

from their bottoms way up and over his shoulders, as if he was carrying two heavy kegs of beer. Neil's hands were extremely long, yet even they couldn't fully encircle Amber's titanic boobs. His large palms settled somewhere around their outside upper slopes.

The deepest canyon of cleavage in the world was now spread out before Neil's eyes, only darkness in front of him. Some light came from above, but not much. His shoulders, neck, ears and the top of his head were all covered in pliable breasts. He looked like people in the 90's holding a boombox over their shoulder. Well, two boomboxes. Then, as if to prove he could handle their load, Neil did several "reps" with them, lifting and lowering them up and down by several inches each time.

This caused Amber to giggle hysterically. She took another step forward and stood between his knees. As a result, her mammoth tits traveled further forward over Neil's shoulders and head. Now about half of their mass was suspended over his shoulders while the over half was still encased between Amber's torso and Neil's face.

"Deep breath" she said and giggled. Neil had one second to realize what was going to happen and fortunately managed to take a deep breath into his lungs before the walls of heaven closed around his entire head. Amber hugged as much as she could of her tits and continued to alternately press them inwards and release them, over and over again, essentially trapping Neil's head in her bosom. Soft, wonderful breast flesh engulfed Neil's head from all sides, including from the back.

"HRRRRRRMMMMMMMM", Neil rumbled in a low voice which actually sent vibrations through Amber's tits. Like a person who went through the desert and finally reached an oasis, Neil earnestly squeezed and felt up as much of Amber's fun bags as he could for long minutes. Amber allowed Neil to indulge himself for as much as he wanted to. She found his eagerness to be adorable and was giggling constantly.

At last, Neil felt like he satiated his need for squeezing Amber's gigantic breasts, for now at least, and slowly released his grip on them. Amber sensed that and took a step back. Her soft breasts caressed Neil's face and shoulders, until they dropped heavily back on Amber's lap.

-THUMP-

Neil actually saw Amber recoil a half step backwards from the momentum her heavy boobs exerted on her tiny body, before she returned forward to a full standing position. She didn't go any further back, which caused her large mammaries to settle on Neil's lap, filling all available space in it and overflowing to the sides as well. Amber put both of her small hands on his large, strong shoulders and inched her face a mere few inches from his, which caused her breasts to further squish against his body.

"Mmmm baby, it seems like you like playing with my boobies, don't you?" she teased. Neil was unsure what to say. So Amber continued to tease him. "Have you ever had a girl completely engulf your entire head in her cleavage? Do they feel nice and soft and squishy? Were they heavy to lift like that? I bet they were. But you're so strong, you handled all that load like the man you are. I bet you MMMPH...!!!!"

Neil shut her up with a torrid kiss. All that teasing did what Amber intended it would do and stirred something primal within Neil. They opened their mouths and started french kissing, exploring each other's tongues. Amber hugged his head with her slender arms and was using her tiny hands to play with his rough hair. As Neil was kissing Amber, his arms coiled around the vast expanse of her tits and reached her waist. Then, he wrapped his large hands around her waist and was again amazed that he was able to fully encompass it with such ease.

"Mmmmmmmmm baby, yeah I love it when you hold me like that. That makes me so hoooooot", Amber hummed sexily into his mouth in response.

She stopped kissing for a second. "You have WAY too many clothes on, mister", she said, and gently tugged at his long-sleeved, black shirt from the back. Neil took the hint and without a second thought took off his shirt and threw it aside on the floor.

For the first time, Amber was able to see and fully appreciate Neil's physic. Now it was her turn to open her mouth in amazement. For Neil wasn't just buff. He was muscular. Not in a grotesque kind of way, like those overly inflated hot heads at the gym, but he was more like a lean, well chiseled guy who had great muscle-proportions. Amber had gotten hints here and there of his potential musculature hiding underneath his clothes, but she has never realized what a total hunk he was. It seemed that despite being a single dad, Neil still managed to keep himself in shape. Amber's eyes traveled from his large, round shoulders down to his muscular chest,

which stood out a couple of inches from his ribcage, through his large, thick, manly arms, all finally tapering down to a sculpted abdominal wall with a well defined 6-pack.

"Wow!" Amber exclaimed in astonishment.

Neil couldn't hold back a slight smirk, along with a light blush, evidence of his embarrassment from being gawked at like that. He always used to wear long sleeved shirts which somewhat disguised his own muscles. It's not that he was self conscious or ashamed of anything, but he never felt the need to show off to others. For Amber, this was yet another trait of his which only further intensified her great attraction to Neil. It seemed like he was exceptionally modest, despite having so much to potentially brag about.

"I always knew you were hot, Neil, but this? This is ridiculous! It should be illegal to be as good looking as you are", she said with all seriousness, her eyes wide.

"Umm... I don't... thanks?" He said, perplexed.

"Can I...", Amber started saying, and without finishing her sentence she took a moment to travel her right hand fingers over his muscular pecs, moving to his large biceps, then back down to his abdomen, feeling each brick of his ab muscles carefully. She shivered with excitement. It felt like she was given the opportunity to touch the forbidden fruit. It almost felt wrong to her.

"Neil, how long have you been such a hunk? And how come you've kept this body a secret all this time?" she asked in wonder without looking at him, her eyes focused on every ridge of his body as she kept grazing her fingernails lightly over his muscular torso.

"I... well, I mean..." Neil didn't know quite how to respond to that. He really wasn't the type of guy who needed his ego stroked like that, but he had to admit it just felt REALLY good to be appreciated like that.

"Hey, can you do me a HUGE favor?" Amber suddenly raised her eyes and looked directly at him. Neil raised an eyebrow.

"Can you... show me how strong your biceps are and flex them for me?" she requested abashedly. Neil was dumbfounded.

"Oh, I don't know if..." he started saying.

"Pleeeeeeease? For me???? I know, it's weird, but I just gotta see those large, strong, manly arms of yours flexed", she pleaded.

"Well..." Neil was hesitant. But Amber gave him her signature puppy dog eyes, which in itself usually melted any guy's heart in a second. Only now she made it 100 times stronger. And if that wasn't enough - she placed both of her palms on his pecs. And also squished her boobs even more strongly into his lap. And also drew near him within an inch from his lips. Needless to say, even a man like Neil couldn't say no to THAT!

"Uhh... sure. If that's what you really want, I guess.", he finally relented.

"YAYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!!" Amber squealed in joy and bounced up and down, clapping her hands excitedly. Her boobs bounced along with her and smashed again and again into Neil's lap. She smooched the sexiest kiss into his lips in gratitude.

She then leaned back enough to allow Neil to have room. Neil looked one last time at her eyes to make sure she still wanted it. When he saw nothing but pure anticipation in them, he finally raised both of his arms. Amber followed them, hypnotized. When they were at a 90 degree angle with the fists ready to be balled, Neil took a second to prepare. His biceps had already been quite thick. Certainly thicker than Amber's curvaceous but slender thighs. But then, in a single moment, Neil balled his fists and flexed his biceps at the same time.

Amber gasped in shock, her eyes widening even further, as she saw those strong biceps rise even higher up. They looked bigger around than her waist, which evidently, wasn't big to begin with, but still...

Without thinking, her hands were automatically drawn to those biceps like bees to a flower. She gently explored every groove and dent on them, her mouth open in shock. She became increasingly excited. Then, Amber decided she had to test something. She took her left hand off from Neil's right bicep and let it join her right hand. Amber tried to encircle Neil's left arm with both of her hands. She failed miserably. There were still many inches left untouched.

"Fuck that's so HOT!" She whispered in awe.

This caused Neil to finally laugh and release his flex.

"Enjoyed the view?" He asked teasingly, winking back to her previous comment she made about him.

"Ohhhhh yes I did, SO MUCH!" she said. Amber was so hot she was about to melt.

She couldn't take this any longer.

Amber lowered herself down and sat on her knees. As she did so, her giant tits tried to make way between Neil's own knees. It didn't work at first and they instead just piled up high on top of his thighs, blocking Amber's view in front of her. Neil realized what he had to do and spread his knees as wide as he could, which allowed Amber's boobs to finally drop down and smack against the FLOOR!

-THUD-

Neil relished the feeling of the soft and heavy surface of Amber's breasts on the back of his feet, as well as how they engulfed his shins. They just stayed there, trapping his legs in place, no matter how Amber was positioned. But Amber didn't waste another second and reached forward to Neil's Jeans button.

"WAIT!" Neil panicked, and Amber's hands froze in place on his Jeans button. All at once the primal part of Neil's brain took the back seat in favor of his rational mind. A terrible fear engulfed him. Amber looked up at him questioningly. The last thing she wanted to do was to stop, but she also respected Neil so much and didn't want to do anything to make him feel pressured. So she waited.

"I just... it's been such a long time since I... well..." He started saying.

"Since...", she gently encouraged him to continue.

"Since... I had sex. Actually, Sophie's the last woman I've been with."

"Oh", Amber said pensively. "Hey, that's... don't worry about it. I'm not judging, Neil. Honestly. You don't have to feel like you have to..."

"No, it's not that", he continued. "I just... I'm not sure how you'll react. Once you saw it..."

"Hey, Neil, I promise you, I'm sooooo attracted to you. You have no idea how much. And I'm sure you have nothing to be embarrassed about. I want this, no matter what. I promise", she looked him deeply in the eye with a sincere look. He was just so adorable and charming to her with how he suddenly seemed insecure about himself. It was crazy to Amber, because every time she thought she couldn't be more attracted to Neil, he went ahead and did something which even further elevated that level of attraction from "incredibly high" to "ridiculously endless".

Neil sighed. He seemed like he was considering his next words carefully.

"Amber. I really like you. Like, REALLY like you. So I want to be completely honest with you. I just want... I NEED you to know something."

Amber nodded.

"I'm... BIG. Down there."

"Oh", Amber said in a changed, curious tone. "Ok."

"I mean... just..." he sighed again. This did not sound good. He wasn't trying to brag. He sounded embarrassed about it, actually. "Well..."

"Hey, Neil, listen. I don't want to do anything to make you feel like you have to do something. If you want us to stop, we'll stop. But let me just ask this and tell me how this sounds - why don't we just see what we're dealing with and take it from there?" Amber asked. Neil hesitated for a second, but as he looked into Amber's eyes she gave him the feeling that this was a "safe-zone". He nodded in agreement.

"Ok then. Can you stand up, please?" Amber asked with her big eyes. God, she even managed to make being polite incredibly sexy.

After a hesitant pause, Neil finally relented and slowly got up. Amber's hands, which never left his Jeans button, rose along with him. Amber soon realized that there's no way this was gonna work like that, because now that Neil was standing, his crotch was WAY too high for her to reach.

"Can you help me up, please?" She asked and fluttered her eyes charmingly.

Neil lent her two hands and helped Amber up off the floor. She again marveled at how seemingly effortless her weight was to him as he pulled her up. They stood close together. Now that Amber was barefoot, the height difference between them was even more pronounced than before. She thought Neil was 5 heads above her, but her mistake was that she didn't account for the extra height that her high heels have given her. Now it was obvious that it was more like 6 heads difference. Neil was a true GIANT, and Amber was so petite and short that if Neil would've opened up his legs she could almost walk underneath him without crouching down.

Amber's pillowy tits were squished against Neil's legs. She unbuttoned his Jeans while looking way up soothingly into Neil's eyes, as if to assure him that everything was going to be ok. Then, she proceeded to slowly open the zipper all the way down. She looked back at his Jeans and took hold of each side, along with his underwear. Then, ever so slowly, she started lowering them, inch by inch.

The first thing which popped into view was Neil's pubic hair, which was actually trimmed nicely so as not to create a whole "bush", but rather a "low cut grass" look. As Amber continued, when suddenly a tree trunk was revealed. Amber stopped and gasped, putting one hand over her mouth. 'What is THAT?'

The base of Neil's cock was wide. Extraordinarily wide. Amber put her wrist vertically over it and realized to her great horror that she could still see it peeping behind her thin wrist on both sides of it. If she had to guess she'd say it was almost 3 inches wide.

But a moment later Amber remembered that she had an insecure giant looming above her and that she had to get a grip over herself. So she calmed down and continued her journey downwards.

The first few inches were revealed, during which Amber's mouth gradually opened wider and wider in increasing disbelief. With every new inch revealed Amber kept expecting to finally see the head of Neil's cock, but instead it just kept going and going and going. 'Is this monster ever going to end?' Amber's mouth surprised her when she suddenly realized that it couldn't be opened any further. She already reached the halfway point of Neil's thighs, and STILL - the cock head was not visible. And Neil had LONG thighs. Incredulity, astonishment, fear, and self-doubt started creeping into Amber's mind. Now she truly started doubting whether Neil was just too much of a man for her. However, along with all these emotions, the strongest one of them all won - excitement.

Amber kept going down. Then, a few inches BELOW the halfway point of his thighs , at LONG last - Neil's cockhead started to appear. Amber mentally sighed a sigh of relief. She honestly wasn't sure how much more she could take. At this point Neil's cock managed to extend the length of Amber's head and neck, with the cockhead being leveled with her sternum. She kept going for another 3 inches of an apple-sized cock head, before finally, a mere couple inches above his knee caps - the entire mighty cock of Neil was revealed. Amber closed her eyes and twisted her head in fear, preparing herself for Neil's cock to lurch upwards and smack her in the face as she continued to finally get Neil's pants and underwear all the way down to his ankles.

She waited another moment. However, nothing happened. Slowly, Amber opened her left eye, then her right one, and timidly looked back at Neil's cock. It was huge. It was thick. It was cut. It was still soft!

Amber felt light-headed. She closed her eyes again as she now rested her palms on each of his thighs for support. Maybe she was just dreaming...? She took a few deep breaths, then reopened her eyes. Nope, that monster was still there. Amber could not believe the size of him. So THICK, so LONG! So... HOW THE FUCK IS THIS NOT HARD YET??? IT'S GONNA GROW EVEN BIGGER????????????'

And as if that wasn't ridiculous enough - Neil's monster cock was actually hanging in an arc over a sack which looked like it was filled with two ripe oranges. As wide as Neil's cock was, his balls still protruded behind it obscenely. They were so big they were hanging down to his mid-thigh level! And they seemed to strain their sack, like they were overfilled with cum to the brim. Amber couldn't even begin to imagine how much cum was stored in them, but her subconscious mind was already trying to answer that question.

True, Amber only had her ex-boyfriend's penis to compare to, but even with so little reference - it was clear that Neil's own cock and balls were off-the-charts huge. Like, at the end of the bell curve huge. Like, probably the biggest in the world without exaggeration-huge. And he still WASN'T FUCKING HARD YET!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Frightened, Amber looked up into Neil's eyes, who shrugged his shoulders and gave her a not-so-helpful "what can I do?" look.

Amber looked back down at the monster in front of her, swinging heavily between Neil's two muscular legs. It was just unreal. What has she gotten herself into?

She needed to get some sense of size, to understand what she was dealing with here. So, trembling, Amber reached with her forearm again, and this time aligned it next to Neil's length with her elbow leveled with the base of his cock and her fist closed and pointing downwards. Amber's mouth, which managed to close by now, hung open again.

Side by side - Amber's entire forearm was still a couple of inches shorter than Neil's cock. In fact, the length of Neil's cock was so long that Amber had to also include her closed fist as well in order to match it. Not to mention its girth, which seemed to have matched that of her forearm. Actually, the way her forearm was positioned made it seem like Neil had two almost identical, massive cocks. If she had to guess, she'd say it was a whole foot long. NOT hard. She looked back up at him, with an almost accusatory look:

"Neil! WHAT THE FUCK?????"

Neil again shrugged his shoulders. "Told you I was big down there..."he said, and couldn't help but grow a slight smirk on his face now.

"No. Oh no. No no no no no no no no. NO!! Saying that your cock is 'big' is like saying that the Pacific ocean is slightly damp. This is NOT a big cock. This is a massive, GIGANTIC, preposterously ENORMOUS COCK!" Amber exclaimed with alarm, almost horrified. They looked at each other for a few seconds. Neil just blinked, pensively, nonchalantly. Then slowly, Amber's horrified face transformed to a curious one.

"Can... can I...touch it?" she asked timidly. Neil nodded.

Without thinking, Amber's small, delicate hand took Neil's cock in its middle and proceeded to lift it. It hung like an overburdened bench press bar. Amber's hand encircled it from the bottom as much as she could manage, which was barely over half of its girth. Amber marveled at its

heaviness. She had 2-lbs weights at her apartment that she occasionally used for some of her exercises, and Amber realized that she could actually use Neil's cock instead and might even get a better workout out of it.

She added a second hand from above and was astounded to find that even with both hands around it her fingers could barely touch one another! "It's so heavy! And so thick!! Look, I can barely encompass it with BOTH of my hands", she told Neil, her eyes lighting up, like a child in an amusement park who just discovered a cool ride and ran back to his parents to tell them enthusiastically about it. Neil's monster responded to Amber's delicate touch and quivered for a moment.

Amber looked back down again. Below his cock Amber saw his balls and nearly choked. They were MASSIVE!!! While she did see a glimpse of them during the slow cock reveal, now it really dawned on her just how big they were.

"Neil! Your... balls!" she exclaimed back up at him. Neil raised his eyebrows questioningly.

"Are you ok?" She asked with genuine concern.

"Well, yeah... why?" he asked, confused.

"Because it looks like they're about to explode, that's why!" Amber kept going, almost hysterically. Nonetheless, she never let go of his cock.

"Oh! That...", Neil said understandingly, like an afterthought. Amber opened her eyes wide and tilted her head to the side in an almost crazed look, as if to say rhetorically 'YES! THAT!'

"I guess they're uhh... kinda full at the moment. Haven't really gotten around to relieving myself lately", Neil said casually.

"Lately?!" Amber asked in shock.

"Oh, I don't know... like, 3-4 months, probably more? Who knows...?"

"Who knows?!" Amber asked, alarmed. "But... why?"

"Well... I'm not sure. I guess I kept myself busy taking care of Lily and with the bakery and all that. I just didn't find the right time", Neil said, trying to evade.

"You poor baby! You must be in agony for some relief!" She said empathetically.

"I, um... well" Neil tried to say something to avoid admitting how he really felt, but choked. He thought of how horny he had been all this time. How conflicted he was, with this urge to cum all the time, which only grew and grew and grew and grew and GREW stronger and stronger with each passing day. But that force battled against all the guilt he felt when contemplating acting upon that urge. It took him several months to even try jacking off for the first time since Sophie had died and he felt so guilty after that first time that he took another couple of months of abstinence. Then he caved in a few more times afterwards, a few months apart each time, when the urge grew too unbearable.

He didn't tell Amber earlier, but the REAL reason he got into pottery was to distract himself from his own burgeoning horniness. His hands longed to touch... something, and Neil preferred it would be clay instead of his own cock. Like an addict, he knew EXACTLY what was the last time he jacked off - it was actually 6 months and two days ago, which was the longest he had ever gone without cumming. Neil was on the verge of losing his mind from horniness.

Even before Sophie's death he always had an extremely high libido, and he was used to cumming very frequently. But now, having Amber come to his bakery every day, looking all sexy, wearing revealing, tight clothes which showcased her impossible figure, hitting on him so hard, parading her big beautiful boobs for him all the time and swaying her ass on the way out - all those things made his already incredibly high libido a 1000 times worse. So it was safe to say that Neil was as horny as it was humanly possible to be. A horny 16 year old virgin teenager

edging himself next to a Victoria's Secret model in a swimsuit standing right in front of him would be considered an impotent in comparison to Neil right now.

Neil was so far somewhat successful in hiding that detail. But now, Amber could see right through him before he could even say another word. She again squinted her eyes at him.

"You don't jack off because you don't think you deserve pleasure", she said it slowly in a statement manner. Neil was caught off guard. She was right. Of course she was right, she was the only one who truly knew what he went through. Neil didn't have to say anything for Amber to know that she hit the jackpot.

"Now you listen to me, and you listen to me good, mister Neil, because I'm only gonna say this once!", she said determinedly and took off one finger from his cock so she could point it at his face 2 miles above her. She realized how ridiculous this whole situation was, scowling a 7'6" giant of a man as a 4'6" girl, holding his gigantic cock in her tiny hands as he was looming above her, but she didn't let that interrupt her. She sensed that at the moment, what Neil needed most was some tough love.

"I listened to what you said and I heard your story. I can't begin to imagine how it must have felt to go through what you went through and how hard this must have been for you. However! I've also gotten to know you for the past few months. And I can tell you with complete confidence that you are, by far, the best person I know. Period. And you deserve pleasure, dammit! You need to take care of those balls of yours. They look like they're about to pop at any second. And I want to be the one to help you do that. So now you are going to sit back, mister handsome giant, and you let me take care of you. And you are going to be pleased in more ways than you can think of. And you're going to enjoy it. And you're gonna fucking CUM! And I don't want to hear another word about it! I'm going to drain those gigantic balls of yours until they're completely empty. I'm doing this if it's the last thing I do, do you hear me???" She was almost shouting towards the end.

Neil blinked once, utterly shocked. He had to admit. As small as she was - Amber was, in her own special way, a force of nature. She was unstoppable. And she was exactly the person he needed most in his life right now.

For a long moment, while Amber was STILL holding Neil's cock, no one said anything. And then, finally, at long last, a shy smile crept upon Neil's face. It was at that exact moment that the stubborn-as-a-mule Neil, decided to finally let go of his own demons, his unfortunate past, of the guilt and the shame and everything else which tagged along with it, and accept happiness into his life as a legitimate and welcomed partner. A tear formed in his eye, but he was widely smiling. Then, he said in his deep, deep voice which caused Amber to tremble with excitement - "Yes, ma'am."

And as if to further engrave his acceptance of this new status-quo, Neil's cock began to lengthen. Amber gasped and looked back down to find that the cock head was going lower and lower, until it reached Neil's knee level. As if her hands had a mind of their own, Amber started to slowly and sensually pass her minute hands up the long road to the cock head, then down towards the base. Then back up a now-longer road, and slowly back down a yet-even-longer road to the base. Her fingers were so fragile looking, so delicate. Her touch was explorative.

By then, Neil's cock started rising and rising like a giant monolith. All the while, Amber kept up her sensual ministrations, marveling at its size. At some point she actually had to move her head sideways so that Neil's huge member wouldn't flick her chin. Neil's cock kept rising, lengthening, thickening and hardening. There seemed to have been no end to its growth. But finally, after several long moments, it reached its maximal, truly monstrous size. It stood above a 90 degrees angle but not quite reaching 45, due to its sheer weight. It was looming all the way over Amber's head. She put her hands on the cock head and realized that they've reached a point behind her own head by now!

"My god...", Amber whispered to herself in great awe. She looked all the way up at that thick, hard and LONG log that was Neil's cock, having to crane her neck even backwards to see the tip. Then, she looked forward again at those two oranges Neil called his balls. She had to feel them.

As her left hand still held onto Neil's cock, barely circling half of its girth, her right hand went ahead and tried to grab his balls. Immediately Amber realized that this would be a futile attempt to even try and lift them both at the same time. So instead she settled for lifting only his left one. Still, even the size of just one ball was so vast that it considerably overflowed her palm. But Amber at least managed to get a grip on it and lifted slowly. It was HEAVY. Like, the-weight-of-an-orange heavy.

She looked up. Neil's eyes were closed in enjoyment. Amber bit her lower lip, looked back down and gently lowered Neil's left ball back down to its mid-thigh level, then repeated the process with his right one. 'How much cum does he store in those tanks??' she thought with awe. She played with his balls alternately for a while, hefting and gently mauling them.

"Mmmmmmm", Neil rumbled quietly in his low voice.

However, as much fun as it was playing with his big balls, Amber couldn't wait any longer for the main course. Her right hand gripped Neil's cock again.

She had to know. This was truly a world wonder. The 'Machu Picchu' of cocks. She knew the number would be ridiculous. But how ridiculous?

First, she wanted to get an estimate. Amber put her right hand all the way down at its wide base. She remembered how she used to hold her ex, Chris's dick like that, having encircled it easily with one hand with the head barely peeking over it. But now it was a different story. She had a lot more ground to cover before she reached the end of Neil's long cock. She then looked Neil in the eyes:

"I gotta try something, ok?" She asked. Neil just shrugged and gave her a "sure, why not?" look.

Amber then put her left hand over Neil's cock just where the right hand had ended. She wasn't even halfway through yet. Her heart was pounding. Then she repositioned her right hand over the left one. And then again the left one over the right one. Four hands span, and only now did she reach the beginning of the head. She again put her right hand over the left one, and finally reached the end, with just a tiny bit of the tip showing above it. 5 hand-spans worth of cock!

Amber wanted to say something but realized she had to close her fully-opened mouth first.

"How do you even hide this python?!" She asked incredulously.

"I uh... choose a side, I guess.", he answered, to which Amber raised a questioning eyebrow.

"I just, um... tuck it into one side of my pants and that way the bulge is not that noticeable in my pants. I hope, at least..."

"Neil. You DO know, right? I mean, you HAVE to know that this is the world's largest cock, by far! Right?! Please tell me that you know!" Amber said with disbelief. But Neil again just shrugged as if to say 'eh... what can you do?'

"I'm just gonna ask this. How big is that monster?" She finally got the courage to ask. Neil seemed uncomfortable with the question, but responded anyway.

"It's, ... 11 inches..."

Amber gasped. Well, maybe she overestimated it a bit but still...

"...soft", Neil added hesitantly.

'What does he mea...'

"... and... 18 inches, fully hard."

Amber's eyeballs rolled up and she felt a mini-orgasm course through her body. She shivered for a few seconds. These numbers were just plain insane! If he had been even half of that size he would still be considered abnormally large. Chris's cock, the only other reference Amber had, was a hair longer than 4 inches. And Neil was more than 4 times as long??? And that's before taking the monumental girth that resembled a beer can into account!

Amber wore a look of determination and grabbed Neil's cock in the middle, one hand above the other, with plenty of room below and above her hands and aimed it at her mouth. Mere inches were separating her mouth from that beast. She looked up at Neil with the most lustful, sexy look in the world.

"May I play with it? Pleeeeeeeease?" she asked with her big, innocent eyes. Neil's mouth parted with anticipation and he nodded affirmatively.

That was all the assurance Amber needed. She proceeded to open her mouth, then slowly and sensually took the tip of the head into her warm, wet mouth.

As strong willed as Neil had been, he was no different than any other guy in that moment. He automatically closed his eyes, pulled his head back and groaned.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm."

Amber looked forward and saw the baseball bat in front of her and realized how much ground she still had to cover. But she knew something that Neil didn't. Yet...

For now, though, Amber realized that the road from here on was only going to get wider. With each millimeter she moved forward, her mouth opened that much wider. She saw the end of the mushroom head as her first target and moved closer and closer to its end. Her mouth was fully opened and her jaws almost locked in place. She pushed forward forcefully, then...

-PLOP-

She managed to overcome that hurdle and engulf the entirety of Neil's cock head in her mouth. She took a moment to breathe in and out through her nose, then looked back up. Neil looked at her with his mouth and eyes opened alike. He gently grabbed the front of her hair and held it behind her head so it wouldn't enter her eyes.

"Mmmmmmm", Amber hummed and caused vibrations to run through his cock head for extra sensation. Her hands slowly and gently jerked the long length of his exposed cock. At the same time, Amber managed to move forward another two inches before the head met her throat. She barely had any leeway. All the while she was looking directly into Neil's eyes with a piercing look which conveyed how much she wanted him to enjoy this.

And Neil did. This was the first time in 2 years that a woman has touched his penis. And not only that, but gave him a proper blowjob. He knew that this was as far as it would go, and that was ok with him. Neither Sophie nor any of his previous girlfriends could manage any more than that exact same length in their mouths. He never complained about it, of course. It made sense. He was just too damn long and too damn wide to enter any further. But still, it felt really good, even if it was only the first 5 inches.

Amber kept humming into Neil's cock and slowly increased her pace forwards and backwards. Her hands never stopped jerking his cock meanwhile. She tried to apply some tongue play as well like she used to do with Chris, but that wasn't possible at all this time. The sheer thickness of it took any available millimeter in her mouth. So she settled on moving with those 2 inches back and forth while applying pleasant sucking to the rest of her techniques.

She lost track of time and just devoted herself to the act. By now Amber had been sucking Neil's cock for 15 minutes. She knew that Chris would've cum by now long before that. But Neil only seemed to be idly enjoying Amber's ministrations on him. He relished the feeling of Amber's breasts rocking to and fro against his legs with her movements forwards and backwards.

But Neil had always been a giver in bed. That was his true nature. And as much as Amber wanted him to enjoy himself, he felt like he also wanted to return the favor.

Without a word he put one giant hand on Amber's slender shoulder. Amber seemed to have been awakened from a trance, like she could just go on sucking his cock forever. She understood Neil's signal to stop, and with some disappointment mixed with understanding pulled her mouth off his cock. She didn't let her hands go off it, though.

"Is everything ok?" She asked with some concern.

Neil smiled at her warmly. "Of course. Nothing's wrong Amber, that was wonderful", he said. Amber seemed relieved.

"I just wanted to eat your pussy", he said simply.

Amber's pussy gushed with anticipation when she heard these magic words as juice was trickling down her thighs.