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Chapter 2 – Alexander

New York City held many a new experience for Jason. He learned how to use the subway and bus system to travel around the city. He just loved to sit and watch the people of New York. There were all types. Rich, poor, educated, stupider than a rock, prim and proper, sluts, and on and on. He would sit for hours just watching people. Sometimes he even forgot he had classes to attend. Fortunately, he always got good grades and his father made sure he had enough money in his checking account. The generosity of his father made it easy for Jason, as he did not have to work. His roommate Alexander was not so lucky. He had to work just to have enough money to eat. Sometimes Jason lent him money to get through the month. Alexander was always grateful and always repaid him only to have to ask again for money at the end of the month. Where Alexander was lucky was with women. He had more girls calling him than Jason cared to think about. The one thing Alexander did not have to worry about was pussy.

Alexander Grandov, Russian Jew by birth, stood 5'10", had black hair, gray eyes, a naturally chiseled body, and an only child. He did work at keeping in shape by running and using the weight room at the university. His parents were not wealthy and worked very hard to pay for his tuition. They immigrated to the United States right before the fall of Communism in Russia. His father had a PhD in Applied Physics from St. Petersburg University. In Russia, he had a pretty good job considering he was Jewish. When he landed in the United States, finding work in his chosen field was impossible. He worked as a salesman in a jewelry store on 47th Street, better known as the Diamond District. His take home pay on a good week was seven hundred and fifty dollars before taxes. His mother was not so lucky. All she could do was work as a maid cleaning apartments for little money. This was the great life they had left Mother Russia for in the United States.

Alexander made a promise to himself that he would do everything in his power to make enough money to buy whatever his parents wanted or needed. He was not going to let them just survive. It was his aim to graduate college, go onto banking on Wall Street, and make a million dollars in the stock market.

There were several occasions when Jason came back to the apartment he could hear Alexander and his latest conquest fucking. Although he had never seen his roommate naked, by the sounds the women moaned or screamed, Jason figured he was, either quite big or really knew how to use his cock while fucking.

"Oh, Alex... Give it to me... Fuck me harder... Stuff your cock deep into my pussy..." was what he heard when he entered the apartment after a day sitting in Washington Square Park. He stopped and leaned his ear against the door. He could feel his cock start to stir. He quietly turned from the door and went into his room. The sound of his roommate fucking this girl had made him horny. Jason had not masturbated for several weeks. Actually, he was afraid Alexander might catch him while he was masturbating. The doors to their rooms did not have any locks on them. Alexander did not masturbate. Shit, he did not have to. He had all the pussy in the world to stroke his cock to orgasm.

Jason went into his room and started to study to get his mind and lengthening cock off what was happening in the room across the hall. He would wait patiently until Alexander was done before he left the room. Actually, he hoped Alexander would sit with him and tell him about the girl he just fucked. He did not have to wait long. He heard the door to Alexander's room open and the door to the apartment open, close, and the locks being secured.

"Jason, you home?" Alexander called.

"Yes. I'm in my room studying." Jason replied.

"How long have you been here?"

"Oh, no more than five to ten minutes. I heard you in your room and just came into mine to study."

"Ah, I see. You hungry?" Alexander queried.

"I could eat something." Jason replied.

"Good, lets go out and get something. My treat. I'll tell you all about it while we eat." Alexander said with the biggest shit-eating grin on his face.

With that, both of them left the apartment for a local eatery. It always amazed Jason that all Alexander had to do was walk down the street and women would stop and stare. One day he would have to figure out what these women were staring at. It was not just the college age women. Older women in their 30's, 40's, 50's, and 60's would just stare. Some did it openly. Others were more clandestine. Husbands and/or boyfriends would not understand. Or maybe they would for that matter.

"Where to Alexander?" Jason asked.

"How about the French Bistro on McDougal Street?" Alexander replied.

"How can you afford to eat at that restaurant? If I am correct, the prices are pretty steep." Jason responded with a look of absolute wonder on his face.

"Do not worry my roommate. For Alexander will tell all while we eat." Alexander answered as he placed his arm over his roommates shoulder and guided him down the street.

This was the first time Jason had any sort of contact with Alexander other than shaking hands. He did not know what to do, so he let his roommate guide him to the French Bistro without question.

The French Bistro was a small intimate restaurant. When you entered the restaurant, you were assaulted by the smell of good French cooking. The building was narrow and the bar took up the front of the restaurant. The tables were in the back. Not many of them. Each of the ten tables sat four people. They were covered in white and red checkerboard tablecloths with a candle burning in the middle of each. The place was dimly lit and you could hardly see where to walk. The French Bistro was a very intimate restaurant and seemed more like a place lovers would go than two guys looking for someplace to eat.

"Excuse me, gentlemen. But do you have a reservation for dinner?" The tall maitre'd had asked.

"No sir we don't." Alexander replied. With that, he shook the maitre'd's hand slipping him what appeared to be at least a fifty-dollar bill.

"Ah, a reservation was just cancelled my good men" the restaurateur replied. He showed them to a table in the back. They sat and awaited the waiter with the menus and wine list.

"So, tell me, tell me everything" Jason said silently hoping Alexander would not leave out any details.

"Ah, where should I begin?" Alexander replied.

"At the beginning, where else?" Jason said with a smile on his face.

It seems that Alexander cut his one o'clock class and went uptown to Madison Avenue to stroll around the boutiques and shops to see all the things he could not afford. While he was in a small clothing boutique, he met Lacey quite by accident. He was admiring a sweater and she approached him and asked if she could see it. Alexander handed her the sweater and noticed the huge diamond engagement ring and wedding band on her left hand. She made no attempt to hide the fact that she was married.

"You going to buy the sweater?" she asked.

"No, I was just looking" he responded.

"I see. I was thinking about it for my husband. He is about your size. This is the last one in extra large. Would you care to try it on for me?"

"OK, but I don't want to get into trouble." He responded knowing that all he needed was to get into some sort of trouble and have no way out of it.

Alexander slipped the sweater over his head. It was during this time, Lacey saw what she wanted to see. The bulge in his pants could not be real. She felt herself start to moisten.

"Yes, it is a beautiful sweater. I think I'll get it but not today" she stated as her left hand rested on his right shoulder. Her eyes kept on moving down the front of his body. They would pause at his crotch and move back to his eyes.

Alexander quickly took the sweater off and replaced it on the sweater table. He knew that she was available by the way she kept on looking at his crotch. She was not very subtle about looking. He smiled to himself and knew that if he played his cards right he could get into her pants. He was enamored with her. She stood 5'8", weighed about 125lbs, her raven black hair fell just below her chin, her breast size had to be at least a natural 36C, and her legs... Oh, what beautiful legs she had. They were perfectly shaped. The skirt and heels she was wearing accentuated all the positive things about her legs. They seemed to go on forever.

"Are you busy the rest of the afternoon?" she asked with a twinkle in her eye.

Before today, an older married woman had never propositioned Alexander. He figured her to be about 27 or 28 years old. He was always the one making the moves. For the first time in his life, he was at a loss for words.

Lacey leaned close to his right ear and whispered, "I want to see what is behind that zipper. Do you have someplace we could go?"

Alexander snapped out of his reverie and said, "Yes, I have an apartment downtown near Washington Square."

"Good. I'll hail a cab and we can go there" she replied. All the time they were in the cab together, she kept on opening and closing her legs. Every time she opened them, he could feel her leg press against his. It seemed she moved closer to him with each repetition.

It was as if the God of Sex was watching over them because it did not take long for them to get downtown and into the apartment. Alexander was relieved that Jason was not home. It would have been embarrassing to have him there when they arrived.

Lacey was not even thinking about anything but what was inside his pants. Alexander turned around from locking the door only to find Lacey standing directly in front of him. She leaned into him and placed a long hot kiss on his lips. He opened his mouth and probed with his tongue. She responded by opening her mouth and letting his tongue enter. Their tongues played between their mouths. She gently sucked on his. He responded by gently biting on hers. She pressed her body into his. Her arms were around his shoulders, her breasts pressed against his chest, her pelvis pushing against his growing hardness. His hands slipped down her back and cupped her beautiful buttocks.

"Yes..." she sighed.

She pulled her hips back as her right hand moved from his back to the front of his pants. She placed the palm of her hand against the bulge showing behind his zipper. Slowly she started to move it up and down feeling the outline of his manhood. He responded by getting harder. He pushed her away.

"Let's go into my room. We'll be more comfortable there," Alexander said with a practiced statement of fact.

They walked into his room. The time it took for them to get from the front door to his room was just seconds, but Lacey never let her hand move away from his crotch. She actually continued to rub his hardness. Alexander knew that this was going to be a good time.

Alexander turned and placed another kiss on her lips. She leaned against him and pushed him towards his bed. He felt the mattress against his legs and sat down. Lacey fell to her knees. Her eyes looked longingly at his crotch. She pushed him back and placed her lips on his manhood through his pants.

"Do not do a thing. Just let me have my way," she said.

Ever so slowly, she undid his belt. She opened the button at the waist of his pants. She pulled the zipper down and parted the front of his pants. Outlined against the briefs he was wearing was the largest cock Lacey had ever seen. She put her hands on either side of his manhood and just held it. She leaned forward and placed a kiss on the tip. She started to push his pants down and Alexander lifted his buttocks to help ease them down.

Lacey cupped his balls through his briefs. She again placed her hand on his raging erection. Slid it to her other hand by his balls and leaned forward and kissed his cock. She moved her hands to his waist and while her lips were against his briefs slowly pulled them down. Alexander repeated his upward motion to help her. As his briefs slid

down and his cock became free, Lacey placed her lips against his manhood and kept it pressed against his stomach. Alexander gently kicked his legs to get the pants and brief off his legs so he could open them for her.

Lacey took his cock and held it in her hands. She picked it up so it stood tall from his crotch. Her eyes widened in amazement and a smile shaped itself on her lips.

"Oh, what a lovely cock you have. It is so big. I have never had one so large and so thick. I've seen them in movies, but never touched one" she moaned. Her eyes were wide with amazement and lust. She was holding what appeared to be at least a 10-inch cock.

Lacey looked Alexander in the eyes and without missing a motion placed her lips around the circumcised tip of his cock. She slowly took the head into her mouth and let her tongue swirl around it. Her right hand began to gently stroke from its base to where her lips were. With each stroke of her hand, she bounced his balls with the other. Her lips started to move lower on his cock. As her mouth was engulfing his cock, Alexander could feel her saliva coat his cock. He soon felt the top of her mouth and the back of her throat. She was trying to take it all into her mouth and succeeding.

"God, yes!!! What a lovely mouth you have" escaped his lips. He was amazed that she could fit that much of his manhood into her mouth. Most women were lucky they could get the head into their mouths, as most never got more than an inch past the head because of its circumference.

"What a magnificent cock you have" she replied and immediately placed it back into her mouth stopping just as her lips passed the head of his cock. She kept it there. She let her tongue caress the head and his slit. She could feel the ridge around the head as her lips moved up and down just in that spot. She was making Alexander moan with every pass of her lips over the head of his cock.

Lacey continued to suck his cock very slowly. She was enjoying the heat, the smoothness of the skin, and feel of his huge erection in her mouth. Her fingers were just long enough to get around its girth. His balls were heavy in her hand. She removed her mouth from his cock and slid lower between his legs. She kissed each of his testicles, placed each one in her mouth, and gently sucked on them. She lifted his ball sack and gently licked him underneath his ball sack to his anus. Alexander thought his head would explode as well as his cock.

"Enough" he demanded of her.

Alexander sat up, leaned forward, and pulled Lacey on top of him. He kissed her lips and rolled her onto her back. With his cock pressing against her crotch, he raised his shoulders enough so he could get his hand on her blouse and began to unbutton. Lacey helped by removing her arms from the sleeves and unlatching her bra. Just as he thought, her breasts were magnificent. Her nipples were large and standing at attention. He lowered his mouth to her right breast and placed a kiss on her nipple. He opened his lips and gently sucked it in and rolled it with his tongue. Lacey's hand moved to the back of his head and held it there while he caressed her breast. Then she pushed so he would do the same to the other one.

"Yes, press your hardness into me and make love to my tits" she moaned.

Alexander slowly slid down her body placing kisses as he went. Her abdomen was taut, her skin was silky smooth, and had a golden color from sitting in the sun. Without asking, Lacey lifted her body and pulled her skirt over

her head revealing the silk and lace panties she was wearing. Alexander could see the wet spot that had formed on them. He bent and kissed it. He tasted her for the first time.

"Oh, yes. Kiss me. Make out with my pussy. Let me feel your tongue on my clit" Lacey cried as she pressed her crotch to his mouth.

He slowly licked the crease between her thigh and the small patch of material that covered her most secret of spots. His tongue sent shivers up and down Lacey's spine. With a small movement of his left hand, Alexander moved the small patch of material to the left revealing her pussy to him. It was the prettiest pussy he had ever seen. The labia were perfectly formed and covered her labia minor and clitoris like a pea pod covered its peas. What also amazed him is she was shaved. Her pussy was bare of pubic hair. She did not have a small patch above her pussy. She was completely bare.

"Oh, my sweet... What a lovely pussy you have. I need to kiss it. Lick it. Taste it," he said. With the deft movement of a professional, he removed Lacey's panties. She was on her back with her legs spread thus completely open to him. He took in her beauty. His cock throbbed with expectation. He pushed her legs further apart and then raised her knees placing her feet on the edge of his bed. Her pussy glistened with her wetness. Alexander leaned forward and licked her slit gently probing between her labia. Using just his tongue, Alexander gently spread open her pussy, pushed up the hood covering her clit, and placed his lips around her clit. He sucked gently on her clit and savored her sweetness. His cock told him it needed to feel the interior of her pussy.

"Yes!!! Yes!!! You eat pussy so great. Yes!!! I love what you are doing to my clitoris. Henry never eats me like this. Alexander I am coming. Yes!!! Eat my cunt. Make me cum. Yes!!!!" Lacey screamed as Alexander administered to her clitoris and the entrance to her most private part. She pressed her cunt to his face, grabbed his head, and screamed in orgasmic delight.

"Fuck me, now!!! I want that cock in me. Fill me!!!" she implored him.

Alexander did not need to be asked a second time. He slid back up on the bed placing his body between her legs. His cock stuck straight out and Lacey eyed it with desire. He took it in his right hand and rubbed it between her cunt lips. He felt her heat and wetness through the head of his cock. He pulled away from her cunt and slowly stroked his huge manhood. He could see that Lacey was in awe of his member and wanted it in her without hesitation.

"Have you ever had a cock this large in you?" he queried.

"No" she answered.

"Then I should take it easy. Let you get used to it."

"No. Please just fuck me. Rape me. I want to feel it all at once" she begged. He eyes pleaded with him to just ram his huge manhood into her.

Alexander moved forward again with one swift motion parted her pussy lips and shoved his cock deep into Lacey. She was tight considering the amount of fluid she had produced. Lacey's head flew back, her eyes rolled to the back of head, and her mouth let out a low groan as she felt the head of his cock pass through her opening. She felt the lips of her cunt grab just behind the head of Alexander's cock. She could feel it spreading the interior of her cunt opening her to his manhood. It did not take long for her to feel his pelvis against hers. She was impaled on the largest

cock she had ever seen, touched, or tasted. He pressed against her before he started to pull he cock back out but not all the way. He left just the head of his cock in her pussy. He could feel the wetness of her all over the shaft of his cock.

"So, you want me to fuck you!!! Fuck you I will" Alexander growled.

For the next twenty minutes, Alexander shoved his cock in and out of Lacey's cunt. He kissed her mouth, neck, ears, and tits. He bit her nipples. He felt her legs around his body knowing she wanted him to fuck her hard. He did just that. Fucked her hard is what Alexander did and Lacey had three orgasms from the pounding he gave her. His cock, balls, and pubic hair were covered with her wetness. He never felt a pussy as tight as hers and she knew how to use it. His cock was starting to grow. He could feel his balls tighten and he knew that he was going to cum. He could see in Lacey's eyes that she knew it too.

"Ah... Here it comes... I'm going to cum..." Alexander cried.

"Yes!!! Fill me with your scum!!!" she moaned and cried at the same time.

Lacey could feel the head of Alexander's cock at the back of her cunt against her cervix. She felt it expand. In fact, she felt his entire cock grow in her pussy. He pressed it hard into her, which is something her husband never did when he came. The first shot roared up from his balls, through his cock, and out the tip. Lacey felt it all. Her cunt was so tight around his huge cock there was no way she would not feel it. It astounded her. Alexander pulled outward and immediately pushed back into her as the second and third shots of cum left his cock and filled her pussy. She knew he was giving her a rather large load because she could feel his cum starting to drip from her pussy and coat the insides of her buttocks. He pulled out again and without any easing of the return pressure drove is cock deep into her pussy expending another two shots of cum. Alexander stayed impaled in her as his cock finished its job of fucking her and shooting its load.

He collapsed on top of Lacey. Sweat poured off him and his breathing was slowly returning to normal. She held him close to her with her arms and legs. She wanted to feel him go soft inside her. Lacey kissed his ear and whispered to him, "I want your cock. I will do anything for you. I want your cock." She continued to kiss his face and neck until she felt his soft cock slip from her cunt. She pushed him up to see what he looked like soft. Lacey looked dismayed as she realized that soft Alexander was still at least four inches bigger than her husband. It was then she knew that she would have to have Alexander's cock as much as he was willing to give it to her.

"Oh, Alex. I am just in orgasmic heaven. I am not kidding with you when I say I'll do anything for you." Lacey pulled him close to give him another deep tongue kiss. She pressed her body into his.

"You are the prettiest woman I have been with. Your pussy it the most beautiful I have ever made love to. Considering you are married, it is the tightest one I have ever felt. But, if you are serious about doing anything for me; then you are to be my source of women and money. You will make me happy with your body, but when I need to feel a different woman underneath me; you will be the one who supplies her. You will pay me for the privilege of having my cock in your hand, mouth, cunt, and ass. You will make me want to fuck you and pay me with enormous sums of money for doing so."

Lacey grabbed him and said, "I am yours." She kissed him again. He did not respond in kind.

Alexander got off her and told her to get dressed. "I expect you to be gone when I return from the bathroom," he stated with a voice that dismissed her. She knew he was very serious.

Lacey got dressed. His cum started flowing out of her cunt and down her legs. Her panties would not stop the flow. She would have to do something before she got home. Henry would not like the idea of her fucking someone else. After she finished getting dressed, she opened her purse, removed five one hundred dollar bills, and placed them on top of the dresser near the bed. She knew in all her heart that she would take care of this stud because his cock made her feel exactly as she knew she could. Very fucked and very satisfied. She quietly unlocked the door and left the apartment.

Jason sat across from Alexander with his mouth hanging open. It was good that Alexander could not see the erection that was making a tent in his pants. He could not believe the story. "Come on Alexander," he exclaimed, "You're making this whole story up. You're bullshitting me."

"No my good buddy. I would not do that to you. How do you think I am able to pay for dinner?" Alexander reached into his pocket and produced the money Lacey had left on the dresser.

"Then who were you with when I came home this afternoon?" Jason asked with some trepidation in his voice.

"Oh, that was some girl that I met after Lacey left. She had the one good fuck of her life and then I threw her out. I am figuring that I can make enough money fucking Lacey and her friends that I will not need to bother with teenage college students. And my good friend, I will not have to borrow any money from you ever again." Alexander was sitting across from Jason with his chest out, a gleam in his eye, and a look that said, "I have arrived."

Jason was stunned as well as speechless.