

# Double Cross

My wife held my penis in her hand and squeezed it gently.

Her amazing breasts were pressed against my chest so that I could feel her hard, little, pink nipples digging against my skin. Those breasts are the best I've ever seen, larger than most but not too large. I could hold them in my hands and not wrap my fingers around them, and when I squeezed them they were so firm.

I loved to have sex with my wife. Mary was her name and she was the smartest, prettiest girl in high school when we first met.

"How'd I ever get so lucky as to nail such a sexy woman?"

Mary smirked and said casually, "Honestly? I'd heard a rumor about you having a huge dick and I wanted to see if it was true."

I laughed. "Oh? And where you satisfied by what you discovered?"

"You know I was," she said as she kissed me, then squeezed my soft penis more firmly. Even soft she could not get her fingers around my manhood. "You've got the biggest cock I've ever seen, even in pictures."

"And I guess you like them big, 'cause you've stuck with me all these years."

"Hell yeah. Sex with you is fantastic. Who wants to have boring ordinary sex when you can have a huge, throbbing hot cucumber between your legs? If I want a small guy, I'll just have you use your finger."

Mary was wonderful like that and so much more. She's a successful entrepreneur, the sort that makes millions. She wasn't that big yet, but she was ambitious and fully planned to be huge one day.

Our bed was huge, the sheets silk, the mattress incredibly soft and comfortable, like floating on a cushion of air in the middle of a vast, cavernous bedroom in a sprawling mansion. She had so much money that we could do whatever we wanted. All we needed was to find pleasure in life, and that meant so much sex that the slab of meat in her hand was getting pretty well tenderized.

She'd had two children to my big penis before she started back on birth control. She'd wanted me to get a vasectomy, but of course I'd refused.

"Have you heard about Mike, the Masons' son from down the street?"

We lived in a wealthy neighborhood and the Masons were some of the biggest. They had the oldest money by far, going back over a hundred years. I knew about the Masons, but I didn't know what Mary was talking about.

"He's a young guy. About 22, I think. What about him?"

"So you haven't heard? He just got exposed as a eunuch!"

I blink in surprise. "A eunuch?"

She smirked. "That's right. Some paparazzo caught him with his pants down. The story is that he lost his balls years ago, cut off by some old girlfriend when she found out he was cheating on her, or something like that."

I squirmed on the bed a little as I felt her hand on my balls, weighing them against her palm, rolling them in her fingers.

"Wow. He's gone all this time without nuts. How could he stand it? I mean, to be half a man like that. I can't imagine it. What a freak."

My wife made a deep sigh and stared at me for a long moment with her gorgeous, big blue eyes. She wiped some silky dark hair from her face even as she kept fondling my balls.

"Come on, Rick. It's not that bad. He can still get an erection using drugs. I've read all about it. It hardly makes a difference at all."

"Yeah, maybe, but...wow."

My wife was frowning and I couldn't figure out why. Was this Mike Mason some sort of friend of hers? Surely she wasn't seeing him behind my back. I knew she didn't stick with me because of any sort of deep feelings. I was just her trophy and her sex toy, but I was a really great sex toy and Mike obviously was nearly useless between the legs.

She sighed again and slid up my body, rubbing the silky smooth flesh of her warm breasts across my chest until she looped her arms around my shoulders in a loose hug and looked deep into my eyes.

"I've been thinking about how to tell you this for weeks, but I've just got to say it." There was a serious look on her face and I didn't like the tone of her voice.

"What's going on, Mary?"

"I've been having some trouble at work. It's nothing that we can't get through, but I need money."

"We've got money, lots of money," I said slowly, confused.

"I need more money. I need money like the Masons have. If I don't get it soon, we're going to lose everything."

Now I was frowning too and I could feel my penis shriveling up despite the sexy woman wrapped around me. This could mean the end of everything for me.

"So what are we going to do?"

She hesitated a long moment before answering, then said, "Honey, I've got a perfect solution that will give us everything we need and more, but I'm worried that you're not going to like it."

"You need me to do something? I'll do anything if it means getting out of this," I quickly agreed. I hadn't had to worry about money in a long, long time and I was not happy about it.

Again, there was a long silence, then she said in a softer tone, "The Masons have agreed to give us \$1,000,000. It'll get us far enough out of trouble to keep the house and the business, but we only get the money if we give Mike your balls."

It was my turn to go silent. I was in shock and I don't know how long I stared at her before I finally spoke.

"You...you want me to lose my nuts? You're going to make me a eunuch?!" A shiver of horror was rolling through my body and I couldn't stop it. My stomach was tightening into a knot.

"Honey, please. This isn't just about your nuts. This is a lot of money. This will make our lives easier forever. It's not like you need them for anything. You'll be able to make your dick bigger and harder than ever with injections."

That was a surprising thought. "Bigger?"

She smirked and nodded, "Yep. Can you believe it? Even a huge cock like yours can get bigger with drugs. Guys on the drugs have the biggest erections of their lives. The Masons told me all about Mike's experiences, and I really think it'll be the best thing for us."

I didn't know what to say. I just stared off into space as my world suddenly seemed to be spiraling out of control, then I groaned as I felt hot lips around my soft penis.

Mary was sucking on it. She had pulled the sheets back and was kneeling between my legs, rubbing my balls against her palm and licking my swelling cock.

"Come on, Rick. There's the big boy. Just say you'll do it and I'll suck you all the way off."

I can't remember exactly how it happened or what sort of foolish thing I was thinking, but finally I agreed.

In moments my cock was rock hard and she was running her tongue along it, rubbing her breasts against it, her skin hot and moist with the fluids leaking from the tip of my huge tool.

Suddenly, it was spurting thick ropes of white seed. Hot fluid was flying through the air, splattering on my chest, sailing in long arcs, splattering onto her face as she laughed.

Mary needed the money quickly and so she set things up while I slept so the surgery could happen the very next day. I wanted more time to say goodbye to my nuts but less than 10 hours after she told me my nuts had to go, we were in the hospital getting ready for the surgery.

In just minutes I was going to be a eunuch.

The Masons had arranged a whole private wing of the hospital and a special operating room. Mary was going to have her friend Dr. Jean Carter perform the surgery, just to make sure that nothing went wrong.

There were six of us in the operating room, staring at the raised metal beds with plastic sheets and the rack of gleaming steel tools.

My wife and I were there, of course, and so was the doctor. She was a pretty redhead with bright green eyes. Mary told me that Jean was also a very skilled surgeon, but I couldn't get past her sexy body. I've always been one to think with my dick, and it had never let me down.

"Kim, Jill, come here please," said my wife to our two teenage daughters. They were sixteen and seventeen, more than old enough to know the truth about what was going to happen to me, but I hadn't been sure how to tell them.

They were still rubbing the sleep from their eyes as they drifted into the sterile metal operating room and looked around at Mike and Dr. Jean.

"What's going on, Mom?" asked Kim, the younger of the two with nervousness in her voice.

Kim was impossibly cute. She was the smallest girl in the room, barely 5', but she had the biggest blue eyes that I'd ever seen and her blonde hair was incredibly fluffy.

I know it's not very politically correct, but I'll admit that I was more than a little turned on by my daughters. As much as Kim was cute, Jill was sexy; my older daughter seemed to have inherited her mother's perfect breasts and the red hair from my side of the family. Despite what was about to happen, seeing them caused warmth to start spreading down my manhood.

"Well?" asked Jill impatiently, her voice deeper than her sister, her dark green eyes narrow and suspicious.

"Girls, I want you to see that sacrifice that your father is making for our family."

Jill instantly snapped, "What sacrifice?"

I smiled weakly as I said, "Your mother is selling my balls. I'm here to have them transplanted to that guy." I gestured towards Mike, the skinny bond young man watching from the corner.

There was silence for a long moment, then Kim gasped and squeaked, "Daddy's balls?!"

"It's time," Jean declared in a stern voice, "Drop your pants, both of you," her green eyes glancing back and forth between Mike and me.

I didn't hesitate. I was so nervous that I didn't even think about what I was doing. In an instant, my pants were around my ankles and my 6" soft member was dangling out in the cool air.

"Whoa." Jean's eyes grew huge as she stared at my penis.

Mary giggled. "Yeah."

The two girls just stared. It was the first time that they had seen how huge their father was. Kim had her mouth covered with a hand and Jill gaped openly.

While my daughters stared at my golf-ball nuts, Mary and Jean turned their eyes to Mike, who still hadn't stripped.

Mike was blushing and frowning and glancing around at everyone, then he finally sighed and said, "I'm sorry, Doc, it's just that last time I pulled my pants down for a woman, she cut off my balls."

"Oh?" laughed Jean, "Rick seems to have gotten his pants off, and he's the one who should be worried about losing his balls!"

"I've got an idea," said Mary with a grin, "Let's all strip down to show Mike how easy it is. We're all friends here, right?"

Both the girls giggled and Jean laughed again, then shrugged and slid out of her clothes.

Jean had a very impressive body, very curvy, and covered in pale smooth skin. There wasn't much chance to tan in a hospital and it showed on her body, but her skin still looked healthy and soft. She was mostly fit and thin, but her breasts were even larger than Mary's. Without her bra, Jean's tits seemed heavy and bulky, swaying and bouncing against each other every time they moved, with brown nipples that pointed towards the floor.

Mary quickly revealed the gorgeous body that I fell in love with. Tight and athletic, with those wonderful, round, perky breasts. She had the best body in the room and it was obvious that she knew it.

Kim and Jill giggled as they stripped, with Kim blushing brightly and Jill smirking all the time as she removed her clothes. To my surprise, Jill hadn't been wearing a bra.

"Daddy's got a boner!" cried Kim as she saw how hard her strip-show was making me. All this excitement was giving me the biggest erection of my life. It must have been 11 inches of thick, throbbing meat with veins standing out on the skin.

"It sure is a big dick, isn't it?" said Jill in amazement as she stared at it. She was looking pretty amazing herself with her young, flawless skin and her full, weightless breasts.

"You could say it's the reason I married your dad, this big fat cock," said Mary casually, "Actually, it's his cock that I married, and oh boy do I know that prick is your daddy."

"I didn't even think a cock could grow that big," said Jill, her eyes still locked on it.

"Most don't," said Jean, "Only one in about a hundred thousand grow to a size like that."

Kim had decided to leave her little white panties on, since she was always a little shy. No one complained because she was immensely adorable with or without clothes. Her curves were still forming and her breasts were little more than slight hills of developing flesh on her chest, but very perky and with the cutest pink nipples. She would probably always have small breasts.

At last, Mike was the only one left dressed, and he was out of time. He sighed and blushed as he looked around and dropped his pants to everyone in the room.

Kim gasped and her jaw dropped, then she shrieked and giggled, "He's like a five year old boy between his legs!"

Mary's eyes bulged and she snapped sternly, "Kim! That's not very nice! Apologize!" It's not good to tease the money.

"Okay," moaned Kim reluctantly. "Mike, I am very sorry you're like a five year old boy between your legs."

It was very sad looking indeed. His dick was about 1" long, and 1/4" thin. He had no sack at all, and he had no pubic hair.

Mike grunted and covered his tiny dick with his hand as he said, "Too bad I am only getting his balls Doc."

I just could not help myself as I said, "Yeah you could use the whole package with a dick like that."

I sort of felt sorry for Mike. He was paying a million for my nuts but with that little dick of his, what good would my balls do him? No woman in her right mind would have anything to do with that, as Kim said, 5-year-old's cock.

Mary went over to Mike's corner and talked to him in a hushed voice, probably apologizing for our comments. She was probably scared that he would pull out of the deal, but I was sure the apology would be accepted; I noticed him staring at her naked breasts.

Soon Jean had joined them and all three were talking, while Kim and Jill came over to me.

"Are you really going to sell your big, hairy balls, Daddy?" asked Kim.

"Yes, honey, we need the money. If I don't sell them, we are going to lose the house."

My eyes drifted over Jill's nude form, the perfect curves of her large breasts, each just about a nice handful. I swallowed heavily and then said slowly, "Oh, Jill...Would you like to touch Daddy's balls while they are still his?"

Kim squealed happily and called, "Mom! Mom, can Jill and I touch Daddy's Balls before you get them cut off?"

"Yes, dear," said Mary, without really listening to the question. She was still talking with Jean and Mike.

"Oh good!" squeaked Kim as she grabbed my left nut with both hands.

Jill was giggling and biting her lip as she held my other ball, rolling it between her fingers and squeezing it, causing my cock to twitch and jump in their faces.

Kim kissed my balls goodbye with warm, soft lips and then grinned.

"Look on the bright side, Daddy! Without your balls, you can't give us babies, so you can fuck us silly with this gorgeous cock of yours!" Kim gave the tip of my cock a kiss.

Jill nodded in agreement and kissed my cock on the other side, then bit her lip as she gave my balls one last squeeze and thought about what it would be like to have such a huge shaft of meat inside her.

I groaned in pleasure at the thought of it. We'd have more money than we could ever use, and I'd have my two gorgeous daughters sliding down my pole all the way to the bottom. I was suddenly sure that this surgery was going to be the best thing that I had ever done.

Mary had finally finished apologizing to Mike and she came over to me and the girls as I was climbing up onto the operating table.

I almost winced as I heard Kim saying, "Mom, is it okay if Daddy fucks us once his balls are gone? He won't be able to get us pregnant or anything."

To my surprise, Mary just giggled and said, "Oh, Kim. Yes, once this surgery is over you can do whatever you want with your daddy's cock."

Jill and Kim were both grinning broadly and I felt amazing. This was going to be fantastic. I had always felt that a huge cock like mine deserved at least three women to regularly fuck, and now it was going to get it.

When Jean came over and said, "Is everything still okay for the surgery, as we agreed?"

"Yes, of course it is," said Mary quickly, "The girls were just saying goodbye to his soon-to-be-severed parts."

"Good. I just wanted to hear him say the changes are okay."

I didn't hesitate; I was really getting excited about this and my cock was throbbing all the harder. Without thinking, I just said, "Yes, of course they are, Doc. I may be giving up an important part of my anatomy, but I am being well paid."

"Good," she said, "Although many men would disagree, I must say that your devotion to your family is inspirational."

I smirked and said, "Thanks," without meaning it. I knew that I was more excited about fucking my family than I was about the financial security that Jean was talking about.

Mike and I were each laying on an operating table and Jean was between us, snapping on white gloves.

"I'll be giving you each anesthetic that will dull the pain to almost nothing. There's no need to complicate this by knocking you out, but since you'll be awake we need to be sure that you won't accidentally move and ruin the procedure. Mary, could you and the girls apply the straps to both men so they can't move?"

"Okay. We should also probably make sure they don't scream with some sort of gag," mentioned Mary.

"I'm not worried about that, since there won't be any pain," said Jean thoughtfully, "But you might be right. This surgery will take intense concentration, so I will need total silence from everyone."

I grumbled a little as Mary put a gag in my mouth and the girls strapped down my arms and legs. It was uncomfortable and I found that I could not make the slightest sound or move an inch. It was the least of what was about to happen to me, so I accepted it.

Jean went over to Mike, picked up a grease pencil, and started to draw a blue triangle around Mike's little dick.

Kim asked, "What's that, Doc?"

"Those are my cut lines, Kim; that's where I make my first cuts through the skin."

Then Jean started to mark symbols all along the blue triangle and she said, "These are to remind me of structure I expect to find as I cut. Near the center, about a half inch from the base of Mike's penis, I will have to go deep to reach the ligaments that anchor it to his bones."

"Why do you need to do that?" asked Jill and she frowned in confusion.

"To remove his penis, of course."

Kim giggled. "Remove his penis? But why remove Mike's little cock?"

"It's to replace your father's, so that your father can urinate standing up after I remove his full set of genitals in good working order to transplant onto Mike."

Kim gasped and her face went pale. My daughters and I both heard about this for the first time. Something in my guts tightened and trembled.

"After all, that's why Mike is paying ten million dollars instead of one million for just the balls."

Jill was giving Mary the dirty look that my wife so deserved. I was in too much shock to do anything.

"Did Daddy know that you were going to take his cock?" asked Kim, her voice breathy.

"Of course he did, Kim," said Mary. "After all, you heard him say that the changes were okay."

"Wow," said Kim and shook her head, "I can't believe that Daddy would do this."

"Go thank your father, girls. He is giving up a lot for his family. This will pay for everything we will ever need."

Mary gave a little nudge to get the girls going, but then they eagerly went to me and rested their hands on my swollen shaft.

"Thank you, Daddy," said Kim, and "Thanks, Dad," said Jill in unison, without much enthusiasm.

"You girls can be the ones to shave him, if you like," said Jean, "All the hair has to be removed from his penis and scrotum while I prepare."

None of them could tell how much I was struggling. I was trying to scream. My wife had tricked me, and now she was selling the most important part of my body. I wished that I could tell them that I didn't want to give up my cock. If I could only make a noise through the gag, I could have saved myself.

"Sorry, Dad," said Jill with a disappointed look in her green eyes, "I guess you won't be fucking me after all."

I almost started to cry as I realized that if I didn't find a way out of this, I wouldn't ever be fucking anyone.

But then I was distracted by Kim rubbing white foam all along the length of my cock. It had started to wilt but now it become hot and stiff as she squeezed and stretched it. Jill quickly took my balls and spread more of the foam across them. It felt cool and tingled on my tender skin.

Then Jill and Kim each had a long, shiny razor blade. Kim was drawing the blade slowly along the base of my cock. It took several strokes to clean all the hair from my thick tool, while Jill stretched my sack flat and shaved off the hair from my balls.

Kim took the head of my cock in her soft, moist lips to hold the shaft in place as she used both hands to work the razor. She suckled on me gently and glanced up at my face with those beautiful blue eyes.

Finally, Jill and Kim were fondling and kissing my hairless cock and Mary said firmly, "That's enough. Let the doctor get to work."

"Sorry about your cock, Daddy," said Kim softly before she returned to Mary's side.

I tried to scream in horror as I felt Jean's pencil marking the flesh between my legs, so that I could feel where she would be cutting.

"Unfortunately, your father won't be able to feel his new penis. After all the work I'll have to do hooking up all the nerves in Rick's giant cock to Mike's body, I'll be too tired to do the same for Rick."

Kim blinked in surprise and then said uncertainly, "Are...are you sure that Daddy agreed to this?"

"Yes, of course, honey," answered Mary for Jean. "You heard him yourself."

"Oh...I guess so," said Kim slowly, "It just seems a shame to go from such a great set to something that can only pee."

"Yes Kim," sighed Jean, "That's true, but that shows how much your father loves all of you to make such a sacrifice."

Jean took a pair of shiny metal clamps and suddenly fixed them tightly on the base of my cock. The feeling was strange, like pressure building up in my erection.

"I need his penis to be as erect as it can get, so that it will have the oxygen it needs to survive unharmed while I transfer it. These clamps will force it to swell."

I screamed into my gag, but no one could hear me. I tried to squirm, but nothing I could do could make my body move, it was tied so securely to the table, and my cock was getting bigger with each beat of my heart.

It was turning red and soon it was 3" thick and 13" long, a huge, hot heavy log that was weighing on my chest and making it harder to breath.

The audience filled with gasps and even Mary's eyes went huge as she saw that. She cried, "Wow!" and Kim giggled, "Oh man!"

Next Jean was doing the same to Mike. After a few minutes with the clamps, his tiny soft dick had become erect and then swollen. Soon it was over 5" long and an inch thick.

"Wow," giggled Kim, "That looks like it would fit a girl my size just about right!"

"Unfortunately," said Jean, "Even if your father uses drugs to get an erection, it will never get this big. I'd say he'd be lucky to have an erection that is over 3 inches long. It's still barely within the normal range, but so much less than he had."

After a long silence while Jean checked that everything was ready, she said, "Alright, it's time for you to leave. This is a very delicate operation and it will take nearly six hours. I must have complete silence. You will be informed when it is over."

Mary and the girls reluctantly got dressed and went out to the waiting area. I imagine that they were reading magazines while my life was being ruined.

As soon as my family was out of the room, Jean sat down and began to operate on my crotch. I could only lie there helplessly as I watch her slice through my skin and carve deep into my body. She carefully closed off the veins one by one and placed clamps on the arteries. She slowly severed the ligaments and picked out each nerve. She used ink to mark the nerves in different colors so she would know how to reconnect them.

Tears rolled down my cheeks as I watched her lift my huge penis and balls completely off my body and move them to Mike's operating table.

Everything after that was a blur. I remember several days in a hospital bed eating hospital food while my new penis healed.

The next thing I remember is Jean, Mary, and my daughters coming to visit me.

"It's time to take the bandages off," said Jean with a smile, "There won't be anything impressive to see, but I'm sure you all want to be here to at least see the damage."

I felt numb all over. I was still in shock. My wife had betrayed me and I had lost everything, even my manhood. I didn't resist as Jean pulled away the sheets and sat me up on the bed.

In a few moments, the bandages around my groin were pulled off and I could see my hairless little dick. It hung limp and numb, just an inch long, and lay where my balls should have been.

Jean tried to give me a comforting pat on the shoulder as she looked sadly between my legs. Everyone was staring in silence, even Kim and Jill.

Finally, Jean said awkwardly, "Well, at least you've got the money."

"Sorry about your penis, Daddy," said Kim softly.

"That's enough staring, girls," said Mary sternly, "Your father and I have things to talk about."

Jean and the girls walked out of the room, relief on their faces. As they left, I heard Kim say to Jill, "I can't believe that our daddy's like a 5 year old between his legs!"

All I could say was, "Mary...what have you done to me?"

"I've divorced you." Her voice was cold and calm and her eyes were deadly serious. She wasn't joking.

"What?!" I gasped in shock. It was the last thing I'd expected her to say.

"Be serious, Rick. We can't stay married after this. You were always a lazy bum, and now you've lost the only use you ever had."

"But...but, my cock!" I stammered.

"Yeah, it's a shame that I had to sell it, but at least the money was good. My judge friend Irene tells me that I'll be keeping all the money. It would be a crime to ask me to stay married to you after this."

I just gaped at her as I sat on the bed with my legs open and my little dick hanging out. She studied me for a moment and then smirked and turned to leave.

"Oh, and don't come back to the house. I've changed the locks. I'd really rather not see you again."