

Amy's Dating

My wife Amy and I had been married for almost 15 years when we started having severe marital problems. We had pretty much stopped talking to each other as any conversation we had sank into a shouting match.

We finally came to the conclusion that we needed time apart so it was decided that I would start spending nights at our restaurant instead of coming home. This we thought would be better on our three boys than my wife and I just splitting up. So for about the next three months I spent 4 to 5 nights a week at the restaurant and the other nights my wife spent there.

It was going ok and we had actually started having civil conversations again so I thought that maybe our marriage had hope yet.

Late one Saturday night I was staying at the restaurant and realized that I had several important tax papers on my desk at home and I needed to go home and get them. Uncle Sam doesn't care about your marital problems - they want their money.

It was about 1:30am and didn't want to wake up the kids or my wife so I was very quiet when I pulled up to the house. The only key I had left to the house was to the front door. I had forgotten to give this key back as the front door isn't used any more but I needed these papers so I crept across the porch trying not to make a sound.

As I passed the windows of the living room I noticed that they were both open. A light was on and there was a low conversation going on. There was no way I could get in without being heard so I was about to turn around when something caught my ear. It was my wife and she wasn't alone. There was a male voice and I couldn't quite make out what was being said.

I inched closer to the window hoping not to be seen and as I looked in I almost fainted - here was my wife sitting and talking softly with another man on my own couch. I didn't know whether to feel anger or be hurt but either way I couldn't stop looking.

My wife was sitting with a well dressed man who looked to be quite a bit younger than my wife. I should probably describe my wife now. She's 41 and a mother of three boys. She comes from a very conservative religious background and dresses like a mom. She is built very well although if you saw her on the street you might not notice right away. After each pregnancy she got a little more ass and her breasts got bigger. I think she is a 42D with a 29 inch waist and a 38 inch ass. I thought she got better as she got older but she thought she was just getting old.

She was sitting facing her companion when all of a sudden her date kissed her. I expected her to pull back but to my surprise she didn't. Slowly he drew her closer and started to run his hands over her arms and shoulders. As he did this she seemed to thaw a bit and become not as tense. Things started progressing very rapidly at that point and in a few minutes he had his hands running over her ass and was copping a feel of her chest.

I thought this guy is going to get shut down pretty quick as it took me several dates to get this far. Then it occurred to me that they might have been dating for a while. As I came crashing down to reality it got worse fast. She broke off the kissing and said that she was married and she couldn't do this and they had just met and she couldn't do this. I thought to my self "Ha - Ran into the same stone wall that I did all those years ago". But this guy wouldn't take no for an answer and pretty soon Amy broke down and let him touch her tits through her blouse.

She had on a light blue silk blouse that I had never seen before and a dark wraparound skirt that came to below the knee. Her date, now known as Eric, proceeded to start to unbutton Amy's blouse while kissing her and while she was swatting away his hands Eric kept making progress until the blouse fell open revealing a lace bra that I had never seen before. And with the hand of a well practiced individual he reached in between her tits and with a quick flip of a finger popped Amy's bra open. Amy gasped and tried to grab the clasps but the damage was done - in an instant Eric had one of Amy's nipples in his mouth.

She was acting quite surprised and I didn't know how to react when all at once it was as if she surrendered and stopped resisting. For the next 5 or 10 minutes he licked and sucked on her chest like a man starving. All the while his hands were starting to roam over Amy's legs. After a while it was apparent that this guy wasn't going to be satisfied with seeing Amy naked from the waist up.

Soon Amy realized this too and the resistance was back on. This lasted for a while without Eric gaining any ground when he pulled out that old trick of grabbing Amy's hand and placing it on his cock. I started to laugh out loud when Amy ripped her hand away but caught myself when she almost immediately put it back. For the first time since standing there I heard something loud and clear. Amy looked into Eric's eyes and asked, "Is this all real?"

Eric replied, "100%." He then popped open his jeans and pulled out the biggest cock I had ever seen live or in porn. He was easily 10" but what was the most incredible was the thickness and size of the head. I

thought that Amy would stop and get up - she was after all still a married woman and this wasn't high school.

Eric gasped Amy's hand and returned it to that impressive cock and slowly started moving her hand up and down. I was standing there watching my wife give another man a hand job. Eric went back to sucking Amy's tits and Amy just kept stroking his dick.

All of a sudden Amy just dropped her head and started licking the tip and around the head of this monster. Still in shock I suddenly realized I wanted to see if she could fit Eric's penis in her mouth. Amy is a superb blowjob artist and when she wants to she is incredible but can't deep throat. Still, for a virgin when we married she learned very well.

This took Eric by surprise and he had a look of confusion for about 5 seconds until Amy's mouth enveloped the head of his cock.

This was quite the turn of events and I was stunned to say the least - here was my wife giving head to another man in front of me and I couldn't move. It was as if this was a dream was in progress and I was just along for the ride.

Amy got into a rhythm and started to really work on Eric's cock. She couldn't fit much more than four inches into her mouth so as her head bobbed up and down, her tongue was working on the rim and cock head like there was now tomorrow. She wanted him to cum. When we had sex toward the end it was the same effort - she would suck my cock like a pro and try to get me to blow my wad fast so she wouldn't have to fuck me. She must have realized that this had progress too far for her conservative upbringing to allow so she was trying to get it over with quick.

As her lips were sliding up and down the shaft of his penis, her hands were massaging his ball sack, lower cock and thighs. At some point she must have worked his pants lower for they now rested about mid thigh.

After a few minutes of just enjoying the cock-sucking, Eric's hands started up again and after a relatively short effort had Amy's blouse and bra completely off. The only thing left was the wrap skirt that Amy wore and with deft fingers Eric found the tie to the skirt and slowly pulled it loose. Amy never broke her stride working on his cock until she felt his hand move under her skirt.

Amy's head popped up and with moves that would impress a pro wrestler, tried to get away from his hand but as she moved her skirt became looser and she basically assisted Eric in removing her skirt. She ended up on her back lying on the sofa with the skirt wadded up beneath her. Amy was now naked except for a pair of

light grey boy shorts that were almost see-through. I recognized them as a pair I had purchased for her and I thought she looked incredible in them.

Eric instantly returned to Amy's tits and nipples and went to work on them like he was being scored. Amy relaxed and just went with it. Almost at once he made it to her panties and she did nothing to stop him. His hand was roaming over her entire body and was paying particular attention to her panty clad pussy. Amy's legs were slowly spreading apart and with every pass of his hand she was more open and available. When he finally slid his hand under her panties the lust in my eyes had taken over completely and I wanted to see my wife get fucked by another man.

She had completely surrendered and while not helping Eric, she was no longer resisting. He quickly zeroed in on the last bit of covering Amy had left. He grabbed her legs and threw them onto his shoulders then grasped the lacy pants and slowly pulled them off. As they slid over Amy's hips her incredible ass came into view. Even though we couldn't talk civilly to each other I still thought she was a beautiful and incredibly sexy woman - when she wanted to be.

As the panties came off, Eric placed a leg on each side of his body and with that my wife was completely naked under another man for the first time ever. She had a full thatch of pubic hair and it looked very inviting. She had both arms over her head and her eyes were closed. It looked as if she was almost sleeping. Eric stepped back and pulled off his polo and flipped off his boat shoes. As he was removing his jeans Amy's eyes flew open and she asked, "Do you have a condom?"

I saw Eric shook his head no and for an instant I thought, 'Well isn't that just like Amy to screw up things at the last second.' But then an amazing thing happened, Amy got up and she ran out of the room.

Eric looked confused and more than a little disappointed standing there with a raging hard on and no one to use it on. I could relate as I was in the same boat on the porch. But suddenly Amy came back and had a pack of condoms in her hand. I then remembered that I had bought a giant industrial size package from one of those bulk stores thinking I bring there home and Amy will see the humor in it. That was over a year ago and the carton was never opened. Some joke. Actually sent our sex life further down.

This next thing was probably the most surprising thing I have ever witnessed. Amy tossed the box on to the sofa, placed her hands on Eric's chest and pushed him down. He fell to the cushions and she knelt between his thighs. She grasped Eric's cock in one hand and proceeded to run her tongue up one side and down the other pausing to swirl around the head.

As Amy licked his cock the tip seemed to grow in size until it became a deep red, almost purple in color. At this point I had had enough and I turned to go when I heard Eric say, "That's it - enough, no more... get up!" Eric grabbed the box of condoms and literally ripped it open trying to get to one. He peeled one off and with his teeth tore it apart.

Now I harbor no illusions of being huge or dream of opportunities lost in porn stardom by not being well endowed. I have always felt more than adequate when it comes to penis size. But when I roll a condom on, it's still white or red or blue - whatever color it started out as. When Eric finished unrolling the rubber it only covered half of his cock and it had turned almost translucent due to the latex stretching. It was so tight it looked almost as if he had no condom on.

Amy sat there transfixed at the spectacle she just witnessed and again Eric told her to get up. She slowly rose to her feet and when up, Eric grabbed her hand and pulled her on top of him. Still in a trance Amy was slow to react and just followed his commands. Eric grabbed her thighs and pulled them apart and she fell, straddling his lap.

With an urgency not displayed earlier, Eric grabbed his cock and started to rub the latex encased head roughly across the outer lips of Amy's pussy. This evidently woke Amy from her trance and she started to try to get up saying that she wasn't ready and that they had just met. With a quick jab up Eric found his goal. With the head of his cock entrenched in the opening of Amy's pussy, Eric placed one hand on each side of her waist and with a combination of short, quick, hard thrusts up and forceful downward pushing he slowly started working that monster into my wife. Amy could do nothing more than grab on to his shoulders and hang on.

Her head was rolling from side to side and with every thrust I could hear a pant from deep inside and a groan as her body was slowly forced to accept the huge rod.

Amy has never been a woman who gets "wet". Even in her most excitable stages she needed some sort of lubricant. Most of the time this was accomplished by me going down on her but we always had a tube of lube tucked away. It didn't help matters that she hated to shave or otherwise trim her pubic hair. It would get so thick that at times it became almost impenetrable. She would break down every so often and shave her pussy lips and groom the rest but never shave completely. I always found it to be rather unappealing to have a huge muff but liked it when she kept it thick and full but neatly trimmed.

She hadn't shaved in some time and this fact plus the latex condom were working to prevent Eric from impaling

her fully. With every stroke up I could see the hair getting caught on the latex surface and Eric was starting to get impatient. By this time he had almost half of his cock inside Amy and I guess he got tired if playing around. He grabbed an ass cheek in each hand and literally took my wife and rammed her down onto his cock.

Amy's head flew back and she let out a strangled cry of surprise and pain. This accomplished stuffing the rest of him inside her. My wife now had more cock inside her than she had ever had before in her life. This only excited Eric more and he started picking up Amy by her ass cheeks and slamming her down fully to the base of his penis. It was as though he was lifting weights in a gym somewhere.

As he was fucking Amy to senselessness, there were shreds of condom starting to collect around the base of his cock. The condom had failed. Amy was now unprotected and didn't know it. My mind raced and a thousand thoughts and feelings flew through my mind. But it was a loud groan that brought me back the sight before me. Eric grabbed Amy's ass and slammed it down and ground his cock up into her pussy. "I think he's coming!" raced through my mind.

Amy's head was resting on Eric's shoulder trying to regain her breath and composure when Eric rolled to his side, lifting Amy and placing her on her side facing the back of the sofa.

Eric then reached under her ass and lifting her quickly, he brought Amy to her knees. Then without pretense, Eric tore away the remainder of the shredded condom and kneeled behind Amy. He took his now bare cock and rubbed it up and down Amy's pussy stopping to pay special attention to her now swollen clit. The lips of her pussy were a bright red and engorged from the fucking she had just received. And as Eric rubbed that monstrous cock-head up and down her lips I could see his cum starting to drip out.

Amy was face down on the cushions and breathing raggedly just trying to clear her senses when Eric placed the head of his dick against the opening of her vagina and thrust in hard. Amy's head popped up and she let forth a choking groan. Her eyes were closed and her mouth was hanging open. She reached back over her ass and tried to stop this rapid assault on her pussy. But Eric grabbed her arm and used it for leverage in his fucking.

As he rode Amy he had this look of pure satisfaction and lust on his face. All the while Amy could only moan and groan in rhythm to the slapping of Eric's thighs on her ass cheeks. As Amy was being fucked, she was being forced forward by the strength of the strokes and soon her face was against the arm of the sofa. When she

could go no further, Eric released her arm, and using both hands, grabbed her waist again and truly started to fuck her fast and hard.

This lasted for longer than I can comprehend and was only halted by the screaming orgasm of my wife. Her chest was expanding and contracting so fast that had I not just witnessed the act before, I would have sworn she was in the midst of a heart attack.

Eric half stood and half kneeled behind my wife and just ground his cock and pubic bone into Amy's pussy as she came and came again. This lasted for most of a minute until Amy started to come back down from her peak.

As she finally calmed down Eric slowly withdrew his penis and sat back on the sofa looking at Amy's pussy. It was bright pink now with a large foamy ring around her lips from a mixture of her juices and Eric's cum. She slowly slid down onto her stomach and looked almost passed out.

But Eric wasn't finished yet.

He grabbed Amy's shoulders and pulled her to a sitting position. Standing in front of her, he started to rub his still hard cock over Amy's face and lips. As she opened her mouth to protest, Eric popped the head of his cock into her mouth and started to slowly move in and out. Amy started to rebel from the intrusion but then just resigned herself to what was happening and allowed Eric to fuck her mouth.

As he fucked her mouth he slowly slid Amy down over the sofa until she was reclined on her back with Eric straddling her face. After a few minutes Eric withdrew and moving between Amy's limp thighs, pulled them up and guided his cock into my wife's pussy for the third time tonight.

Eric started slowly sliding all the way in and then pulling almost all the way out. As this continued Eric started to screw Amy faster and faster until he was as a man possessed with the singular goal of fucking Amy to unconsciousness. Amy, now barely coherent, laced her hands around Eric's neck and just hung on.

Suddenly Eric sat back and with the grace of a experienced man, grabbed his cock and leaped over Amy's legs and straddled her tits. With a few strokes of his cock Eric started to climax. His first shot arched over Amy's left eye and was deposited into her hair. The following several spurts were enough to coat her face in sperm. As his orgasm receded he moved down and deposited the remainder over Amy's tits. Finally as he finished, he took his penis and smeared his sperm over Amy's chest

In an instant it was over. Eric hopped off and pulled on his shirt and jeans as Amy remained comatose on the couch covered in his cum. As he finished putting on his shoes he reached into his pants pocket and produced a tiny camera. Starting with Amy's cum glazed face he took several shots of her body and tits. Grabbing a knee, he quickly spread Amy's legs and shot several photos of her swollen pussy in rapid sequence.

I don't think Amy even realized what was happening. He then shoved the camera back into his pocket and without so much as a backward glance walked straight out the back door and into the night.

I couldn't believe what I had just witnessed. My mind slowed and I came to grips with the fact that my wife was no longer just mine. I slowly and quietly moved off the porch and back to my car.

I came back the next morning and found Amy sitting at the breakfast table looking very disheveled and tired. I asked her what was the matter and she just shook her head. I said nothing, grabbed my documents, left and went straight to a local security and surveillance company. It seems that I wasn't the first guy to want a security system installed looking in the windows. After all I wasn't worried about the house any more - It wasn't mine.

But those security videos are great sellers on the web...

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