

## A Soldiers Return

It's amazing how quickly your life can take a dramatic turn. One moment you're in a particular phase of your life and things seem to be going pretty well and before you know what's happening it's all turned topsy turvy. Some of these events can enhance your life, while others can have a catastrophic effect. I am still unsure as to which category the events of the last few days falls into. I am still struggling to come to terms with what's happened and how I really feel.

Perhaps you can help me decide.

This is what happened.

I am serving with the army and as you can imagine I am away from home a lot of the time. Now this in itself isn't a problem, of course I get a little homesick when I'm away especially when some of the tours are up to six months long, but generally my wife and I have a loving relationship based upon trust and mutual respect.

Or that's what I thought.

I suppose most of you will be howling with derision at my naivety but I honestly thought that's what my marriage was based upon. In the ten years we have been together I have never once been unfaithful to my wife. I knew I was the exception to the rule since most of my mates in the same position as me were always playing around with women whenever the opportunity arose. With some of our trips away being to places like the USA, Italy and Germany there was ample opportunity for my comrades to indulge in a little playing away from home. It just wasn't for me.

We were married when I was 21 and my wife was just 18 and she as sweet to look at today as she was then. Jan is quite tall, about five foot ten. She has straight blonde hair that she wears in a bobbed style. She is also very, very pretty with elfin features and long slender limbs. Her legs are very long and look absolutely gorgeous when Jan is tanned and wearing high heeled shoes and her breasts are pert, firm and perfectly proportioned.

It all sounds like a recipe for disaster doesn't it? Hot woman who married too young, left by herself for weeks and months at a time? Looking back things were bound to happen.

I had been away on exercise for six weeks, this time in Kenya and I wasn't due home for another week but when the opportunity came up for me to go home on one of the earlier flights I took it. I didn't call to let Jan

know I was coming home early. Firstly the opportunity didn't come up until I was back at RAF Brize Norton and by that time I thought I might as well surprise Jan and just turn up on the doorstep.

The coach dropped us all off at our camp and after a bit of a wait for our baggage to turn up in the good old four ton trucks that followed I walked the short distance down the hill to my married quarter.

The first thing I noticed was a strange car parked behind mine in the driveway. Even then didn't think anything untoward was going on, I thought it could be a friend of Jan's from work or perhaps her sister had bought a new car. There could be all manner of innocent explanations as to whose car it was.

Of course it wasn't that innocent as I was soon to find out.

It gets dark early in February in our part of the world and although it was early evening the sky was as dark as it was going to get. There was a streetlight outside our house and that was it so there was no chance of anyone inside the house seeing me as I approached and made my way around to the back door. We always use the back door into the kitchen as our main route in and out of the house and that was how I came to see what was going on in my living room without anyone seeing I was there.

I took a casual glance into the room as I passed the window and at first what I actually saw didn't register. I knew something about the scene wasn't right and it wasn't until I stopped and looked properly that the full impact of what I was actually witnessing hit me.

I saw Jan stood dressed in a baseball uniform type of top that was completely unbuttoned and showing her tanned body. She was wearing a pair of white high shoes that were fastened at the ankles by a broad white strap. Sat on the sofa grinning broadly were two guys in their late teens or early twenties and they were admiring my wife as she posed for them in her scant attire.

I was rooted to the spot in utter disbelief. My beautiful wife was parading around the living room dressed like a whore and these two guys were sat back in comfort enjoying the show.

After Jan had paraded around the room, posing and pouting at the guys for a few moments, one of the men leant forward and reached towards Jan. He caressed the back of her thigh and lifted the hem of the shirt so he could get access to Jan's tight buttocks. He squeezed the cheeks of my wife's arse and as he did so his friend stood and moved in front of Jan. This guy held

my wife's slim waist in his hands and began to kiss her. I felt sick as Jan responded to the kiss eagerly. She was kissing the man and rubbing his crotch through his jeans at the same time.

The first guy began to undress and once he was completely naked he moved to Jan. His cock was stiff and jutted hugely in front of his body, arrogantly erect. Jan smiled when she saw the stiff cock and once more my stomach contracted as she reached out and wrapped her fingers around the man's prick.

As Jan softly peeled back the first guy's foreskin and slowly began to wank his cock, the second guy hurriedly undressed. Soon my wife was flanked by both of the men and stood wanking them with a cock in each hand.

Next she slipped the shirt from her shoulders and completely naked save for the shoes, sat on the sofa. Both men eagerly pointed their cocks at her and she poked her pink tongue out and licked first one and then the other of the big purple knobs. She began to suck both of them in turn and was wanking one cock whilst her mouth was fucked by the other.

I just couldn't believe what was going on in my living room. My wife, whom I loved dearly and had always been faithful to, was behaving like a slut with two men. Not only that but she was positively relishing it too. I felt sick, my heart was pounding and the blood was rushing through my body making me feel dizzy. My emotions were all over the place.

How could she do this?

How long had it been going on?

Who else had she been with? My mates??

Questions were rushing round inside my head adding to my confused state.

As I looked back at the scene developing in the living room I was only shocked further by the sight of Jan having her pussy licked by one of the men whilst the other fucked her mouth. I could tell she was enjoying the sensation of the guy licking her because I noticed her thigh muscles tightening as she clenched her buttocks and by the way she bucked her hips into his face.

I knew from experience that Jan loved to have her clit licked and have a finger pushed into her cunt at the same time. I was angered and jealous to see another man doing that very thing to my wife and I knew that she would soon orgasm loudly at this treatment.

Sure enough I heard Jan's groans through the window as she came on the man's face. 'Oh yes baby! Make me do

it,' she cried as her orgasm hit her. 'My clit, tongue my clit please.'

The guy at her face was wanking his thick cock whilst Jan came and the sound of her orgasm must have sent him over the edge because I watched as thick jets of spunk flew from his cock and arced upwards before spattering my wife's face and chest.

'Fuck,' he grunted as he sprayed my lovely Jan with his semen. 'She's so fucking hot. Look at the bitch, she fucking loves it.'

Jan certainly did seem to love it too. She was rubbing the guys spunk into her firm, tight breasts and scooping up dollops of the stuff with her fingers from which she then licked clean.

As Jan was doing this the first guy stood in front of her. 'Get up and kneel on the sofa,' he commanded. 'Stick that hot arse out bitch.'

Jan knelt and stuck her arse out towards the man as he'd told her. It was an invitation for him to slide his big cock into her, which he did whilst holding onto Jan's hips with both hands.

'Fuck she's tight,' he said through clenched teeth as he began a steady rhythm, sliding in and out of my wife's cunt.

His friend just watched as Jan knelt and took her lover's penis deep inside her slender body.

Soon the guy was groaning as he fucked and Jan was begging him to fuck her. 'Please baby stick it in hard,' she begged. 'Come on you bastard, make me come.' Jan exhorted the guy who was now obviously struggling to hold back.

'Fuck baby, oh fuck. I can't take it. She's so tight,' he grunted as he held Jan's hips tightly and gushed his own hot seed deep into Jan.

The feeling of the guy pumping his lust into her brought Jan to orgasm and then the sight of the man pulling his thick cock out of Jan traumatised me even further. It was shining with her juice and his spunk dribbled from between her swollen labia and coated her thighs thickly.

I couldn't take any more of this. I needed to think. So much was going on in my head I didn't know what to do and the next thing I recall is that I was back in camp at the Sergeant's Mess letting myself into the duty sergeant's bunk for the night. The room was only in use if the duty sergeant lived more than half an hour away and so it was rarely used.

As the evening drew later and later I lay on the bed in the room and tried to no avail to rid the scene of my beautiful wife behaving in such a wanton manner from my mind.