

Backstab

My wife cheated on me with one of my best friends. It happened on a recent Saturday evening, or rather early Sunday morning. One of my wife's girl friends was getting married so my wife and a couple other girls had a bachelorette party for her. Since the party was at another girls house I decided to have a poker party at our house.

My party didn't last long because I got the dates mixed up. By the time I find out and informed everyone, most of the guys already had plans.

So the upshot of it was only three of the guys invited showed up. Four isn't bad for poker, but one guy had promised his wife he would be home by midnight. That just left me, Glenn and Larry.

Playing three handed wasn't much fun for me so I paid more attention to a motorcross race on television and soon lost all the money I intended to lose. When I dropped out Glenn and Larry decided to play winner take all. Glenn wanted to cut for high card to settle things quickly. However Larry fancies himself a card player and didn't want to give Glenn equal chances, and he had even said so. His reply pissed Glenn off so they dug in for a long siege. That was okay with me as long as I didn't have to participate. About two a.m. I started developing a headache so I left them going at it and went to bed telling them to lock the door when they left.

My bladder woke me at 3:44 according to the digital readout on the alarm clock in my bedroom. Heading back to bed after taking a leak I noted my wife Nancy wasn't in bed. Her being at a bachelorette party I figured from the start she would come dragging in somewhere after 3 in the morning so I wasn't bothered by the hour. I figured anywhere between 3 and 5 a.m.

I started to get back in bed when I decided I better take another aspirin. I had only taken one before going to bed because there had only been one left in the master-bathroom medicine cabinet. I debated with myself about taking another because I would have to go all the way down to the medicine cabinet in the downstairs bathroom. However, I didn't want to wake up with a headache so downstairs I went.

After taking another aspirin I wondered if a winner had been decided in the big poker game. I didn't want to go down to the rec-room and find out though so I looked out the window to see if their cars were still there. Glenn's car was still there, but Larry's was gone. Nancy's car was parked behind Glenn's. Apparently the

poker game had just ended and Larry had left, but Glenn was waiting for Nancy to move her car.

Seeing as Nancy was home I decided I had better head for the basement to head off any trouble. She's five years younger than my twenty-seven, a five foot seven inch living doll with black shoulder length curly hair, large animated brown eyes, ruby lips, and even porcelain white teeth. She has long shapely legs, a thin waist, thrusting breasts, and a sweet melodious voice.

I didn't mind her going to an all girl bachelorette party by herself at a girlfriend's house. However if it would have been somewhere else she either wouldn't have went or I would have gone along. I even walk her to the bathroom when we are out somewhere just to avoid trouble. Guys are always misinterpreting her natural friendliness, which always leads to trouble. Adding to all that was the fact Glenn thinks himself a ladies man.

Our basement is divided into two parts by the stairs, with the rec-room to the right and the laundry room to the left. Getting to the bottom of the stairs I stopped in the doorway of the rec-room in shock. The sight that met my eyes said I was way to late to head off trouble.

There is a love-seat setting directly across from the open doorway of the rec-room. Nancy and Glenn were on it fucking like crazy. Being a love-seat it wasn't long enough to stretch out long ways so Nancy was laying in the seat the regular way with her legs in the air. Glenn was atop her, his knees on the edge of the love seat fucking her hard. Since I was standing in the doorway both of their ass's were pointed toward me so neither one of them knew they had company.

Glenn was fucking Nancy so hard he was bouncing up and down on like she was a trampoline. He would rise up then drop with all his weight. What looked like a very long cock would then slice into Nancy's pussy and their combined weight would cause them to sink deep into the cushion and then rebound with a bounce, whereupon he would repeat the maneuver. Both of them were breathing with grunts and gasps, and Nancy's stocking-clad legs were beating the hell out of the air. Shear black stockings were all she appeared to be wearing. As for Glenn he was completely naked.

While I was still standing there in shock Glenn switched from the high bounce to rutting into Nancy in a corkscrew manner. She responded by wrapping her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist.

I was a riot of conflicting emotions. On the one hand I was enraged at the both of them. On the other I found watching someone fuck my wife highly erotic, a fact that surprised me. It also pissed me off at myself and rendered me silent.

The reason it rendered me silent was because watching them had given me a huge hard-on. I habitually wear a tee-shirt and boxer shorts to bed, so when my cock got hard it popped out of my boxer shorts. If I would have said anything or did anything my hard-on would have been obvious. I didn't want anyone to know that watching someone else fuck my wife turned me on, so I let them fuck.

My decision to let them alone also meant I could continue to watch them, a fact I realized pleased me. Talk about an emotional conflict, the moment I realized I was pleased about watching it made me even angrier at myself. Totally pissed at myself I forced myself to leave. Halfway up the stairs I got an idea and continued all the way to my bedroom. There, I got my camera out of my dresser, checked the film, turned the flash off, and headed back downstairs.

When I peeked around the door frame into the rec-room I realized one thing was for certain. Nancy wasn't having any conflicts; she was in full harmony with Glenn, a joyful participant humping her pussy in perfect time with his thrusting cock.

Suddenly Glenn quit the grinding fuck and started fucking Nancy with short quick powerful strokes, then he grunted loudly and started fucking her as fast as he could move his ass which set Nancy to squealing. Glenn was fucking her so hard and fast his knees slipped off the love seat. Instead of putting them back he leaned over her with his feet on the floor and fucked Nancy's pussy with even more powerful thrusts.

Nancy's response was to squeal louder and start thrashing around under him having an orgasm.

Glenn responded to her orgasm by slamming his cock to the hilt into her pussy and throwing his head back and letting out a loud groan. He strained his body against hers for a couple seconds then put his knees back on the love seat and fucked into her with several short quick strokes. That was followed by another loud grunt as he slammed into her and paused again. It was obvious to me he was ejaculating hot shots of cum into my wife's clinging pussy. That was borne out when cum suddenly started pouring out of Nancy's pussy and running down the crack of her ass and over her butt hole.

From the amount of Glenn's cum running down my wife's ass I would have to say he thought she was a great fuck. Knowing Nancy it was obvious she was having a great time. She groaned and moaned for several long moments while Glenn lay atop her with his cock buried in her pussy. Finally there were no more moans from her and all I could hear was heavy breathing.

My own cock was so blood engorged it was aching. I let it ache. I thought it served me right for enjoying

watching someone else fuck Nancy.

Glenn lay atop Nancy for several moments until he caught his breath, then he started his ass to corkscrewing between her legs. Obviously he intended to fuck her again which both pleased me and pissed me off in turn. The only difference his time was I didn't even try to fight it, I knew I was going to watch. However, Nancy then threw a wrench into my plans. I heard her say in a slur to Glenn, "Let's go in on the bed." I had never heard her slur her words before which made me realize she was drunk out of her gourd.

At one end of the rec-room there's a big table surrounded by lots of chairs. That's where we had been playing cards. Beside it is a bar with a small built in refrigerator. Toward the middle of the room and next to the doorway is a large television set. Across from it is the love seat. Down at the other end of the room was a bed. It was a dumpy thing that we had put in the rec-room instead of throwing it away.

Instead of getting off of her Glenn wrapped his arms around Nancy's back clearly intending to carry her into the bedroom. Seeing his intention's Nancy wrapped her arms and legs around his back. Glenn then stood up with his long umbilical cord still buried in Nancy's pussy. Switching his hands to her bottom he used her to jack himself off a couple times and then carried her over to the bed. He crawled on the bed with Nancy hanging under him like a baby sloth hanging onto its mother. When he was in the middle of the bed, he lay down with Nancy under him.

With Nancy still clinging to him, he started corkscrewing his ass, his long cock obviously doing the same in her clasping pussy. They then did something that I hadn't seen them do before; they started French kissing which caused both my heart and cock to give a lurch.

Thereupon it crossed my mind that I must be a sick weirdo for this kind of shit to turn me on. However, it was only a thought and I knew it wasn't going to stop me from watching.

There was a problem though. They were lying on the bed at right angles to the doorway, which effectively negated my hiding behind the door frame. Being at such an angle I knew it was just a matter of time before Nancy would see me. What was I to do then, run and hide, or confront them with my hard on? It crossed my mind that I could join them, but I didn't like that thought, it was bad enough that I liked to watch. I stepped behind the wall and flattened my body against it then leaned over so that just my head was peeking around the doorframe. It was a very uncomfortable position, but I ignored the discomfort.

Glenn stopped his corkscrewing and started kissing his way down Nancy's body, his slimy cock eventually plopping out of her pussy. He replaced his cock by burying his head between her legs. Nancy spread her legs wide to give him room and held his head with both hands. He kept his head buried for several minutes lapping at her pussy. Then he started finger fucking her while he sucked and tongued her clitoris. After another couple minutes he had her jumping and twisting, oohing and aahing, having an orgasm. When she was done cumming, he kissed his way back up her body and then entwined his body with hers and started French kissing her again. Nancy lay there a while then reached down and started jacking him off with one of her hands.

Then they suddenly disengaged and maneuvered around until she was giving him a blowjob. I couldn't really see anything because she was crouched over him with her back toward me. Then she backed off the bed and pulled his legs around until they were off the bed and she was standing between them. All the while she pulled him around she kept a lip-lock on his love muscle. He sat up and she turned a bit more and I finally got a good gander at his cock and realized why he fancied himself a ladies man. His cock wasn't any wider than mine, but it looked to be at least a foot long.

Suddenly I remembered I had overheard someone say that Glenn had a rather long appendage in his pants. Then I remembered. I had been asleep on the couch when the phone rang waking me. Nancy had then talked to someone for quite a while. At one point I had overheard her telling them Glenn had a long cock. I had wondered how she knew that when she had laughed and said, "No, I didn't learn that first hand, Janet told me. She said her sister had been screwed by him."

Nancy had obviously decided to try it out for herself. Then again, since she was obviously drunk or very high maybe he had seduced her. Whatever, it was very apparent she was now a full fledged participant.

I don't know how but Nancy went down on his cock and took what looked like everything but a couple inches into her mouth. I found her action unbelievable. It looked like his cock should be poking through the back of her head. She did it several more times until Glenn started grunting and I saw cum spurt out the side of Nancy's mouth. She then backed off a bit and started gulping and it occurred to me that Glenn must have shot as big a load into her mouth as he had in her pussy.

My bladder was killing me so I rushed silently upstairs to the master bathroom and sat on the pot until my hard-on deflated enough that I could pee. I could have went to the downstairs toilet, but didn't figure that was to good of an idea since one or both of the fuckers in the basement might have to go.

It took a good fifteen minutes of sitting on the pot before I could pee. Then I sat there another ten or fifteen thinking and expecting Nancy to show up. I finally decided Nancy wasn't coming upstairs and if that was so that meant she and Glenn were going to fuck again. I hopped off the stool and headed quickly for the basement then remembered something. There was an old heat register in the kitchen that wasn't hooked up to anything anymore. The heating duct had been rerouted when the prior occupants had remodeled. They hadn't bothered to do anything with the register since it was against the wall. The thing was the register was almost directly above the bed in the basement.

With glee I headed toward it then stopped as I realized when I opened the vent the light from the kitchen would shine through. I couldn't turn the kitchen light off because it was on when I first came downstairs. If I turned it off and someone headed upstairs to pee I could never get across the kitchen fast enough to turn the lights back on then get back to the stairs leading up to the bedrooms before they entered the kitchen.

Thinking of a solution I hurried upstairs and grabbed a dark colored bedspread then hurried down to the register. Spreading the bedspread over me I opened the vent and immediately got another hard on.

Looking down at a slight angle I saw Nancy had shed her hose and she and Glenn were fucking again. I was just in time to see him in the process of putting her legs atop his shoulders. Once her legs were on his shoulders Glenn bent over Nancy and started fucking the hell out of her, actually driving Nancy's toes into the mattress beside her head. Bent double Nancy's face turned red and she huffed and puffed and gasped for breath, but she didn't try to stop him.

My little wife was proving full of surprises. First, her fucking around on me. Second, her taking his foot long cock with seemingly ease. Of course I hadn't seen them when he first stuck it in her so she might not have taken it with ease. Third, her almost swallowing his foot long cock. And now, him bending her double while he fucked the holy hell out of her and not a peep of complaint from her.

I figured if I had fucked her like that she would have bitched like hell. Then I reconsidered. She would have bitched like hell if she was sober. However, when she got plastered she didn't complain about anything as long as she got fucked real good. I chalked that up for future reference, but didn't know if it would do me any good. Usually when she got high I was high too. And when I was high I was only worth one romp in bed and I was done in, if I got drunk forget it. It appeared when she was plastered you could more or less have your way with her for as long as you wanted.

I wondered if that meant any good looking guy could fuck her when she was drunk, then I realized she had been drunk before and good looking guys had hit on her and not received the time of day. Of course that was when she was with me, so that probably wasn't a good barometer. The thing was, Glenn was good looking and she was drunk and he was having his way with her.

Glenn fucked her until her head was hanging over the end of the bed almost directly underneath me. Then he sat back on his knees and while holding her legs fucked her slowly. I had a ring side seat and a bodacious hard on.

Then he pulled her back and stretched out atop her and started plowing her furrow with every intention of planting seed. I wondered if she had been remembering to take her birth control pills. The way he had been seeding her if she hadn't I had no doubt one of his seeds would take root.

They fucked below me for another ten minutes until sweat was rolling off both of them like sweat off of Stevedores working in a sauna. They weren't the only ones sweating though. I was also sweating up a storm being covered by the bedspread.

It was a very erotic sight looking down at my wife while she was being fucked. I really couldn't see much of her body. Just her arms and legs, which were wrapped around Glenn's back. I could see her face though and I was fascinated by her expressions, which mostly flickered back and forth between effort and pleasure. It was obvious she was really enjoying herself.

She was the first to reach orgasm. She started turning her head from side to side then suddenly drew her lips back in a soundless snarl, planted her feet flat on the mattress and squealed and strained her body upward against Glenn's. She then flopped around her arms and legs going spastic, then started squealing loudly.

Her action set off Glenn and he slammed his cock into her pussy and then strained his body against hers in a vain attempt to bury even more of his massive muscle in her.

His cumming caused Nancy to scream which made me wonder if the neighbors would hear. Glenn was more worried about me hearing because even in the middle of his orgasm he put his hand over her mouth and whispered, "Sssshhhh, you want your husband to come down here and catch us?" Nancy responded with a lot of loud squeals.

Glenn then lay atop Nancy until they had both caught their breath. Then he rolled off of her onto his back beside her. He then looked over toward the clock hanging above the television and said, "It's after five I got to get out of here."

Then he rolled over and French kissed Nancy, suckled and squeezed a breast, stuck a finger in her pussy and finger fucked her a few times and said, "I would like to do fuck you again, but I better go."

With those words he got up and started gathering up his clothes. I closed the vent, gathered the bedspread around me and headed upstairs where I got in bed. After a bit I heard the front door close and figured Glenn was leaving.

A few minutes later Nancy came into the bedroom and then continued on into the bathroom. I acted like I was asleep. She took a shower and then came to bed whereupon she was out like a light. I lay there for several hours thinking about what had happened and what if anything I was going to do about it. I drifted off to sleep before deciding anything.

The next day she complained she was sore all over. When I asked her what she had done to get that way she said she didn't know. She said she didn't even remember driving home last night.

I've decided I'm not going to say anything about last night. I'm going to wait and see if anything else happens.