

Stories from The Cheating Wife

Part 1.

Before I tell you my story, let me give you the basics. I am 5'-4" tall, weigh about 120lbs, with auburn hair, and a great figure. When I say I have a great figure, I mean I have a 36D/36DD chest (I have had a very natural appearing boob job), great legs (muscular calves), and a perfect butt. Sometime I have to struggle to keep my tummy flat, but it is flat right now.

Now about my marriage, I love my husband and my three girls, but I also love attention. It is the attention that I get from other men that has gotten me into so much trouble. In this story and the ones that follow, I am going to give you the erotic details of how I have been seduced by other men and the incredible thrills I have had fucking these men.

About 5 years ago I met Russell. I am a nurse practitioner (this is a lot like a doctor without making as much money) and Russell was one of my patients. From the first time I met him he made me feel great. He flirted with me and I flirted with him back. The real trouble started when I called his cell from my cell to give him some test results. Soon we were talking everyday as I drove home from work and within a week he asked me to join him for breakfast at the Cracker Barrel. This was really my last chance to put the brakes on the relationship, but I didn't.

We met for breakfast and in the parking lot after we ate he began to kiss me. Before I was married I never made out with a guy until after we had dated for at least a few weeks, but with Russell I just melted. When he asked me if I wanted to go to the Days Inn next to the parking lot, I just moaned "yes". There were really two reasons I said yes, first I wanted to get somewhere where no one would see me and second his kisses turned me on!

As soon as we checked in and got to the room we were all over each other. Kissing, groping, and he started pulling my clothes off. First my shirt was unbuttoned, then his hands were all over my bra, then the bra was off and his hands were all over my tits. Then he was kissing my tits, squeezing my tits, sucking one nipple hard into his mouth and then another. The best I could, I let him lead, but soon I was grinding my crotch on his leg and rubbing his with my cock through his jeans.

It did not take long before he had my pants down and had his hands firmly caressing my thong clad ass. The whole time I continued to rub my thinly covered pussy on his rough jeans. Then he pushed me back onto the bed and stood over me. I asked him what he was doing and he said he was admiring my body.

As I lay there, he began to massage my legs. Starting at my feet and working his way up my calves, my thighs, and then rubbing my pussy through the thong. Soon he pulled the thong off my ass and I was naked.

He stood at the foot of the bed rubbing my legs up and down, always spending time each time up with his hands on my pussy. I was moaning and squirming all over the bed. It turns out that Russell was a leg man and he loved my great legs. When I couldn't stand it rubbing any more, I sat up and moved him between my legs. As we kissed and he strongly fondled my breasts, I removed his shirt. God what a chest! I was muscular, smooth and hairless. I could not keep my hands off of it. Then I was unbuttoning his pants and pulling them down. Before I got his dick out of his shorts I knew it was a good one.

My husband's dick is large and hangs to the right (well my right). Russell's was about the same length

(8" or so), but thicker, straight as an arrow, and just like his chest it was hairless (I never imagined how great a hairless man's body would feel). As I grasp it in my right hand my lips just naturally began to kiss it. First I just kissed his head, then up and down his shaft, and then I filled my mouth with his cock.

For you guys that have never had a thick cock in your mouth, it is magical. I am lucky I have a large mouth; I bet most women could not have gotten Russell's dick in their mouth. I sucked it in and out of my mouth, I fondled his hairless balls, I looked up at him with the best "fuck me" expression I could muster, and he loved it.

He told me I was giving him the best head he had ever had. Hearing it made me feel so good. I worked his cock with my mouth and my hands for several minutes before I finally rested it on my cheek and begged him to "make love" to me. He leaned down kissed me and pushed my shoulders back on to the bed. He pulled my ass up to the edge of the bed, put a pillow under it, and started to rub the head of his cock on my pussy.

I told him that I was not on the "pill" and that he had pull out before he came. He promised to and then slid that thick hairless cock deep into my pussy.

I am not sure, but I might have had a small orgasm as that thick cock stretched me to the limit. I know I trembled, shook, squirmed all over that cock and had to hold my breasts to keep them from shaking. He wasted no time before he started to strongly fuck me. His cock slid in and out of me as he held my legs at his shoulders. As I watched him fuck me he made love to my legs with his hands and with his lips. I had never been with a man who was so turned on by my legs, it really excited me.

When I fuck my husband, I always use a vibrator on my clit to make sure I cum. I thought I couldn't cum without it and assumed that I would simply fake an orgasm for Russell, but now I did not think it would be necessary. Russell was going to make me cum. The long strokes of his cock deep inside of me was bringing me deep pleasure, but not the kind I usually get from my clit. This was different and was going to be a different kind of orgasm.

The orgasm hit me like a bolt of lightning. Suddenly I was trembling, then shaking uncontrollable. I was gasping for breath. My pussy was seizing on Russell's cock. I tried to be innocent, but I couldn't. I begged him to fuck me hard! I begged him to fuck me harder!

Now he was slamming his dick into me. I felt his balls slapping against my ass. I felt his cock shaking. Even as I was still cumming, I reached down and pulled him out of me. I did it just in time for as soon as I pulled him out he pumped shot after shot onto my mound, my tummy, my tits, he even had a shot that hit my chin! This guy was really into fucking me!

I continued to stoke him until he tensed up and said he was too sensitive. He fell down on top of me and we kissed as only new lovers kiss after sex; deep passionate kisses.

After both of our hearts stopped pounding, I was hit with a wave of guilt. Instead of the afternoon of cuddling, kissing, bathing, and making love that we should have experienced, I had to get out of the hotel room. Suddenly, this was not the kind of girl, kind of wife I wanted to be.

With those thoughts in my head, I began to get dressed. He urged me to stay, but I refused. I told him that we couldn't do this again and I told myself I couldn't do it again, but I did do it again.

And that is what I will tell you about next time.

Part 2.

When I started confessing my unfaithfulness I thought I would focus on my recent adultery with Russell. Russell was the man I feel in love with and my affair with him was the longest. However, my last confession was about Jeff and I haven't stopping thinking about the sex with him. So here goes, my confession of a wild afternoon with Jeff.

In my last confession I told you about the first time I parked with him. It was lots of oral, but no intercourse. This confession is about the first real sex.

Jeff and I both scheduled a day off when my husband was to be out of town. The plan was to spend the whole day together. Neither of us said anything, but we both knew there would be a lot of sex.

Jeff and I met in the hospital parking garage where I left my car. We then headed to Fridays for an early lunch. The sexual tension in the car was high. I remember leaning my seat back a little while Jeff rubbed my whole body with his free hand. Much of the time his hand was down my pants giving me a great finger fuck.

We ate lunch and I slipped off my sandal and used my right foot to rub his hard-on under the table. We were young, horny, and didn't really care who saw us fooling around. After lunch we headed to his place.

He held my hand as he led me onto the porch and through the front door. His roommate was home and we made quick introductions; all of us knew why I was there and what was about to happen.

When Jeff closed the door to his room, I was in his arms. The kissing was passionate. The fondling was passionate. It did not take long to have me nude and him shirtless. I can't fully express how great his body was; strong arms, thick shoulders, a curved chest, and six pack abs. Think I could cum just rubbing his body.

I sank to my knees in front of him and unbuttoned his jeans. He wiggled his hips as I pulled down his jeans and his perfect cock hit me in the chin as it sprang free. I know I told you about his dick last time, but I have to tell you again. It was gorgeous. It was as almost as long as my forearm and as big around as a coke can. It was straight and had a head just slightly larger than his shaft. Damn perfect!

I wrapped my lips around it and began to suck him into my mouth. I only did this for a minute or so before he pulled me up, kissed me deeply and pulled us both down into his bed. He lay on his back and told me to kiss his cock. As I went for his cock with my mouth, he pulled me around so that I was straddling his face. He pulled my ass down so that his mouth could reach my pussy. He went to work kissing my pussy like he had done a dozen times before.

I went to work on his cock. If you remember what I told you last time, I have never been able to get this monster cock to cum. I think it might be so big that I simply can't give it enough action with my mouth. He, however, has always made me cum with his mouth and I could already tell that this would be no different.

As I made love to his cock with my mouth, the pleasure from his tongue was beginning to make my body tremble. I kissed his balls one at a time; I slid my wet mouth up and down the side of his massive

cock; I swirled my tongue around its perfect head. As I felt my orgasm coming over me, I pushed my mouth down on as much of his cock as I could take. I was shaking with pleasure; I was sucking so hard. Finally, I just lay my head beside his massive cock and I came. Jeff had always given me the best orgasms, but this one was special. It lasted so long, was so intense, and instead of giving me the peace that normally comes over me after I climax, it made me want him more.

Then Jeff took over. He laid me on my back with my ass at the edge of the bed. He stood above me with his massive tool in his hand. He rubbed the head of his cock against my opening. If I wasn't soaking wet from the orgasm, he never would have gotten that dick into me. Even with wetness, his cock did not go in easily. As he slowly pushed his cock into me, I used my left hand on his stomach to insure that it did not slide into quickly.

My husband's cock is big, but it is nothing like Jeff's cock and the pleasure was so intense. With his pelvis still a few inches from mine, he bottomed his cock out. It was not going to go any farther into me. As the pain of adjustment diminished, he began to fuck me. Standing above me with one of my calves in each hand he looked to me like a Greek god. A perfect scrupled body with a cock that was simply larger than life.

Immediately I could tell that my pussy was going to do, what my mouth could never do. Today, I was going to make Jeff cum!

He only fucked me for a few minutes before he rolled me over onto my hands and knees and entered me from behind. In this position I had less control over how he fucked me. With his hands holding my hips he began to fuck harder and deeper than my body could handle. I told him to go easy on me, but he was in another world. He was fucking me harder and harder and deeper and deeper. His balls were now slapping my clit. Without warning I came!

I did not know I was about to cum, it just swept over me! I was gasping for air bagging him to fuck me. My pussy was having spasms on his cock. My whole body shock and he just kept fucking me. He was Greek god!

After I came he got creative. He moved me from position to position. At one point he had me on top of him between his spread legs with my legs closed. It was a strange position, but it resulted in his cock rubbing my clit and me cumming again.

After almost an hour of fucking and countless orgasms he told me he was ready to cum. He had me lay on my back with my legs spread as he stood at the edge of the bed and began fuck me furiously. The sight of his perfect body and the sensation of his massive cock brought me to another orgasm. As I came I saw his body tense, his muscles rippled, he pulled his cock out and began to explode. I grabbed his cock with both hands and pumped it. All of the cum that I could never get out with my mouth was now covering my body. Shots of cum hit my tits, my neck, my face, my hair, some even shot over my head. I believe that he shot full wads of cum 15 or 20 times. I was covered and the odd thing was it really turned me on.

When the last shot blasted my check, I lean forward and sucked a little more cum form his cock. He went to the bathroom and brought me back a towel to clean up with. Even walking back from the bathroom his cock still stood at full attention.

I lay in his arms as we napped together. After an hour or so we woke and made love again. I won't go

into the details, but it was more passionate than the first time but still included several orgasms for me and a series of cannon shots from his cock across my body at the end.

We were only together one more time after that afternoon and I will tell you about it next time.

Part 3

I have been telling you about the cheating that I have done in the past and that I really haven't cheated in the last three years. Having said that, once a wife breaks her sacred marriage vows, it is always difficult to keep them sacred again.

I really haven't cheated in the last three years, but I have fooled around a little. And I did a little fooling around today.

About 3 months ago I had a cosmetic procedure that has given me the figure I had when I was 20 and since the procedure I have gotten a lot of attention from men, especially doctors. There is this doctor, Dr. Ryan, whose patients I see in the hospital. Over the last three months he has hit on me pretty hard. One time he asked me what birth control I was on and one time he told me that he planned to seduce me. Anyway I have always flirted with him, but kept him at a distance.

Today I wore a thin green low-cut dress to work. I noticed all day that my colleagues, both men and women, kept staring at my chest. When I met Dr. Ryan this morning to discuss one of his patients, his staring was blatant. In fact, I pointed at his eyes with two fingers and told him to look up at my face. He said that he couldn't help himself when I dressed like this.

We flirted a little more before he told me how bad his day was going. He was so stressed out, it looked like he would lose it. I like Dr. Ryan and I felt sorry for him. So I told him to meet me at my office in a half hour because I had just the thing to relieve his stress.

I finished seeing my next patient and hurried to my office. On the way there I thought what have I gotten myself into.

When I reached my office he was standing outside my door with a sinister grin on his face. I unlocked my door and we both went in. I locked the door and drew the shade so no one could see in from the hall.

I sat down in my chair behind my desk and laid down the rules for Dr. Ryan. I told him I am doing this one time only as a professional favor to help him with his stressful day. I told him I would decide exactly what happens and he will simply smile and be pleased with the results.

With that I slipped to my knees in front of him and began to unzip his fly. I reached in, moved his underwear down and pulled out his cock. I was quickly becoming hard and I kissed his head with my lips. I tongued the underside of his cock as I looked up into Dr. Ryan's eyes. I told him his day was about to get better. With that said I sucked his whole cock into my mouth. I would like to tell you that I expertly deep throated his massive cock, but that would not be true. His dick was short and the entire thing fit into my mouth with even hitting my gag reflex.

I started bobbing my head up and down, but his zipper was sharp and scratching my cheeks. I let my mouth slip off his cock and told him to pull down his pants. As he was pulling down his pants he asked me if I would pull out my tits for him to look at while I blew him. I told him that this was a blowjob

from one medical professional to another and not only were my tits going to stay in my dress, my lab coat was also going to stay on.

With his pants down, I had a little more cock to work with. Still with every bob of my head my lips went from the head of his cock all the way to its base. I even did that trick you see the porn stars do where I stuck my tongue out and licked his balls while his whole cock was in my mouth.

After a little more sucking, he reached out and held my head with his hands. I pulled his cock out of my mouth and told him not to touch my hair; I did not want my hair messed up. So he just leaned back against my desk with his hands at his side and let me blow him.

After a few minutes he began to pump his hips forward and back, just like a man ready to cum. Again he grabbed my head and again I made him move his hands. Although I much prefer a large thick cock, it sure is easy to blow a small dick and I was really enjoying giving Dr. Ryan head.

He had now recovered from the last break in the blowing (when I told him to let go of my head) and he was getting ready to cum. Normally, I let my husband cum in my mouth, but I spit it out and don't swallow. I decided this time the most convenient way to handle Ryan was to simply swallow everything he shot into my mouth. Besides how much cum could come from this undersized cock?

I was wrong! His first shot hit me when I was all the way down on his cock and I had a hard time handling it. I pulled my mouth back to the head of his cock by the next shot, but my mouth was filling up with cum much faster than I had anticipated. I swallowed and swallowed, but this small cock just kept pumping cum into my mouth. Wouldn't you know that some of the cum I couldn't handle with my mouth spilled out my lips and directly onto the cleavage of my chest. Actually quite a lot spilled onto my chest.

I licked his cock completely clean, or at least I licked it until his sensitive cock head could take no more.

In the end Dr. Ryan, still leaning against my desk with his pants off got to see me open my dress, remove my bra, and wipe the cum off my tits with Kleenex.

I quickly redressed, told him to get dressed, and told him I would see his patient for a consult early this afternoon. He had a bewildered look on his face as he opened my office door and left.

This mindset I have is really a problem. Before I cheated on my husband 13 years ago, I would have never sucked another man's dick. Now I had just nonchalantly sucked a colleague's dick just because he was having a stressful day.

My husband told me once his instinct told him that he could never trust me again. I am afraid his instinct is right.