

## Wife Bailed Me Out

I'm a 30-year-old executive happily married to my wife Kate for the past 6 years. She is 27 years old, a brunette with hair that just reaches her shoulders, 5'7" tall, very slim and sexy. (That's what originally attracted me to her.) She's a pre-school teacher and loves children. I can honestly say that we are very happily married and have been blessed with a handsome 4-year-old son, which makes our lives complete.

Since this story revolves around my boss, I'll tell you a little about him. He's about 5 years older than me and a bachelor. He has met my wife a few times on social "business" occasions but she never really took a liking to him.

Anyway, my story begins one evening when my boss, Jim, called me into his office and told me that my sales figures had been down for the past quarter and he was asking for my resignation.

I was devastated. Not only was there a huge mortgage hanging over my head, but also the fact that I had climbed the ranks of the company by my hard work and not through paper qualifications meant that I would find it hard to get a new job with a similar salary.

After I cooled down a bit I went back to Jim's office and tried to work out a compromise with him. I talked and talked, telling him about my plans to get the sales back in the ballpark that he wanted to see.

Finally Jim he told me that there might be a way out for me, and that it was up to me how badly I wanted to stay on.

Knowing that I was in a weak position and desperate to keep my job I said that I would do anything. He looked long and hard at me then said that I should go home and talk to my wife, and maybe come up with a way to "satisfy" him so that I could keep my job.

I didn't quite follow what he was saying, but as he continued on it dawned on me that he was interested in Kate!

"After all your wife is very attractive and I know how desperately you need the money and the job. Maybe you could talk her into finding a way to bailing you out of this situation. I would be willing to cover for you another couple of months under the right circumstances." He gave me a vicious smile.

It's at this point that I realized exactly what he wanted from me. I sprang up to my feet with my fists clenched ready to punch him, but he was stronger than

me and more athletic and easily blocked my blow. As he painfully gripped my fist in his he said, "I wouldn't do that if I were you Tom my boy. Not only would I fire you, but I can also make it so you won't work in this industry again, ever!"

After that humiliation I just went home.

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My lovely Kate met me at the door with a kiss, "How was your day baby?" she asked with her cute smile. I just kissed her back and went up to take a shower. Later that night in bed after making love to her I told Kate what had happened at work that day. She was furious at my boss for the remarks he'd made.

Initially she wanted me to report him for harassment but when I explained what a bind we would be in she realized how much the job meant to me and the fear I had of not being qualified for a similar paying one. She said, "I know how much this means to you sweetheart, but what are we to do?"

I kissed her on the lips and asked, "Would you do it for me sweetheart would you consider being nice to my boss?" I couldn't believe I was really saying this to my beautiful wife who I love so much, but I felt desperate.

She was silent for a long while. I could tell that she was shocked. At the same time I started to get an incredibly hard erection. Kate noticed that I was hard again and with a mischievous look in her eyes, but not answering me she began to stroke my cock for me.

Finally she said, "Ooh baby, I wish there was some other way I could help you out. You know I can't stand the man let alone touching him or heaven forbid going to bed with him."

I didn't want to push it any further, and besides I was so turned on by the thought of another man "using" my pretty little wife for his own animal passions that I needed release again and I took Kate in my arms and kissed her passionately and we made love again.

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The next morning when I went down to the breakfast table, Kate was there making breakfast in her bathrobe; she acted as if nothing had happened the previous night. My son was also there eating his breakfast, ready to be taken to his day care.

When he was done eating Kate sent him to the living room to watch TV. Then to my surprise she said, "I'll

do it. I know the job means a lot to you, and besides we need the money."

I jumped up and kissed her, "Oh honey, you don't have to do it if you don't want to, I don't want you to do it if you feel you can't."

She smiled a little shakily at me and said, "Baby, we don't have much of a choice. I know how hard it'll be for you to start from scratch again. No, I'll go for it as long as you can stand it too."

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I gave my boss a call that afternoon; after Kate had taken our child to day care. I told him that Kate had agreed and that she would be contacting him. I was secretly getting more and more turned on by the thought of my beautiful wife being screwed by my boss, and I think Kate knew that I fantasized about it too.

I had to jack-off twice during the day.

I could hear the satisfied tone in Jim's voice when I told him that my wife would go with him. "Good for you Tom! I'm sure that you made the right choice! I'll have you moved into a new office to go along with your promotion. Tell your wife that I'll be over around 8:00 o'clock tonight."

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Kate came home after work, having picked up our son Matt at day care. She had an uncertain look about her. She didn't talk to me much that evening.

About 7:30 Kate came down in a pair of jeans and a white t-shirt. She looked her usual stunning self even in casual clothes. We had dinner then the two of us put Matt to bed.

"I love you baby!" She told me and kissed me. I could see the tension in my wife's body as we left our son's room and headed back down stairs to wait.

Jim showed up on time. He was in his tennis gear, having gotten his nightly workout on the court before coming by. I noticed that he had a slight bulge pushing out against his shorts as he casually walked into the living room.

We all sat down, Kate snuggled up next to me on the sofa, and Jim sat opposite us.

After a drink he got up to take a shower. "Where can I put this stuff?" he asked Kate, indicating to his bag.

"Your sleeping in our room Jim," she said without looking at him.

Jim smiled at me triumphal and followed closely behind Kate to our bedroom. As he walked into the room he grabbed Kate and gave her a kiss then he closed the door behind himself leaving me out in the hall.

Kate had made up the guest room for me, which was adjoining our master bedroom, just in case Jim intended to stay the whole night. Imagining what was going on in the room next to mine was causing me an aching hard-on.

Frustrated, I checked on my little son Matt and then walked past our bedroom on my way back to the guest bedroom. I heard the shower turn on.

I just couldn't take it anymore. I sneaked out side and to my relief I found a gap in the curtains at the window of our room. Kate was sitting on the bed waiting for Jim to come out of the shower.

"That felt great," Jim said coming out with out a towel wrapped around his waist. I could clearly see that he already had a hard-on poking against the terry material of the towel. Kate could see it too.

Jim came toward her, lifted her to her feet. She was a bit hesitant at first, pulling back away from him, but he was much stronger than she so Kate finally stood up. My boss started to kiss her, then he started letting his hands roam over her thin T-shirt. I heard her grasp as he squeezed her breasts in his large hands.

"You're nice and soft baby, and what a fucking body you have. That husband of yours must be in heaven every time you guys get it on," he said as he pulled her shirt up over her arms then off. Kate was naked underneath and her small hard breasts came into view.

Then she removed her jeans herself, and stood before Jim in just her panties. Jim started kissing then after a bit pushed her onto the bed, so that she was sitting in front of him.

He pulled his towel off, and his cock sprang free. It was big and thick! It looked like it could have been 8 inches or so, much bigger than mine.

Kate seemed mesmerized by the sight of this man's huge dick, she didn't make a move, didn't say anything.

"Touch me, come on touch IT!" Jim commanded.

Hesitantly Kate reached out her hand and grasped his

cock, then started massaging it slowly.

"Mmmm, that feels fucking wonderful. Do you know how good you look doing that to me? C'mon baby put your other hand on my balls and massage them!"

Kate did as she was told.

I noticed that she was clearly inspecting his cock while stroking it. She seemed to be getting used to jerking him off and looked more comfortable than before. She kept stroking him, in an up and down in a rhythmic motion.

My heart almost stopped when I heard my lovely wife say, "You've got a nice cock Jim." She said looking up at him and I thought that I saw her lick her lips. "Yeah, and your going to like what I'm going to do with it."

By now I had my own dick in hand and was absently pumping my cum out against the wall of the house as I watched them in the intimate embrace.

Jim looked like he was getting close and since I had already shot a load I was able to concentrate on the scene before me. Watching my sexy wife giving my boss a hand job was definitely keeping me hard.

Then suddenly Jim reached out and pulled Kate's hand away from his cock.

"You sure know how to give good hand. Now lie down with your head on the pillow there and lets see what kind of head you can give!"

I was shocked by his words, but I was also painfully hard again. I was going to see my Kate face fucking this big man, I couldn't believe how turned on this was making me.

Kate did as she was told and Jim pulled my wife's panties off and lightly touched her bush, running his fingers through her pubic hair, teasing her. Then he inserted a finger into her cunt, and when he took it out, it was shiny with her lubricant.

Jim smiled a sly smile at her and moved over her head. Kate put a hand on his cock to steady it as she took him in her mouth. At first Jim started to slowly thrust in and out of her mouth about an inch or two. Then he started to pick up the pace; fucking her mouth and all the while Kate was guiding him in to her mouth keeping her hands on his buttocks.

It didn't take long for him to cum. He seemed to shoot a huge load in her mouth and my wife kept swallowing it for the longest time. She got most of it since he kept his cock in her mouth the whole

while. Finally Kate gagged a couple of times and looked up at him with a pleading look on her face, which Jim seemed to enjoy even more. But despite her muffled struggling, he still kept pushing his cock in and out of her mouth until he finally had had enough.

Kate lay there exhausted from her struggle, and Jim lay beside her regaining his breath. After what seemed like only a few moments Jim jumped up and said, "Hey baby, how about we take a quick shower together and do it again."

I heard both of them laughing in the shower. It seemed like they were in there for the longest time. Then they both of them came out of the bathroom naked and lay down on the bed together. Kate was snuggling up next to Jim who was getting another hard again. Kate definitely seemed to be more at ease with him now. Seeing him getting hard she again and started to lightly tickle and stroke his cock and squeezed his balls playfully.

When he was fully erect Kate scrunched around and got on top of him in a 69 position and started blowing him for all she was worth. I couldn't believe it; she'd never gotten that wild with me before.

Jim enthusiastically started lapping at my wife's cunt while she was busy at the other end with him. I could see her licking at him slowly as if he were offering her a lollypop. Then Kate gave a sudden gasp as Jim slid a finger into her ass. She let go of his cock for a couple of seconds and looked as if she was adjusting to the sensation of being finger fucked in the ass then she went back to the task at hand, sinking all the way down his 8 inch cock.

They kept this love-play up for about 15 minutes, and then I heard Kate say, "Fuck me Jim, c'mon fuck me hard! I want you in me now!"

Jim was smiling to himself as he turned Kate over and slowly slid his thick cock into my petite wife's pussy, the pussy that only I had fucked up until now.

Kate looked as if she was in heaven. Initially she gave out a loud cry as if she were in pain from his thick entry. But after a couple of strokes she started to meet his thrusts and after a while even wrapped her legs around his waist and start to wildly fuck him back.

I could clearly see that Jim started to increase his pace. My wife kept moaning softly, "Fuck me! Fuck me! Ohhhh God don't stop... I love you!" (I was a little jealous when I heard that, but I'd just finished coming all over my hand and down my pants and was bound to be a little depressed.)

Kate seemed to be having multiple orgasms now. Each time I saw her toes curl heard her screams I knew that she was still coming.

I could see that Jim kept looking at her while he fucked her and was definitely enjoying the sight of his new conquest.

At this point I shot my 3rd load into my hand. I was vaguely surprised that I had so much sperm to spare, and looked down at the sticky mess coating my hand and pants front. There was so much that it was visible even in the dark.

It didn't take long for Jim to come in my wife either. First I heard him grunt, then he held his body tightly against Kate's as he emptied himself into her willing cunt. She was hugging him as he filled her to over flowing.

I not only felt tired, but also vaguely humiliated. I'd had enough. I went inside and went to bed in the guest room.

Since our bedroom was just next to the guest bedroom I was treated to 2 more hours of hearing the constant pounding, the squeals, and my wife's screams coming from the next room.

At one point I heard Kate crying; begging him to stop. I'm pretty sure that he was penetrating her up the butt at that time.

I couldn't help myself I shot another load in my hand and finally went to sleep after things quieted down next door.

At about 2 a.m. I heard my bedroom door open and Kate came in. She snuggled in to bed next to me and kissed me. "I love you baby, Jim just left," she said. Somehow we made love twice more that night, and it was really good.

It's been nearly a year since that incident and still sometimes Kate talks dirty to me -- reminding me of the details because she knows that it turns me on.