

Husband Watches as Wife is Tempted

Kathy Smith sat at her desk going over the bleak numbers with her husband Todd. Their fitness club had been extremely successful, even leading them to expand the facility, but halfway into the expansion their bookkeeper had disappeared with \$50,000, and suddenly everything they had worked for was in trouble.

"If we don't get this loan, I don't think we're going to make it," Kathy said. "We've already been turned down three times."

Todd nodded in agreement. "This guy is different, he's not a bank, he's more of a venture capitalist," he said. "He does more non-traditional loans."

"I hope so," Kathy replied. "If I can't convince him, we aren't just going to lose the business, we're going to lose our house."

"I know you can be very convincing," Todd smiled. He kissed her on the cheek and got up to leave. Kathy handled all the business matters of the club, so she would be meeting the "money-man" alone. Todd was going to job the five miles home, a habit he had picked up shortly after they had to sell his car.

After Todd left, Kathy sat alone in the partially renovated addition, which was currently a mixture of her office space and random workout equipment. The room was designed with windows high on the wall, which provided natural light but also privacy for users. The gym closed early on Friday, and the meeting was not until 6 pm. The only light on in the room was her desk light, and in the fading light of the afternoon, the glow from the light left much of the room in shadows. As usual, she was dressed in her workout leotard, and she briefly thought about spending some time on one of the cardio machines, but she couldn't muster the enthusiasm. Her lifelong dream had been to own a gym, and now it was on the brink of being taken away.

She was so lost in thought that she didn't hear the knock on the door at first. The second knock got her attention, and she answered the door expecting to see some dowdy old man in a suit. She was surprised to find a fit, attractive young man at the door. He was dressed casually in jeans and a polo, but had a look of money about him.

"Hello, I'm Rex Stevens, I'm here to see Kathy Smith about a loan," he said.

Kathy couldn't hide her sense of surprise, but she welcomed him in and showed him to her desk.

"I think you may have been expecting an older gentlemen, that would be Rex Stevens Sr," he said. "I am his son and I handle some of his investments."

"Well I am pleased to meet you and look forward to doing business," smiled Kathy. She couldn't help but use a little of her sex appeal. A lifetime of working out had made her attractive body toned and fit, and a lot of the men at the club renewed their memberships just to see her long legs and gorgeous curves walking around in a leotard. She was happily married and wasn't selling, but she didn't mind showing off to help business.

"Before we get started, I'd like to get your opinion on something," Rex said. "I am looking at making

an investment in a vineyard, and I've started opening all my afternoon meetings with a wine tasting to get opinions. Would you be willing to have a glass of wine?"

"Happy to help, I could use a glass of wine," Kathy said.

Rex pulled a bottle and two glasses out of his briefcase and poured them each a glass. He held his glass up in a toast.

"To doing business," Rex said. They clinked glasses and turned them up. Being nervous, Kathy welcomed the idea of a tension breaker, and she took down half the glass with the first sip. Rex quickly refilled the glass, and they began to sip and chat about the business.

It was about this time that Todd returned. He had gotten a mile from the club before remembering that he had left his house keys at the gym, so he was forced to return. He came in through the back door, into a utility room that was separated from Kathy's office by a door. He came in quietly, and when he heard voices, he figured the money man had arrived and he decided to eavesdrop for a while to see how it was going. He pulled up a chair and sat down where he could look through the partially open door.

Rex and Kathy were having an animated conversation about fitness clubs, and Kathy was getting rather intoxicated from the wine. She hadn't eaten much all day, she was drinking a lot out of nervousness, and the wine was a LOT stronger than what she was used to. She had noted that Rex's eyes would wander over her body when she gave him the chance by looking away, and in the interest of getting the loan, she was doing quite a bit of showing off. On occasion, she would have to stand up and walk over to the file cabinet behind her desk to retrieve some accounting information, and she made a special point to linger at the file cabinet with her back to him, even bending over to enhance the show. Her high cut workout leotard showed off her fabulous legs beautifully, and she was well aware of the effect that the curve of her ass had on men. If she had to show off some to save her house, she was more than willing. She was starting to feel like her loan chances were pretty good, and Rex seemed ... well, he seemed interested.

"Kathy, I'm impressed with the job you've done with the club," he said. "Your membership is growing, the expansion is terrific. Unfortunately, running the numbers on it just doesn't work out. It's just too risky."

Kathy felt her face go flush. She had been so hopeful, and now she was crushed. She couldn't find words, and a few silent moments passed. In the adjacent room, Todd also felt her pain.

"I do have one other option," Rex said, lifting his glass of wine for a hearty sip. Kathy lifted her eyes up to look at him. "I'll give you the entire \$50,000 loan if you will do one thing for me."

Kathy stared at him dumbly. What one thing could she do that would make that kind of difference? Was he toying with her?

"I'll give you the loan if you will have sex with me," Rex said boldly.

Kathy's mind reeled with the force of the statement. In her tipsy state, she evaluated his request on several different levels. She was shocked and offended that he asked. She was flattered that an attractive man in his early 20s would be interested in a 35-year old woman. And she was stunned that she was in the position of selling herself to stave off financial ruin.

In the adjacent room, Todd was battling his own emotions. On the one hand, he wanted to burst through the door and confront this Rex character. But he also wanted to see how his wife would handle it.

After a long silence, he got his answer. "I don't cheat on my husband," Kathy said. "I just won't do it."

Todd breathed a long sigh of relief. That's my girl, he thought.

"Well, that is commendable, and I understand," Rex said. "I'll tell you what, I'll give you another option. Tell me a story, a very sexy story, about one of your most erotic encounters, and I'll give you a \$25,000 loan."

If he had proposed that first she probably would've said no, but coming on the heels of the previous proposal the idea didn't seem that bad. A \$25,000 loan would be enough to bail them out adequately enough. There really wasn't anything terrible about telling a sexy story. She idly wondered if Todd would approve.

From his vantage point, Todd was still contemplating bursting into the room and making a scene, but the idea of \$25,000 was giving him pause. He could also tell that Kathy was considering it.

After a few moments of silence, Kathy responded. "You'll give me a \$25,000 loan, and all I have to do is tell you one story?"

"One story, but it has to be very erotic, you have to make it sexy, and it has to be a real story, and I'll know if you aren't telling the truth," he said.

Kathy pondered for a few more moments. "Ok, I'll do it," she smiled. While she was debating it in her head she had already come up with an erotic story, an episode she had recently had with Todd in the very room where they now sat. She had resigned herself to telling the story, enjoying it, and getting it over with. "Just understand, I am NOT going to cheat on my husband."

"Absolutely, just telling a story is not cheating," said Rex with a smile.

Kathy hesitated, looking at him closely. Even in her intoxicated state, she had the impression that he was one step ahead of her.

"Ok, here's my... episode," she said, blushing and rolling her eyes. Thinking about it was a lot easier than telling it out loud.

"Last week, my husband Todd and I were here working late, and... well, one thing led to another, and we ended up having sex on one of the weight machines," she stammered out.

Rex smiled at her. "That's not a \$25,000 story, that's a \$5 story," he laughed.

"Ok, ok, I'll give you some more details, just give me a minute," she said, taking another gulp of wine. Hidden in the adjacent room, Todd had a flashback to the weight bench episode of last week and realized that if she did tell it all, it would be more than a \$5 story.

"Sometimes, we have a little role play game where he plays the aggressor, and I play the victim," she

said slowly. "Todd used to be a cop, and we still have a few pair of handcuffs laying around, and he sort of arrests me and ties me up..."

"Handcuffs, well now you're talking," Rex interrupted. "I'll need a visual on that."

Kathy reached into a drawer and pulled out two pairs of handcuffs and held them up for him to see.

"Excellent, please continue," he said.

"Well, that night we decided to do something a little different," she blushed. "Todd pretended to be a pizza delivery guy, and when he came in he overpowered me and put the handcuffs on me."

"So he put your hands behind your back?" asked Rex.

"No, he put one pair on each of my wrists, like this," Kathy said, putting one pair of handcuffs on each wrist and holding them up for Rex to see. Something about the cold metal of the handcuffs on her wrists always got her tingly.

Rex sipped his wine and smiled, nodding for her to go on.

"So after he put the cuffs on me, he forced me over to the weight bar, that one over there," she said pointing behind Rex. "Then he handcuffed me to the bar with my arms behind me and laying on my back on the bench."

"Wow, I'm sure that would be quite a sight," Rex said. "Was it uncomfortable?"

"No, it was ok," she said, feeling slightly flushed. It may have been the alcohol, but Rex had a way of making her feel comfortable and sexy at the same time. "Here, I'll show you."

She got up from the desk and walked over to the weight bench, laying back on it and putting her hands behind her on the bar. It actually did look a lot more natural than it sounded, it was almost like she was laying back on a couch with her hands on the back of the couch. The light from the desk wasn't strong enough to reach where she sat, so it almost looked like soft candlelight. The mirrors on the walls gave ample views from all angles.

Rex gave a low whistle. "Very, very sexy," he said.

Kathy blushed in appreciation. From his vantage point, Todd couldn't help but agree.

Rex walked over and stood by the bench. "So what happened then?"

Kathy gazed off in the distance, in a trance of memory. "Then, he took control. I was totally helpless. He slowly took off his clothes, watching me the whole time. Then he straddled me, and he unbuttoned my shirt, slowly, one button at a time.."

As Kathy spoke, Rex walked slowly around her on the weight bench, intently listening. She was obviously lost in her story, and she almost didn't notice when he clasped both handcuffs onto the bar.

"What are you doing?" she asked, trying futilely to pull away from the bar.

"Don't worry, I'm just helping you to re-live your story," Rex said. "What happened next?"

Kathy became anxious. "I'm not doing anything until you undo these handcuffs," she said.

"Look, if I was going to do anything, I'd do it now," Rex said. "All you have to do is finish the story, and I'll let you go and give you the loan."

Something about the way he said it put her at ease. She also realized she had little choice. Todd was on the edge of his seat, ready to burst into the room, but he held back. After a moment of settling into being bound to the weight bench, Kathy continued her story.

"Well, then he kind of, well, he fondled me, he sort of caressed my breasts..."

Rex interrupted. "Hold it, you skipped something."

Kathy looked confused. "How would you know that?"

"Every day I interview people applying for loans," he said, pacing slowly around the weight bench. "I KNOW when someone leaves something out. I want all the details."

Kathy tried to collect her thoughts, realizing it was not going to be as easy as she had thought.

"OK, he was straddling me, and he poured massage oil all over my upper body," she said. "Then, he... he took his... he used his..."

"I'm guessing the word you are looking for is 'cock'," said Rex with a smile.

Kathy blushed and despite her situation, she giggled. "Yes, he took his COCK, and he massaged the oil all over my chest."

"Did you enjoy that?" asked Rex.

"Yes, but I had to pretend like he was forcing me," said Kathy, smiling as she remembered it. "He took his cock and he massaged all around my nipples, around and around in circles."

Kathy was suddenly aware that her nipples, remembering the previous adventure, had become hard and were showing through the leotard. With her hands bound behind her, she was unable to cover up, which aroused her even more. In the adjacent room, Todd had suddenly discovered that he too had become aroused, listening to his wife describing the scene.

Kathy continued. "Then he used his cock to massage my neck, under my chin, and then he rubbed it against my cheeks...and then he put a hand around my neck, like he was going to strangle me, and he told me to kiss it."

Rex, still pacing around her, seemed impressed. "Your story skills are improving," he said. "I'd say you are up to at least \$10,000. You and your husband seem fairly adventurous. Do you ever watch porn together?"

"Yes, we watch porn," said Kathy, a bit defensive. "Sometimes we play a little game where we mimic the actors, whatever they do, we do."

"I see," said Rex. "So do you like seeing other men naked?"

Kathy giggled again. "Yes, of course."

"But that doesn't count as cheating, seeing other men naked?" he asked, walking behind her where she couldn't see him.

"Well, no," she smiled. "There's nothing wrong with looking."

"I agree," he said, and before she knew what was happening, Rex had undressed and walked out in front of her, fully nude.

She opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out. She was stunned by the dual realization that the situation had suddenly escalated, and that Rex looked really good naked. He was toned and not too muscular, a swimmer's physique, and his semi erect cock was impressive in shape and size. She tried to look away, which was difficult due to her bounded state, but her eyes couldn't help but steal glances at his body, directly or in one of the wall mirrors, and though she could hardly believe it herself, her mouth began to water at the sight, and the thought, of his cock.

From his hidden vantage point, Todd dug his nails into his palm, bit his lip and curled his toes. He could feel a swell of anger inside, but there was something else too. He couldn't help but be aroused at the thought of watching this young stud with his hot wife. He made the conscious decision to wait it out.

Eventually Kathy regained her voice. "I don't know what you are trying to pull, but I am NOT going to have sex with you, I am not going to cheat on my husband, I told you that."

"Kathy, let me put you at ease," Rex said, still continuing his pace around the bench. "I would never think of making you do something you don't want to do. I am enjoying your story and would like to hear the rest of it nude. I'm a bit of an exhibitionist, I like beautiful women looking at me naked. If you can stand it, I'll add \$10,000 to the loan."

Rex had stopped beside the weight bench, looking down on Kathy. If her hands had not been handcuffed behind her, she was close enough to reach out and touch his cock, which had gotten a bit more erect and had moved in her mind from being impressive to being magnificent. Suddenly she realized that she her gaze at his cock had lingered, become more of a long stare, and by the time she had looked up at his face he was smiling.

"Shall we continue the story?" he asked.

Kathy took a moment to review the situation. She was drunk, handcuffed to a weight bench, and at the mercy of a naked man who had promised her a \$35,000 loan. "I'm going to need another drink," she said.

Rex complied, pouring her a fresh glass and then holding it up to her mouth so she could drink it. When some of the wine dribbled out onto her chin, he wiped it with a finger and then put it up to her mouth.

Naturally, without thinking, she licked it off, and as she did it she couldn't help but look at his cock once again. He was noticeably harder.

"I believe when we left the story, he was telling you to lick it," Rex said.

"Right, he asked me to lick his cock," Kathy said. Remembering the moment, and the sexual tension of the situation, she couldn't help but lick her lips. "So I did. I licked him a few times, and then he made me put it in my mouth, and then he was rubbing his cock all over my face, and I was moaning..."

She stopped momentarily when she saw Rex in one of the mirrors, standing behind her, his hand on his cock, watching her intently. She was nervous about his growing arousal, but it also turned her on incredibly to know that she was making him hot. She was really starting to enjoy telling the story.

"It was really erotic the way I would try to close my lips tight, and pretend like I didn't want to, and he would hold my head and push his cock until my lips would open for him," she continued.

Rex walked back around in front of her, and raised her wine glass to her lips for another sip, then set it down. "Show me," he said, placing a finger on her lips.

She closed her lips tight, and he gradually pushed harder on her lips with his finger, until finally she let the finger slide into her mouth. She became lost in the moment, her eyes closing and a nearly audible moan as she let Rex's finger slide past her lips. With his other hand, Rex lightly stroked his cock. In the adjacent room, Todd gave up trying to be outraged and put one hand on the raging tool that was poking through his running shorts.

Something snapped with Kathy, and she released Rex's finger and shook off her reverie. She collected herself and got back to finishing the story.

"So, after that, Todd tied my legs up on either side of the bench," she said, and as she did she moved her legs apart on the bench. "And then he went down on me. I pretended not to like it."

Rex strolled around to the front of the bench, positioning himself between her legs. "You pretended not to like it, but did you like it?"

"Oh yes, I liked it," Kathy cooed. "I liked it a lot."

"So then what?" asked Rex.

Kathy looked dreamy for a moment, recalling the memory. "Then, he untied my legs, and he raised the weight bar up and made me stand up," she said.

Without a word, Rex walked around behind Kathy and lifted up the bar. Kathy rose to a standing position, her handcuffed wrists above her head, and her legs straddling the weight bench. He walked around her slowly, admiring the curves of her body in the leotard.

"I can just imagine what he did then," Rex said.

"He kissed my body all over, and told me he adored me," she said.

"Hmm," said Rex. "Do you think it would be cheating if I did that?" he asked.

Caught in the passion of the moment, Kathy briefly looked like she was going to say no, but she caught herself. "Yes, that would be cheating," she said.

"Ah rats," he said, giving Kathy another sip of wine. "But I'll bet people kiss you on the cheek all the time, that's not cheating is it?" "I...I guess not," said Kathy.

Rex accepted the invitation, closing in quickly and giving Kathy a soft kiss, first on one cheek and then the other. Her eyes closed and she wrestled with her passions once again.

"I am not going to cheat on my husband," she said sternly and with resolve. "I am not going to do it."

From his hidden vantage point, Todd nodded his silent support.

"You're a good wife Kathy, and a strong woman," Rex said. "You've earned the loan too, I'm going to give you the full \$50,000."

Kathy seemed to almost sag under the weight of the released anxiety. She breathed in deeply and let it out.

"I can tell you've been under a lot of pressure with all this," he continued. "If you don't think it would be cheating, why don't you let me give you a foot massage."

A foot massage hardly seemed dangerous, and Kathy's feet were aching. "Sounds awesome," she said.

Rex sat down on the bench facing her, and removed her shoes and socks. He picked up the massage oil laying nearby, placed one of her feet on his naked thigh, and with both hands began to give her other foot a heavenly rubdown. After a while he switched to the other foot. Kathy couldn't help but notice how close her naked foot was to his still erect cock, and she idly wondered what it would be like to slip her foot over and stroke him. Again she caught herself gazing with lust at his cock. She almost didn't hear him speak.

"How about a shoulder and back massage?" he asked with a smile.

Kathy was in such a state of relief that she merely nodded her approval. She kneeled on the weight bench, her hands gripping the bar tightly. Rex moved behind her and his fingers began going to work on easing Kathy's tense shoulders. His hands worked with exceptional expertise, and Kathy closed her eyes and felt all the anxiety drifting away. He rubbed her neck for a while, and then moved down to her upper back. She was almost in a subconscious state of bliss.

"I try to get at least one massage a week," Rex said, his hands working magic on Kathy's stiff back.

"MMM, me too, sometimes twice a week, but usually I'm not in this position," she smiled.

"It would be easier without the leotard," he whispered into her ear.

She nodded without really registering what he meant. Before she knew what had happened, he had popped her leotard straps at the shoulder, loosened the belt and had it around her knees. Kathy didn't

wear anything underneath her leotard, and Rex got an amazing look in the mirror in front of them at just how fit she was. Her breasts were small but firm, her tone stomach led down to a neatly trimmed bush and muscular thighs.

She immediately stiffened up and began to protest, but his magic hands kept working on her shoulder muscles and she became lost again in how good it felt.

"SHHH, just relax," whispered Rex. "It's just a massage, I know you get massages all the time, and I know you don't wear clothes for those massages. This is not cheating, its just a massage."

She had quickly crossed over from resistance to enjoying the erotic sensation of this young stud having his hands move up and down her back. The room had gotten darker, but she could still see her nude body in the mirror in front of them, her hands bound above her, kneeling on the bench, moving slightly with the rhythm of his hands.

That same view had Todd completely enraptured. He was stunned to see the sudden turn of events, but he was overwhelmed with how totally hot his wife looked. He had long since given up the idea of bursting in on the two, and had relegated himself to watching.

Rex was busy preparing to pour more massage oil onto Kathy's back, but he fumbled it momentarily, and oil drifted down over her bare back, over her ass and onto her legs. Moving quickly, he worked the leotard over her knees and removed it completely, so now she was totally naked. His hands began working the oil into her thighs.

"Why don't you stand up so I can get a better rub down on those beautiful legs?" Rex asked.

Kathy had lost some battles, but she wasn't ready to surrender. "Ok, but just remember, this is only a massage."

As she rose to her feet, Rex pulled the weight bench away. Now she was standing with her hands bound above her head, her legs slightly spread. If she gripped the bar, it made her rise up on her toes, but if she let the cuffs dangle from the bar she could be comfortably flat footed.

Rex had impressive skills with his hands, and Kathy's toned legs were getting quite the treatment. She allowed him the freedom of rubbing her ass, because after all, she let her massage therapist do that.

Occasionally his hands would get up a little too high on her thigh, and she would have to pull away from him a bit and reproach him, but in reality, she ached for the moments when his long fingers would brush up close to her warm crotch. He seemed to sense this, and gradually she was pulling away less and less. Her heart was racing wildly as his fingers would come close to her pussy, and then they would linger there, and then move away. She wanted so badly for him to touch her, it was the most erotic massage she had ever even imagined, but she feared that being touched would cause her to lose control.

She closed her eyes and let her mind drift, as he worked his way down her leg to her calf, and then she opened her eyes and watched his masterful hands work slowly back up, over her knee, to her thigh, gently rubbing and lightly caressing, and then she held her breath as his hands moved ever higher, and she could see them coming so close to her pussy that she was sure he must be touching her with the tops of his fingers, and then she closed her eyes and imagined that he was, and she drifted off with that thought for some long, lingering moments, feeling his warm hands lightly touching the tops of her

inner thighs. She let her legs spread out just a little bit, and allowed herself a sort of out-of-body experience, letting his hands flutter across the lips of her pussy, not aggressively, just in a gentle, caressing way. In her euphoria, it was almost like she dozed off momentarily. And then there seemed to be a change, a difference in pressure and texture, and her eyes came open slowly to see that he was now standing close behind her, and his strong hands were working the muscles of her lower back, but she was still feeling the light touching between her legs, and as she looked in the mirror, it took her a few moments to figure out what was happening.

Rex had slipped his cock between Kathy's oil covered thighs. He wasn't trying to enter her, he had stuck his cock in position so that the back of his cock, all six inches, was nestled against her slit, and she could see the tip of his cock coming out just under her bush. It was almost like it was a stool she was sitting on. A rock hard, burning hot stool.

When the reality hit her, she immediately protested and made an attempt to get away. Rex, having anticipated that reaction, had slipped one hand above her breasts and the other around her waist, and held her in place over his cock as she wriggled to get free.

"Easy, easy," he said softly. "Its just another way to massage you, its not cheating, we aren't having sex."

Kathy gripped the bar with her hands and went up on her toes to attempt to get clear of his cock, she arched er back away from him and she writhed around trying to find a way to get free, but the fact that her hands were bound above her made it difficult to do. Her motions had a counter effect, in that every time she moved, her pussy was rubbing up against Rex's cock, and her squirming was exponentially increasing the heat and passion between her legs. Still, she protested.

"No, I can't, I can't do this," she said. "Please, please, please, no, don't."

But her protesting wasn't very strong, and her writhing around on top of his cock seemed to be more about creating motion than getting away. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, she began to lower her heels, coming down off her tiptoes, and conversely putting more weight and contact on the warm hardness she was straddling.

"Don't, please...," she whispered. "Don't, please, stop. mmmm. No, no I can't. Please...don't...stop. ahhhh. Don't stop."

Her eyes had closed again, and Rex was no longer holding her in place. He was leaning back slightly, letting her control the motion now, his hands still massaging her lower back, and her sides.

Kathy's hands had come off the bar, allowing her feet to go flat, and she had bowed her back some as she moved ever so slightly back and forth on his cock. Her eyes came open, and she looked at herself in the mirror, mesmerized by the scene.

"Just massage, mmm, its just a massage, don't put it in, just let me.. ahh," she began to moan slightly, and then she lost some control, beginning to slowly grind against him, allowing the length of his dick to slide back and forth over the length of her slit.

As she got more into it, Rex let his hands roam all over her, rubbing her shoulders, coming around to cup her breasts, drifting down to tickle her stomach lightly. His hands moved down to the sides of her

ass, and he helped her passionate grinding by pulling her tightly against him.

From the adjacent room, as Todd watched his naked wife grinding her beautiful ass into a total stranger, his cock was in his hand, and his mouth was hanging wide open. From his vantage point it looked like his wife was getting pounded doggy-style, but he had figured out that she wasn't letting him all the way in.

At least not yet. The passion between Kathy's legs was growing fearsome, and she was aching to be filled. In an effort to pull him closer to her, she put her hands back on the weight bar, lifted her legs up and wrapped them behind Rex's thighs. Rex backed away, giving them an pseudo-gymnastics look. He had his hands around her waist, and he was grinding his cock against her in rhythmic passion.

As Kathy's passion grew, her gyrations became more uncontrolled, and occasionally she could feel the head of Rex's cock sliding close to her warm hot tunnel. It would've been the easiest thing in the world to just let that long hard cock slide deep inside her, but still, she resisted. She did let her imagination roam, wondering how good it would feel. Passion also made her a talker.

"Oh, mmmm, you're cock is so hard," she cooed. "It feels so good to rub it against me. I want you inside me so, so, bad, but we can't do that."

Rex was emboldened by Kathy's saucy talk. "You know I'd love to be inside you, I'd love to slip my cock into you and fuck your brains out," he said. "You are so hot....but I don't want you to go further than you want to. I love giving you this massage."

Kathy set her feet down again and bent at the waist as far as the handcuffs would let her. "This is by far the best fucking massage I've ever had," she said, followed by a long slow moan.

"What if you just let me put half of my cock inside you?" Rex asked.

Blinded by lust and aching to be fucked, Kathy knew that would be a mistake. "You are so bad," she whispered. "You know that won't work."

Rex took a few long, slow, full strokes with his rock hard cock against her warm wet pussy. "What if I just put the very tip in, and then took it out? he asked.

Kathy quietly mulled this idea, thinking about how wonderful it would feel, and about how it really wasn't much different than what they were doing now. "Ok, but you have to stand still and let me be in control," she said. "I don't trust you that much."

Rex smiled cannily. "I wouldn't trust me either."

He moved into position underneath her, having to crouch down a little, and pointed his cock straight into the air toward her pussy, and she lifted herself up above him. Watching their bodies in the mirror, she slowly lowered herself down onto him. She was warm, wet and inviting. It was like electricity when the tip of his cock slipped into her, and she gasped and shook and nearly went into convulsions. She stayed for several moments longer than she had planned, and for about an hour less than she wanted to. They looked into each other eyes in the mirror, and she gave the slight nod. "One more time," she said.

This time when she lowered herself onto him, she let just a little more than the tip go in, and she let it stay just a little longer, and she gave him a little gyrating twist before lifting off. It took everything Rex had not to grab her and ram his cock into her. When she released him she looked like she was going to pass out.

"I have to be honest, if you do that again I will not be able to stop," he said.

"Then I'd better not trust you," she said, smiling.

"How about this," Rex said. "One more time. I'll lay on the bench so you have total control."

"Total control, except that I'm totally handcuffed," she said.

Rex walked over to the desk and got the handcuff keys. He went back over to where Kathy was and stood in front of her, admiring her body for several moments. Then he walked up close to her, his cock pressing against her lower belly, and he undid the handcuffs. Then he adjusted the weight bench so his head was elevated and laid back on the bench. He used a thumb to push his stiff cock so it was pointed straight up, and beckoned Kathy with a finger. "One more time, and I'll drop your interest rate by 1%."

Kathy had pretty much forgotten about her previous reluctance. She strode up to him on the bench, looking incredibly sexy. She spread her legs out and straddled the bench, positioning her waist above his inviting cock. "One more time," she whispered. "And you have to sit still, and keep your hands to yourself."

Rex nodded, transfixed by the scene. If this was going to be the last time, Kathy was making the most of it. She ran her hands over her breasts, and over her stomach, and then let her fingers drift into her pussy. Then she brought one finger up and put it into her mouth, all while a completely tortured Rex sat obediently still. Then she eased down slowly with her toned legs, coming down to nearly touch the top of his cock, and then she pulled back up, rolling her hips and giving a low moan. Then she did it again, getting tantalizingly closer this time. Then again, and this time she touched him, but then pulled away again, smiling at him. And then finally, when he was nearly ready to have a non-contact orgasm, she eased down far enough to let his cock slide into her, further than before, maybe letting two inches slide into her, and she hesitated, gave a moan, ran her fingers through his hair. She pulled up, still keeping the tip inside her, and then let two inches of hardness back in. Rex could see the internal struggle mounting once again, as she closed her eyes, took in a deep breath, let it out, and then another deep breath, and then she finally lifted up so that he was no longer inside her, leaving him glistening wet and still pointed hopefully upwards.

Rex smiled up at her. "That was very nice," he said. "VERY nice. You have strong legs to be able to do power squats like that."

Kathy laughed. "Strong legs and strong resolve," she said. "It would've been nice to go down a bit lower, but that would be going too far."

"Can I give your thighs a little massage for their effort?" Rex asked.

Kathy looked down at him. She had to stop, if she kept this up she was going to give in. But a leg massage would sure feel good right now. She gave a slight nod and moved forward just a bit to get closer to him.

He used one hand for each thigh, and from his reclined sitting position he rubbed and caressed upwards from her knees, squeezing and kneading her thigh muscles. At the top of her thighs, he worked his fingers around her hips, rubbing in a circular motion that caused her to sway back and forth above him. He was still rock hard, and if his cock had been pointing upwards he would've been close to being inside her, but it was more parallel to his stomach. He went back to her knees and then up, several more times, and each time he reached her hips, her sway became more pronounced, and she also began to bend her legs a little more, so her pussy was coming really, really close to rubbing up against his cock. Rex could almost feel her heat on his cock, and he was having a hard time resisting the urge to pull her down towards him while he gripped her hips tightly. He was pulling her and she was swaying, and the tension was building, in both of them. He could tell, by the way she was staring at his cock, that she was aware of this as well.

"You could sit down, if your legs are getting tired," he said quietly.

She considered this quietly for a moment. "If I sit down, we will be going all the way," she said. "I don't want to go there."

Rex let his hands move up to her waist. He was aching to ram her down onto him. "It will be just like before, I won't put my cock into you, I'll just use it to massage the outside."

She didn't answer, and he took that for a no. But then she began to move slowly lower, closing the distance between them. In her rhythmic swaying, he could see her getting closer, then he could feel the air, and then he could feel the warm wetness on him, and then finally, he felt her warm, moist pussy rubbing along the length of his cock, and he could see her face and he knew she could feel his hard cock up against her. She was tentative at first, making sure about not getting the wrong angle, but after a few strokes she was getting into it more and more. Her hands came forward to rest on his stomach, and using them to balance herself better, she was able to start a gentle, but firm gyrating motion with her ass.

It was not like the cock massage he was giving her before. The "massage tool" was moving along the same path, but the position, angle, and advanced state of her arousal meant his long cock was moving along the inside, where it was rubbing against her exposed clitoris. For him, the contact with the front of his cock was also much more arousing.

Todd watched with rapt fascination, watching his wife posted up on this stud, seeing her grinding down onto his cock, watching his hands on her hips, guiding her along. Their quiet, urgent moans filled his ears. He was getting pretty hot himself, and he had kicked off his shoes and removed his shirt.

Lost in her passion once again, Kathy lost control. "I want to fuck you sooo bad," she murmured, not even realizing she had said it out loud. "You've got me so hot."

She bowed her back and put her hands into her hair, giving both Rex (and Todd) an awesome view of her slim abdomen sloping majestically up to her beautiful breasts. She watched herself in the mirror grinding her pussy up against his cock, and tried to imagine how good it would feel to have that cock plunging inside her. Continuing her gyrations against him, she put her hands behind her and leaned back away from him, giving them both yet another angle of their sexual massage.

Finally, after becoming exhausted from unrequited passion and aching from an itch she couldn't bring

herself to scratch, she stopped the grinding double massage and rose to her feet, her face flushed. She stood beside him, looking down at his body, looking at his hard cock, still thinking about what it would be like to have that deep inside her. "I have to stop," she said. "I've never cheated on my husband, I can't."

"I understand and respect you for that," Rex said. "Listen, this is without a doubt the best sex I never had!"

"Thanks, same for me," she answered dreamily. Without thinking, she leaned down and kissed him softly on the mouth. Then she kissed him softly on the chest, and then once on his stomach. Before she could think better of it, she went down on her knees and gave his cock a long, slow kiss. She pulled back, keeping her lips close, and looking closely at every inch of his long, gorgeous cock. Then she spoke to it. "I'm sorry to torture you all night. I'd really like to let you come inside me. But I can't." She gave the object of her obsession one last kiss. Rex watched her closely. "What if..." he started. "What if, it wasn't cheating?" he asked.

Kathy looked at him and shook her head. "But it is."

"What if..." Rex smiled slowly. "What if it wasn't cheating, because your husband knew it was happening, and he approved?"

Kathy looked confused. In the darkness of the adjacent room, Todd suddenly froze and held his breath.

Rex pointed over in his direction. When Todd had first positioned himself in the adjacent room, the darkness had hidden him from view, but as the larger space became darker, the light had evened out. Kathy followed Rex's finger with a growing dread, and saw the dark outline of a man watching them through the door.

"Come on out, I know you're there," Rex said.

Todd's stomach dropped like a crashing elevator. He briefly thought about bolting out the back door, but he knew he was trapped. He rose from the chair and walked into the room, forgetting that all he was wearing were a pair of thin running shorts.

As the scene gradually came into some focus, it created an upside down dynamic. Ordinarily the husband who came upon a scene with his wife sitting naked with another man would be understandably angry. But in this case, it was more like Todd had been caught. Normally Kathy would be ashamed and embarrassed, but right now she was too shocked.

"What the hell are you doing?" she asked. "Have you been there watching this all along?"

Todd was at a loss for words. "I...uh, I was, I came back, and I was uh, I..." he became flustered trying to explain, realizing halfway through it wasn't going to be easy.

"You watched me get handcuffed to a machine and you didn't even try to stop it?" Kathy said. "And why are you undressed?"

Todd looked down and realized all he had on was his running shorts. Making matters worse, he was still sporting a huge erection that had the shorts bursting at the seams.

Rex interrupted the ensuing silence. "I think if your husband knows its happening, and he approves, it is not really cheating," he said slowly. "And that," he added, pointing to the tent in Todd's shorts, "looks a lot like approval."

All eyes turned to Todd's shorts. The evidence didn't lie.

"Take those shorts off and show Kathy how much you approve," said Rex, in almost a demanding voice.

Todd looked at Kathy, who had gone from being mystified to being pretty angry. "Well, take them off," she said harshly. She was still kneeling beside Rex on the weight bench.

Todd looked down sheepishly and pulled his shorts off. His cock was rock hard and pointing at the ceiling, and was covered in cum. He had had an explosive orgasm when Rex was giving her a cock massage from behind, and then he had become immediately hard again. He thought, but wasn't sure, that he had another orgasm when she was riding on top of him. His cock had been so continuously hard for the past hour they had been together, he was pretty sure he had been having one long orgasm.

"So you sat there and watch him slowly take advantage of me, and never even thought about coming to my rescue?" Kathy asked.

Todd tried to come up with a response in his head. Yes, initially he was going to stop it, and then he wanted to see what she would do, and then it started getting incredibly erotic, and then...wow, that was not going to be easy to explain. There was a long silence as he wondered what to say.

It was Rex who stepped in to bail him out. "I think you are incredibly hot woman Kathy," he said slowly and steadily. "I think when he saw you with another man, he was against it at first, but then he wanted to see his incredibly hot wife with another man."

Kathy stood up slowly and looked at her husband as this sank in. "So is that true?" she asked. "Did you like seeing me with him?"

Todd's cock had fallen to about half mast. He searched for a response. Not five feet in front of him, his beautiful, sexy wife was standing naked beside a hot young stud. Yes, he liked watching it. He nodded slightly.

Kathy stood still for a moment, analyzing her situation. Then she looked down at the man laying in front of her, and she went back down onto her knees. Both of her hands came forward, and free from the reservations she had before, she wrapped her hands around the fabulous cock in front of her, and then looked at Todd.

"Do you like it when I do this," she said, turning suddenly into a vixen. She held his cock up and ran her fingers up and down its length.

Todd's cock suddenly stopped its downward descent and began charting a new course.

"Interesting..." she said, looking at the change. "Did you like it when I kissed it?" she asked.

Todd's mouth drifted open and he nodded again.

"Do you want me to kiss it again?" she asked.

He nodded again.

"Say it," she demanded.

He hesitated but not for long. "Kiss it," he said. "Kiss his cock."

"Thanks, I will," she said. She leaned in and wrapped her lips around the top of his cock, taking in the entire head, swirling her head around slowly in an incredible french kiss. Rex had to lean his head back and was unable to stifle a low moan. Kathy looked back towards Todd, who had taken a step closer.

"Do you want me to suck his cock?" she asked. "I'll bet you'd like that."

"Yes," said Todd, mesmerized. He fell to his knees in front of them. "Suck his cock."

With a long, pronounced mmmm, Kathy took Rex all the way into her mouth, something her mouth had been watering to do for some time. She took to her task with a slow passion, being sure that Todd got a full show. She licked him from the bottom of his shaft to the tip, and then back again. She bathed the tip in more long, slow french kisses, tickling his balls while she did it. On occasion, she would catch Todd's eye, smile, and ask him if he liked it. Judging by the way his hand was gripping his cock, he did.

After a while, Kathy stood up and straddled Rex. "I'll bet you liked it when we did this, didn't you?" she asked Todd. She repeated their earlier performance, using her pussy to massage his cock, but with less resistance and a lot more enthusiasm. She no longer had to worry about getting too carried away. She had her hands on his stomach, and was slowly and gently gyrating on top of him, when she looked over at Todd with lust and said what they were both thinking. "You'd like me to fuck him wouldn't you? You'd like to see me stick this big dick inside me and fuck him right in front of you."

In a daze, Todd could only nod. Kathy stood up over him and Rex pointed his cock straight up, just like before, and just like before, Kathy took her time with a slow, sexy lap dance. She eased down onto him a few inches, torturing both men, and then twisted and moved back up, and then did it again. Finally, after an hour and a half of an agonizingly hot interlude, Kathy posted herself on the top of his cock, looked over at her husband, and slowly, carefully, descended downward, filling her aching tunnel the way she had wanted to all night long - all the way to the hilt. When he had fully entered her, all three released a sigh at the same time, and no one moved for a few moments. Then suddenly, Kathy was shaking uncontrollably, her eyes rolled back and she came with a force that nearly made her pass out. It took a few moments for her to collect herself, and then she got back to what she had been aching to do all night. She put her hands on his chest and started a slow, pumping rhythm, gradually building in speed. She was fucking Rex with reckless abandon when she noticed Todd moving over to try and get a better view.

Not slowing her pace down, she smiled at him. "You want to get a better view of your wife getting fucked?" she asked. Todd nodded once again.

She stood up abruptly, gave Rex a hand up. She moved the bench nearer to the bar where she had been

handcuffed earlier and told Todd to sit on the bench. Then she lifted her arms up onto the bar, like they were before, and straddled the bench. Rex moved in behind her, slipped his cock into her from behind, and soon Todd had a front row seat of his wife getting pounded from behind. It was Rex's turn now to do the fucking, and he had a lot of pent up energy. He had both hands on the sides of her ass, and he was thrusting in and out of her so hard she almost couldn't hold onto the bar. Todd was close enough in his seated position to reach out and caress her breasts, which he did with one hand. The other hand was busy on his cock, and Kathy noticed.

"I think you like watching your wife get fucked, don't you?" she asked. "You like seeing his cock in your wife."

She let go of the bar and bent over at the waist, her hands coming to rest on Todd's thighs. She leaned in and gave his cock a long, slow, lick, and then she took him into her mouth. She felt Rex growing even bigger inside her, and she could tell by his increased rhythm and urgency, he was getting close. He had his hands on her waist and he was pounding her hard, and she was moaning and thrusting her mouth up and down on Todd's cock, and then, she felt it coming, first from Rex, and then from Todd, as they both had simultaneous, mind blowing orgasms.

Kathy crumpled to a heap between Todd's legs on the weight bench, and he sat there looking at her numbly. Rex moved quickly, getting dressed and then quietly leaving. Todd and Kathy sat at the bench for a long, long time.