

Wife's Secret Job

"How did it go tonight?" I asked my wife as she returned home.

"Okay." She replied, trying to muster up a smile as she did so. God she was a beautiful woman.

Of course I knew how her night had went. I knew exactly where she had been and exactly what she had done, because I had watched her doing it. She had been fucked by at least seven different guys.

I should have been livid, I should have packed my bags and left her, but I now knew that she had been a reluctant participant in the events I had witnessed. And I knew that she was doing it for us. Sounds strange, but it was true.

The whole thing started a few months ago, really when she lost her job due to the economic downturn. We were struggling to pay the bills, even with the little extra I was making in over-time; when her friend Kelly suggested that she could make good money working with her as an events organizer. Initially Susan was enthusiastic, especially when Kelly told her how much she could make, but after one night when she went with Kelly to an event she decided that it wasn't for her. I couldn't draw her on what the problem was so I left it at that.

A couple of months after that first event, Susan told me she was going to help Kelly with her next party, she seemed hesitant and again I asked her what the problem was, and again she was non-committal.

The night of the event came along and I could sense that she was almost dreading going out to it, of course now I know why, but at the time it all seemed very odd, I put it down to first time nerves and a lack of confidence. She made \$200 that night and I was ecstatic.

Looking back I can see it was then that things started to go sour between us. She lost her interest in sex, or at least sex with me. In the months that followed she helped Kelly at three more events and earned another \$500, but she wouldn't even consider being intimate with me.

I eventually came to the conclusion that she was having an affair, stupid I know, but how could I have guessed that the problem really was that she was working as a high-class call girl.

I came to the conclusion that the man she was seeing behind my back must work with her, so I decided to follow her to the next event and find out exactly what was going on.

Kelly picked up my wife shortly before 8pm that Saturday night; I was already outside the house, waiting further down the street in a rented car, so when Kelly pulled onto the street and drove past me, I discreetly followed them. After about 30 minutes they pulled into the busy driveway of a large detached villa somewhere in the suburbs. The house was brightly lit and was surrounded by trees set back from a small lawn. The property was enclosed by a high wooden fence, but I scaled it easily enough and waited, hidden in the trees to see what I could make out from the outside.

I could easily discern that a party was going on in the house and since Kelly and Susan had arrived without any bags or boxes, or anything that you would expect people organizing an event to have I knew that my suspicions were correct. I thought about storming into the house and confronting my wife, but I had no proof. After a few minutes waiting in the darkness, I crept up to one of the windows

and peered in.

The room was well lit and it appeared to be a dining room, a very large table ran the length of the room, set for ten places, the plates and remains of the meal still sat on the table. I heard a cheer from deeper within the building, so I crept around to the back of the house and found another window to look into, this one was the kitchen. Just as I looked in two men came into the room and I jumped back into the shadows.

"You've got to hand it to Eric, he certainly knows how to throw a bachelor party." One of the men said.

"I was at the last one, for the rowing team, same thing. I had a piece of the blonde one that night, but the one with the curly black hair is on the menu tonight."

"Yeah she's really sexy. You want to double team her?"

"Hell, why not, just so long as we switch after a while I want to fuck her and have her blow me."

They high-fived each other, picked up a bottle of wine and swaggered back out of the room.

I stood there in the shadows absolutely dumbfounded by what I'd just heard. They were describing my wife, no doubt about it. I felt sick to the stomach as their words replayed in my mind. Every emotion surged through me, but I was paralysed by indecision.

Suddenly the kitchen door opened, flooding light onto the rear lawn.

"Just think of the money Susan, that's all you need to do." It was Kelly.

"You said this would get easier. It's not, if anything it's getting harder to do." Susan replied. I could tell from her voice that she was already a little drunk.

"I know you don't like cheating on your husband, neither do I. But it's money, and you even said since our parties have started, you haven't cum so hard or so many times ever with your husband"

"Yes but having to deny him to save myself up for these nights is too difficult, it's affecting me and Joe. God if he ever found out about this – I'd die."

"Hello ladies! Are you ready for the party to start." A male voice suddenly asked.

"Just coming big boy." Kelly replied giggling.

Susan let out a long sigh.

"Come on Suze, remember to act like you're enjoying it and try and say the right things. And just think of the money."

The door closed and the lawn was plunged back into darkness. I was still numb from the shock but now I understood it all. She wasn't having an affair, she was doing this to try and make money so we could continue to live as we had been. Strangely I was relieved. A million questions raced through my mind but I knew that I had already forgiven her and now my concern was for her safety. I couldn't go get her,

as she would never be able to live with herself knowing that I knew what she had been doing, so my only option was to watch her to make sure that she was okay. Lights came on upstairs, bedrooms probably, but how to see in. The solution was simple enough, I climbed one of the trees at the back of the lawn and found a position where I could see into one of the bedrooms; as luck would have it Susan, not Kelly entered the room.

The two men that I had overheard earlier followed her in. Susan looked stunning dressed in a black bra and panties, she was also wearing stockings and suspenders, since she has worn this combo for me before I knew she would also be wearing her brown high-heeled shoes. Susan is petite at 5' 4" she has loosely curled black hair, which spilled over her shoulders and framed her ample breasts. She turned around and beckoned one of the men over, he looked about 50 slightly overweight with grey hair, he walked up to her and leaned down to kiss her neck, trailing kisses down to the tops of her breasts, he unclasped her bra and slipped it off her shoulder, he then started sucking on her nipples. This continued for a couple of minutes before Susan sat down on the bed and unzipped his fly, she unbuckled his belt and pulled his trousers down, she then pulled his boxer shorts down allowing his very hard penis to spring forth. She took the rock hard cock in her hands and stroked it for a little while before enveloping it with her lips. Susan is very good at giving a blowjob and she certainly went to town on this guy, she bobbed up and down on his cock, while all the time she continued pumping him with both her hands. Meanwhile the other guy, who looked about 30, started to undress and sidled up to the bed. Unfortunately the windows were shut so I couldn't hear what was being said, but whatever he said prompted Susan to lean back against the headboard. She younger of the two then lay down on the bed and opened my wife's legs. He immediately set about eating her pussy through her panties. Susan returned to sucking on the cock of the older one and, after a few minutes, allowed the younger one to remove her panties. They continued like this for a few minutes, when the two guys changed positions. The younger one was now going to benefit from my wife's excellent cock sucking skills. He had a much smaller cock than the first guy but that only made it easier for her to deep throat him.

I could tell from the expression on her face that the older guy was hitting the right spot with his tongue, Susan stopped sucking on the younger one's cock but continued pumping him with her left hand. With her right she grabbed the hair of the one between her legs and started to press her pussy into his face. She suddenly arched her back and let out a loud moan, which I could hear even from my perch in the trees. There followed an ironic cheer from downstairs in the house. If she was acting, then she seemed to be putting on a show worthy of an Oscar.

After a brief respite to allow her to recover, Susan knelt down on the bed, doggie style. The younger guy stood behind her and slowly guided his shaft into her. She arched her back and spread her legs a little further to allow him easier access. He started pumping her, holding onto her hips as he did so. The older guy moved closer and guided his still rock hard cock into her mouth.

I sat transfixed in the branches of the tree watching my gorgeous wife being spit-roasted by these two strangers, it was like watching a movie and I was acutely aware of my own hard on.

The two guys eventually got a rhythm going with the older one benefiting from the younger one's thrusting, they continued like this for about ten minutes before they swapped around. Again my wife's willing mouth sucked greedily on the cock of the younger guy, whilst his partner thrust into her from behind while he reached around to play with her perfectly formed breasts. Another of the guests came in and watched the action for a while before he left the room. After another ten minutes of frantic fucking the two men high-fived each other again before pulling out. Susan squatted down on the floor, leaning back on the bed. The young guy stepped closer and allowed Susan to start wanking his cock,

the older guy soon followed and the two of them stood either side of her. She again sucked on the older one and then started alternating between the two. It didn't take long however before the older guy took hold of his cock and started wanking himself, he stood back slightly and let flow with a torrent of cum which caught Susan square on her face. The younger one followed seconds after; bathing her face in another jet of creamy cum. Susan reached up and continued wanking the two men. It was then that she surprised me again by alternately sucking on both the cocks, licking the dripping sperm from their softening members. She stood up, cum had splattered onto her neck and down onto her breasts, there was a white streak in her hair and some sperm hanging from her chin. She looked like a cheap porno starlet, but to me she looked amazing.

Susan left the room, presumably to clean up before her next...customer, I guess.

I stayed in the tree hoping to see some more of her show, I no longer cared about what she was doing I only cared about her and I was actually enjoying the sights I was seeing. After what seemed an age Susan re-entered the room, albeit in a rather unexpected way. She was carried into the room by a giant of a man, he was black, about 6' 5" with a shaved head; and had my wife impaled on his cock. Susan was hanging onto his neck, simultaneously bouncing up and down on his massive erection; he must have been at least 9". Another man followed them in, said something, upon which they all left the room.

The bedroom next to the one Susan had been using was also well lit and presumably was where Kelly was fucking some of the other guests. I couldn't quite see into the room from my vantage point but I saw enough to make me believe that's where Susan had been carried. I climbed down the tree and quickly climbed another one, which allowed me to see into the other room. I was relieved to see that I had been correct in my assumptions. Kelly was laid spread-eagled on another bed with one guy kneeling between her legs pounding her pussy, two other men knelt by her head each benefiting from her obvious skills at cock sucking.

Susan was still bobbing up and down on her black giant, whilst another three or four naked men stood around watching the action. After a short while my wife slipped down from the black guy who moved over to Kelly, he took position between her legs and immediately started thrusting deep into her. Susan meanwhile, had squatted down in front of a skinny guy and was sucking on his cock; the guy had hold of her head and was gently fucking her face. All the attention was on monster dick however; I could clearly hear Kelly moan each time he buried his shaft in her shaved pussy, I was thankful that he wasn't doing the same to Susan, since her petite frame would probably have been hurt. The black guy continued pounding Kelly for five minutes or so before he withdrew, knelt up and literally exploded; jet after jet of thick white cum rained down on Kelly coating her torso. A cheer went up from the watching group, Susan stopped sucking on the skinny guy, stood up and crossed over to where Kelly was lying, bathed in semen on the bed. Susan moved over her friend and started to lick up the sperm. She moved from pussy to breast and back down again before she lay down on her friend and started to kiss her. Another revelation, I had never known she would have dreamed of doing anything to another woman, let alone something so shamefully erotic. Long threads of sperm stretched between their mouths when they moved their faces away.

There was another break in the proceedings as the two girls left the room, they returned showered and cleaned up. The rest of the evening was somewhat less spectacular; the remaining guests seemed content to simply fuck the two women. I continued to watch my wife perform blowjobs and fuck with strangers for another two hours. The final count by my reckoning was seven.

So there I stood in the hallway of our home looking at my gorgeous wife, whom I knew had just fucked seven different men, had swallowed load after load of semen and had licked an ocean of sperm from her friend's naked body.

"You look beat," I said, "why don't you go up to bed, it's after 2AM anyway."

"No, I'll take a shower first." She replied, she stopped halfway up the stairs and turned to look at me. "I made \$500 tonight; it takes so much out of me but I think I am starting to like it. We need the money, and I think Susan and I make a good team."