My wife caught watching porn

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I never knew it would be this hot!

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You can't believe how badly I want to just walk into the bedroom and rail my wife but I can't I am stuck in the office being railed by the boss! Don't get excited, my boss is a man, an old, pissed off, fat, no talent man. I am working from home, I have a project due in 3 days and I have been “authorized” to work from home, they say authorized like it's a gift! This jerk of a boss moved the deadline up by 2 weeks and I have to make up for his blunder by working extra time from home. What will I get for my hardship? Just a half smile and nod while he gets a big bonus and pay raise. I am leaving my wife hot and bothered in the other room for a fat, disgusting man. It's a sad state of affairs when a man is forced to ignore his wife like this. Soon I will find a new job, one that pays me to be the hard ass and force someone else to be screwed while I am screwing my wife! Till then I have to just keep working. The house is quite as I type away on the keyboard. The TV has been turned off, the dog taken out, the alarm is set and all the lights are off. I can only assume that my vivacious wife is sleeping in bed. I know she is horny, he has been horny for quite a few days now and I have been stuck in this damn office at the threat of being fired. I climb into bed at dangerously late hours when she has already fallen asleep and I wonder if I will be able to wake up in the morning. Until the time comes where I can retreat back to the warm naked body of my wife I have to type away. The one good thing is my office is nicer then some dank, barely lit cubicle. My walls are a nice mellow green color with a cherry wood desk. I have asked my wife to play the sexy assistant and take me right in the office but she has yet to make that wish come true. She is to worried that our son will come wandering in. I have been growing a half chub just thinking about her tight young body, her silky smooth lips and what I could do to her if I had no projects and I just had a couple days to relax with her.

I have been typing for hours, one of the final pieces is coming together. When I glance at the time I thought for sure that it would be well past two am but it was still just before midnight. I was amazed, I felt dead to the world, like nothing could wake my senses. I feel the urge to purge my bladder as I have been drinking cups upon cups of coffee. Why use the bathroom connected to my office when I can maybe say “I love you” to my wife as I walk past her, if she is still awake, doubtful but I can still hope. As I walk out of the door and though the kitchen I notices a faint ray of light coming out from under the door, I guess my wife is still wake. Maybe I could tell her how much she means to me or explain how I will make this up with a trip to some sexy foreign beach. I quietly open the door just in

case she has fallen asleep but to my surprise she seams wide awake and using her laptop while half way under the covers. I can see her quarter sized light pink nipples through her thin t-shirt. The glow from the laptop illuminates the wonderful perkiness of her breasts and how pretty her face is with long brownish-blond hair. I walk past and say “I love you” still not trying to make much noise, no answer, just blank stairs as the laptop screen flickers on her beautiful face, I can see a little smile and I notice the fullness of her lips and I realize how passionately I want to kiss them right now. I walk into the bathroom, Why did she not respond to me? Did she even hear me? I shut the door, unzip my fly and pull out my penis which is still half erect from the thought of her as my sexy assistant and walking into my office with a short tight skirt and a blouse that is one size to small with so that her breasts are just begging to explode out.

After a few moments when I have finished with the toilet and I was about to flush when I hear a moan! But wait that's a moan like she's in the middle of sex! Then it dawns on me, the moan is coming from her laptop! I slowly pull my hand away from the toilet handle and quietly make my way for the door. Now I know why my wife did not respond, she was to busy watching porn!. I would never have taken my wife as a woman to watch porn but I cannot deny that she is watching it! I have not yet opened the door, I am just close and listening in, trying to figure out what she is watching. I hear a drawer open and I could only guess that it's the KY coming out. This is weird but very arousing. I can hear a sex scene that has at least two women and one man. “Wow” I say to myself, My wife is about to masturbate! I have always tried to get my wife to watch porn with me but she never did. I think she was a little scared I would think differently of her. But I don't think I have been this excited in a long time. I know that I cannot just listen I have to watch.

I turn off the lights and slowly begin to turn the handle pulling the door open only a fraction of an inch. From here I can see her laptop, it's now laying flat on the bed between her now open legs. My eyes follow up her skinny lightly tanned thighs and I open the door just a little wider so that I can see more. My penis is now fully erect and slightly touching the door. My eyes move up to her hips, she has had only one child but there are no stretch marks and no baby weight, just perfectly toned well rounded hips. Slowly the door opens wider, just as her legs open a little wider to allow the KY to work it's way deep into her pussy. I can see her right hand playing between her legs but I cannot see what it's doing. I open the door wider now feeling a little more confident that she will not notice me. My eyes continue to stair at her perfect breasts where the white t-shirt was once. Her left hand is slowly making turns around her nipples as she tweaks and twists them to make them poke out more. My hard on is raging and I can feel the pressure building up in my balls waiting to explode. I quietly grab my cock in with my right hand and being to stroke slightly holding in my groans of pleasure, I don't want to be observed, I just want to watch. Oh how I have waited for the day I get to watch her. I move my gaze further up her body and I can see that she is now biting her lower lip and staring deep into the laptop screen. I know she wants me to take her like the girls are being taken in the video. If I only knew what position the girls where in so that I knew what she wanted right now but I cannot actually

see what she is watching. The screen is hidden from my view, I really don't care about the porn, I want to watch my wife, my beautiful young wife. She go' s to the gym weekly and I can tell when I look at her perfectly toned and muscular body. I can see her abs flex with every up stroke of her now fully excited clit. Oh how I long to move my hands from her legs all the way up to her neck touching everything in between. Every ounce of my semen wants to be released inside of her, my penis is throbbing wanting to bury it's self all the way inside her tight pussy. I being to stroke faster as I see her head arch back and her hand is now tightly grabbing her breast and massaging it. I hear more moans come from the laptop as I feel myself come closer and closer to orgasm. The tempo of the porn has picked up, I can see my wife watching as her hand is moving faster and faster up and down on her clit. The bed has begun a slow rocking with the motion that my wife is creating on her pussy. I start masturbating faster then I have ever before, I am so turned on by watching my wife, in some weird voyeuristic way. I feel the climax come and I try to keep quite as I blow my load all over the back of the door. I would have grabbed a towel but nothing would have taken me away from this view.

As I sit back a little, still taking in the show, I can't help but to wonder, “How many times has she done this?” Not that I mind but just wondering. I can see my wife really getting in to it, moving her pelvis with the motion of her fingers, every muscle in her body moving in a way to give her the best feeling possible. She is biting her lip harder then before, most likely trying not to let me know what perversions she is up to, still thinking I am in the office and not watching her. I can hear the girls in the porn come to a thunderous orgasm just at the same time my wife arches her back and gasps for air, gabbing the pillow behind her head. I can see the powerful orgasm ripple through her body turning her into Jello. Her body collapses and her legs close on her hand. I can see her whole torso tense and release with every wave of ecstasy that flows through her comply nude body.

She shut the laptop placed it beside the bed and rolled onto her side, she has still not noticed my presence. Her back is to me and I can take in the view of the amazing curve of her side and how her butt is not to large but big enough to grab and not let go when she is riding me. I can see her soft skin and how it begs for me to come over and touch it. Why just watch a pie being made when you can eat it to. Beth is my cheesecake, you know the kind I am talking about, the kind that is silky smooth, rich and full with flavor that cannot be expressed except with a moan and “mmmmm” the kind that you can eat all night. That's my Beth, my seductive, delicious wife. I can eat her out all night long, just to taste her juices on my tongue is a treat any day of the week. Right about the time I finish that thought I realize that my penis has not hand enough. My little private is at full salute and ready to march off to the front lines.

I quietly strip my clothes off not wanting to disturb this resting beauty and as I open the door the rest of the way it lets out a small creak. “CRAP!” I think to myself, I hope she has not heard that but Beth did hear it and she spun around in bed with a look on her face like she had her hand caught in the

cookie jar. I am stunned, I wanted to sneak up behind her but now we are both staring at each other both fully nude and both stunned speechless. Beth is the first to act.
“How... How long have you been there?” in a scared voice.

“Maybe the whole time” I start to build my confidence as Beth losses the startled look on her face.
“I liked it” I said, hoping that this will ease her fears. Beth started to stare at me, I knew that she was trying to figure out the strange situation that she has found her self in.

“You liked it?” she muttered.

“Yes, It's been one of my fantasy's for a long time and to tell you the truth I made a mess on the back of the door” I said.

Slightly shocked about this new revelation Beth just looked at me. After a tense couple of seconds Beth just chuckled. I could feel the tension relax a little as Beth looked down to see my penis still at full salute. Beth looked up at me with her seductive bedroom eyes and smiled. Beth just said in a flirty voice.

“What do you want to do to me then?”

I just moved closer put my finger on her lips and figured I would better show her what I would do to her. I moved closer and closer Beth was inching away teasing me with her eyes, now more tuned on then I have seen her in a long time. I had Beth pined against the headboard still sitting up a little and I moved in for a kiss, My tongue explored hers, the deep passionate kiss was only broken when she let out a deep moan. My penis was slowly inching it's way into her tight pussy still moist from the XY. Beth's hands moved up to my head and grabbed my hair. As every inch of my rock hard penis moved into her, her back arched and her hands wildly searched for a place to grab on my muscular body. I was still very excited from watching my wife masturbate for the first time that I had to force my self to slow down. I desperately wanted to thrust myself all of the way inside her and give her all the semen I had left. I push myself deeper into her and as her back is arching I wrap my arm around her back and lift her to meet me. As I left her up to me she slides all the way down my cock and I am fully inside of her. I have to pause for a moment to let my nerves settle from the great feeling I get from being inside her. Beth wraps her legs around me and I pull her off the bed. I figure my part of the night started in the bathroom so why not continue it in there. I walk into the bathroom and set Beth down on the counter still inside of her.

As I flip the lights on Beth moans because she can see the mirror that is adjacent to the counter her naked butt is sitting on. I begin to slowly thrust myself inside her and I expect Beth to close her eyes but she does not, she just watches me trust myself inside of her. I can't help but to feel more tuned

on. Beth's legs wrap tighter on me and her nails dig into my back. I trust myself deeper into her and we start moaning loudly. I want to finish together on the bed so I bring her off the counter and walk her to the bed. I set her down gently because I am still inside of her. I am standing next to the bed and Beth is laying down on the bed, She grabs her legs and pulls them to her beautiful chest so that I may put myself deeper into her. I thrust in and out, Beth lets out a loud moan and I know the best way to finisher her. I move a leg to the other side and turn Beth around so that I am still in her and she is facing away from me. We lay down on the bed together with one hand warped over her shoulder that's on the bed and the other hand slowly searches for her clit. I can feel Beth's body shake as I find her aroused clit and begin to mimic my up and down movements into her with my finger. Her hands find a pillow to grab and dig her nails into. I know she is loving everything that I am doing to her right now. I thrust faster and deeper into her now, our moans growing louder and her grasp on the pillow tightening. I can feel myself getting ready to release all the cum that I have left inside of her. As we hit our climax together I can feel the waves of her orgasms tightening around my throbbing penis. Our orgasms pass and our embrace tightens. “How could I have neglected her so much, no job is worth more to me then her” I think to myself. Beth reaches down and pulls the blankets over us, I am still in her, slowly going flaccid inside of her, neither of us wants me to pull out. Beth tilts her head and whispers.

“What about your big project?”

“They can go screw themselves” I say.

Beth just turns away and smiles as she buries her head into my shoulder and gently falls asleep in my arms.