

Catching My Husband in the Act

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I catch my husband cheating on me but I'm not even mad, in fact I'm extremely turned on

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Mike and I got married young. I was only 21 and he was 22. At the time, we didn't care. We thought that our relationship was invincible and that there was no logical reason to wait to get married. Things have changed over the past seven years though.

Although I still love Mike very much, a lot of the romance in our lives has died. We rarely have sex, hell, we rarely make it through a whole day without arguing about bills, work, or whatever other issue seems important at the time. Although neither of us has ever mentioned divorce, the idea lingers around our house like a bad smell.

I'd been suspecting Mike of cheating on me for over a year now but I'd never accuse him of it unless I had damn good evidence. In a way, I think I'd been wanting to catch Mike cheating because it would provide an easy out for me. I'd catch him cheating, demand a divorce and just like that all the fighting, crying, and awkward tension between two married people would be over.

As Mike started to request sex less and less I became more and more sure that he had to be getting satisfied elsewhere. I would have bet my life savings on it after *he* turned *me* down even after I practically begged him to fuck me.

As for who was satisfying Mike, I had my suspicions. There was his hot, blonde, co-worker, Mandy,, who was always wanting to go out for drinks with Mike. There was the neighbor's 23 year old daughter, Rebecca, who was not shy about the fact that she thought Mike was very attractive. There was also Mike's sister-in-law, Trina, who everybody (including her husband) knew would and did fuck *anyone*.

It really didn't matter Mike was cheating on me with. All that mattered was that I catch him in the act and demand a divorce before he found a reason to demand a divorce from me. I had my plan all set up. Mike was always off of work on Fridays and I was always working Fridays. I figured that this would be the perfect time for him to fuck somebody else.

I decided to call into work on that Friday but tell Mike I was going. I drove around for about an hour before returning home to catch him. As suspected, there was an unknown vehicle in the driveway. I'd caught him! His bitch's car was sitting there in my driveway! The car looked very similar to the car that my best friend Alexis drove. I knew it couldn't be her though because she had moved over an hour away with her fiance to be closer to his job.

I parked my car in front of the neighbor's house and carefully and quietly snuck into my house. I could immediately hear a woman's voice. She was in my bedroom with Mike! As I approached my bedroom door I could hear moaning from both Mike and the woman.

I carefully looked through the crack in the door to see what I had suspected: there was Mike bare-ass naked with a naked woman sitting on top of him riding his cock. At first I couldn't see the woman's face but when I finally caught a glimpse of it I couldn't believe what I was seeing. It was Alexis! There in my bedroom was my best friend fucking my husband. Instead of feeling anger, I instantly felt jealousy.

Alexis was making him moan in a way that I hadn't been able to do in years. That jealousy quickly turned into a throbbing in my pussy. Was I actually getting horny from this? I quickly remembered when it was me who make Mike moan like that and I imagined that it was me on top of him riding his cock. With that thought, I could feel the wetness in my pussy.

I knelt down in front of the door and kept looking through the crack. I watched Alexis bounce up and down as Mike was caressing her firm, round, tits. I slipped my hand into my pants and began to massage my clit. I watched Alexis get up and lean over the bed as Mike got behind her. He began thrusting his cock into her. I assumed that he was fucking her pussy from behind but I got quite the shock when I realized that he was fucking her asshole! In all the years we'd been together, Mike and I had never done that!

Seeing just how much Mike was enjoying thrusting his cock into a tight ass make my pussy throb again and I could feel that my hand was just about drenched in juices. I just about orgasmed when I saw Mike spank Alexis's ass as he told her what a slut she was.

"I'm only a slut for you baby," she'd said back to him. Hearing her say that obviously really made Mike hot because he started thrusting harder than I ever even knew he could. "Your cock feels so fucking good in my ass," she moaned. I bet it did and I wanted so desperately to know for myself.

He spanked her again and said, "It better feel good because I'm not going to stop until I shoot my load into it!" The way my pussy was throbbing from listening to their dirty talk was euphoric. Part of me wanted to storm into the room and join them but I just couldn't stop watching. I watched Alexis touch

him and say things in ways that I didn't even know he liked.

I was taking mental notes because I so desperately wanted to try those things. I closed my eyes and listened to the sounds of my husband fucking my best friend: the bedsqueaking, their moaning, and Mike slapping her ass. It was all enough to make me climax.

I opened my eyes when I heard Mike let out a loud moan. Sure enough he was busting his load into her ass hole. I watched as his juices spilled out of her ass and ran down her leg. The scene caused my pussy to get so wet that my own juices were running down my leg.

They both stood up and began to get dressed. I could hear Mike say "See you next week" to Alexis as I was walking away from my bedroom. I quietly slipped out of the house and drove away.

I couldn't stop thinking about what I had just seen and what I should do about it. I wanted to fuck Mike the way Alexis just did but I was unsure how to make my move and if he would even accept my advances. I wondered if I should flat out tell Mike that I had caught him and that I wanted to be fucked like that. Or maybe I could request a threesome? Or perhaps, maybe next Friday I would call off of work again and sneak back into the house just in time to watch them fuck again.

I wasn't sure how to proceed but I did know that there was so much lust in my body that I couldn't possibly ignore it.

This is only my second story and my first voyeur story so please leave feedback. It is greatly appreciated!