Getting My Wife to Loosen Up Part 3 Mark Melanie

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My wife goes back to the tanning salon. Is it to tan or see Mark?

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Part 3

I couldn't sleep again. I just had great sex with my wife, but now I couldn't help but wonder if she was horny for Mark and not me. Now she tells me she is going back tomorrow. She already told me she is not supposed to tan two days in a row. Why was she really going back?

I got up early the next morning to go to the gym. Boy did I need to let some steam off. I couldn't help but watch the married women that were more socializing than they were working out. Were they cheating? Were they thinking about cheating? Or was it all about the tease? Did married women just need to feel wanted? Feel sexy?

It was back to work and again my mind wasn't on track.

"You thinking about your vacation?" My boss asked as he was standing in the door to my office.

"Yeah" I said shaking the spider web out of my head.

"Two weeks until you go?" He asked

"Just about."

"Don't forget to come back!" He chuckled and walked away. I didn't find it funny, but if that is all I hear from him then I am good.

I decided to call Melanie a little earlier than normal. The waiting was killing me.

"Hey honey, I was thinking about cooking on the grill tonight. Are you still going tanning?" I asked.

"I was thinking about it, but I better not."

Again with my mixed emotions. I was half relieved and half disappointed. Wait….. why am I disappointed? I asked myself.

The next three days passed and my wife had not been back to the tanning salon.

"You're running out of time before our trip." I told her on the phone during our usual call.

"I didn't bring my bathing suit today. Maybe tomorrow." She said.

Maybe the guy creeped her out? Maybe she was scared. What ever the reason, she seems to be scared off.

The next day when I called her, I again brought up the subject after a few minutes.

"Aaron (one of my friends) and I are going to go out and grab a beer after work. Are you still going tanning?" I lied.

"I left my bathing suit at home again. Maybe another day." She said

"What do you need a bathing suit for? You’re in a tanning bed." I asked.

"I don't know. Why are you going out on a Thursday night?" I could hear the nervousness in her voice.

"We're just going to talk about work for a few hours. I won't be that late. And we only have a little over a week before we go, so if you are going to use the tanning you better start going. Otherwise, give me the card and I will go." I was trying to call her bluff.

"Alright, fine." She sounded a little irritated with me.

Why was I pushing her into this? Did I want her to cheat on me? I'm not sure, but I was excited again. I left about 15 minutes early from work and raced over there. I didn't see her car so I pulled around back again. I pulled up the tanning salon's network and connected to the computer. The monitor was running and the place looked packed. All of the rooms were full and two people were in the lobby. Mark was at the front desk. He seemed to be going through some papers of some kind when Melanie walked in the door.

He looked up and immediately started talking to my wife. Slowly but surely the two people who were waiting went in. Melanie was still in deep conversation. Another person came into the shop and Melanie even let them go ahead of her. I started to get so bored I was watching some of the other women tan.

I looked back at my wife and it looked like she was modeling. She was standing back from the front desk and turning around. They were both laughing. Melanie looked at her watch, said something and went down the hallway into a room.

She closed the door and just stood there. Then Melanie’s window was maximized. He must be watching her again, I thought. She starts to undress. She starts with her shoes. Then her skirt. It wasn't particularly sexy the way she was doing it. Her top was a pull over today, so she reached down and pulled it over her head. Just as she is putting it in the chair she looks at the door. It looks like she is talking. That bastard was timing it just right!

Instinctively, she put her arm over her chest even though the door is closed and she still has a bra on. She grabs her shirt and puts it over her chest and opens the door slightly. Sure enough Mark walks in and closes the door.

Mark is wearing a t-shirt with the arms cut off along with the entire sides cut out to show off his body obviously. And don't forget those 80's style loose running shorts that are back in style. I wouldn't be caught dead in something like that, but I guess when you have the body....

Melanie is keeping her shirt tight against her chest. It looks like he brought lotion in with him. That must of been his key to get in. She turns her back to him. He starts to apply the lotion. This time directly to her skin. She jumps, turns around and playfully hits him on the chest. In this movement she lets her shirt down not thinking about it.

I have such a hard on I can't take it. I look around and there is no one parked behind the shopping center. I put the laptop on the passenger seat and pull out my dick trying to get some relief.

Meanwhile, Mark goes back to rubbing lotion on my wife's back. He says something and un-clasps her bra in the back. She holds her hands up to keep her breasts covered. He takes his time rubbing her back and starts to make his way to her sides. Out of nowhere, she walks over to the chair and puts one of her legs up on it. He walks over and gets on his knees. He puts more lotion in his hands and starts with her feet. He slowly makes his way up, past her calf, over her knee and is moving up her thigh. Stepping back, she puts her other leg up.

I can tell she is playing with him now. I'm not sure who is in control. He makes his way up her other

leg and she steps away again. This time she is saying something and points to the door. He stands up, looks shocked and moves toward the door. Melanie faces the tanning bed and movers over to let him by. He faces her and starts to move sideways when he stops directly behind her. He presses him self against her and looks like he is whispering in her ear. My wife doesn't move. I am furiously stoking my cock and about to cum. Mark puts his hands on her sides and starts to rub. He pushes her forward with his hips grinding his cock into her crotch. Melanie falls forward sticking her hands out to brace herself on the tanning bed. Her bra falls off her shoulders exposing her breasts. Mark starts to reach around when they both turn around like they heard something. Melanie grabs her bra and pulls it back up.

Someone is in the lobby no doubt calling for someone. Mark walks out and closes the door behind him. Melanie locks the door behind him. She looks shocked. Without even tanning she gets dressed and is walking down the hallway as Mark is no doubt headed to back to her room. He stops and says something closely to her ear. She stopped for a moment and walked out.

I am in shock, at both myself and my wife. Can I be mad at her when I am so turned on by it? Feeling a lack of satisfaction, I pack up my stuff and head to a bar. I have two beers and decide I better head home.

When I walk in, Melanie is on the couch wrapped in a blanket watching TV.

"You OK?" I asked

"Yeah, just tired." She said not even looking at me.

"Me too. I am going to go get ready for bed." I told her as I headed for our room. As I walked to the bathroom in our master bedroom, I noticed her nightstand drawer was slightly open. She hardly uses that drawer so I inspected further. I opened the drawer and her vibrator was on top. It had been months since the last time I used it on her. I picked it up and smelled it. It smelled like it had just been washed…..

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The next day was Friday and it was uneventful. Melanie seemed a little preoccupied. We went to the grocery store that night and she lightened up a little. The next morning I got up and needed to do yard work. We were leaving in a week and I needed to do something around the yard so the neighbors wouldn't complain to the home owners association.

About 11am Melanie came outside. She was wearing a black sports bra and tight black elastic shorts.

"You look hot this morning!" I said drenched in sweat from all the work I had been doing.

"It’s just the weather" She said.

It must have been almost 90 and the humidity was killing me.

"Are you going to be a while longer?" She asked.

"I have enough to keep me busy." Thinking she was going to give me another chore.

"Do you mind if I go tanning? I won’t be long."

My attention spiked. "Um no, go ahead. You need to use up those sessions." I told her casually.

She went inside and came out wearing a new outfit. She had on tight jean shorts and a tight white shirt that showed off her flat stomach. Shining in the sun I could see the outline of her nipples. She wasn't wearing a bra! I was really surprised. She got in her car quickly almost as if so I wouldn't notice.

I ran in the house. Grabbed my laptop and took off to the tanning salon. Melanie's car was already there. I pulled around back and had my laptop turning on before I was even parked. As I connected, Melanie was headed back to one of the rooms. I could see Mark on the computer. He brought up Melanie's room and turned on the recording function. I then saw Mark in the front putting a sign up and locking the door. He must be "Out of the Office" I thought sarcastically.

Melanie was in her room taking her shoes off when she looked at the door. He just walked right in. Melanie did not look surprised. She talked to him for a minute and he left. Melanie got undressed and got into the tanning bed. Really? No lotion? No big seduction? I thought to myself.

While she was in her tanning bed, Mark walked in again. Almost as if on queue, the light from the bed turned off. Melanie opened the tanning bed and started to get out when she jumped. He must have startled her. She covered her self with her arms although really wasn't hiding much. Mark turned around and held out a bottle of lotion for her to see. She got back in the tanning bed and laid face down. Mark turned around and kneeled next to the bed.

He rubbed the lotion in his hands for a while this time and slowly applied it to my wife. This time there was no jump. He started with her shoulders, down her arms and hands. Back up to her shoulders, down her back. He navigated around to the outside of her hips bypassing her ass. He went down the

back of her legs and spent a good minute on her feet. He then went up her inner legs just lightly grazing her pussy. He went to her butt and gave it a gentle caress.

Mark whispered something in my wife's ear and she rolled over. There she lay in all of her glory without a worry to the world. He started on her legs up her stomach, going around her breasts to her arms. Back up her arms, to her shoulders and to the edges of her beautiful breasts. Starting at the edges he slowly engulfed her breasts in his large hands. He moved his hand from one of them and replaced it with his mouth. His free hand wandered down her stomach to her aching pussy where he began to rub lightly. Her hips started bucking.

Mark pulled himself away and stood up. He removed his shirt showing his muscular body. Melanie gets out of the tanning bed and stands up next to him.

I didn’t notice how tall Mark was when I saw him in person, but he towered over my wife. His shoulders alone looked as wide as two Melanie’s standing side by side.

Mark put his hands on Melanie’s shoulders and she went easily to her knees. He said something to her and she stared at his shorts. You could see his semi-hard dick sticking out from his shorts. My wife reached out and gently touched it.

Mark says something again and Melanie reaches to the waistband of his shorts and pulled them down. She sat there is shock. It looked longer than her forearm. She put one of her small hands around it and her hand couldn’t fit all the way around it. He put his hand on her head and she put it in her mouth. She furiously started sucking on it taking as much as she could into her mouth. She was clearly taking more than half of it in. She moved her mouth to his balls and Mark was clearly enjoying himself. Meanwhile I am also enjoying myself stroking myself in my truck.

Mark lifted my wife up easily and put her on her feet. She turned around and braced herself on the tanning bed. He had to bend his knees because he was too tall. He guided himself to Melanie’s entrance. He was having trouble getting inside. Melanie said something and he laid down on the floor with his giant flagpole standing proudly.

My wife kneeled over Mark and positioned herself directly over him. She rubbed his giant cock at her entrance. She slowly eased the head into her pussy. I could almost hear her screaming from here. She moved her hands and put them on his chiseled chest. Slowly she moved her self up and down taking more and more of him in.

Picking up her pace, Melanie’s perfect breasts start to bounce in rhythm of her movements. Mark puts his large hands over them and begins squeezing them roughly. This causes her to pick up her pace

further even though she complains when I’m rough.

Mark grabs her waist pushing her up and forward putting her bouncing tits in his face. He begins pumping furiously into my wife when they start to loose their rhythm and she collapses on his giant chest. Suddenly, my cum shoots out onto my windshield, dashboard and steering wheel. I feel exhausted as they do!

I grab some napkins and start cleaning up my mess when I notice Mark has already left the room and Melanie is half dressed. I quickly finish up and head home.

As soon as I get home I started picking up my yard tools like I never left. While doing so I started to think about what this meant. I realized I wasn’t mad at her. Could I tell her the truth? No way. She would freak if she knew I was watching.

That's when it hit me. Our upcoming trip to Hawaii would be the perfect opportunity to really loosen her up!