My Wife Sells Her Pussy

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My wife sells her pussy for money.

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My wife and I had a great sex life. She had a few affairs, and I also had a few. We enjoyed a friend of ours coming up a couple times a week to have sex with her. He generally fucked her first. He liked fucking her in the ass, so that happened next.She always gave him a blow job before he left.

In between Ken fucking her, or her sucking him, or whatever, I would fuck her, and when he was taking care of her I generally jacked off as it made me awfully hot watching her fuck and suck. She was used to getting a lot of sex and wasn't bashful about it.

I was in between jobs when this happened. I went to work for a neighbor part-time. He was an older man and his wife was a high official with the Boeing Airplane Company in Seattle, so he didn't work.They had bought some acreage not too far from us and had stocked it with cattle, chickens, sheep and pigs. He wanted to become a gentleman farmer.

I had run into himat the hardware store, and he asked me if I was a carpenter, on account of the things I was buying. I told him that I was.

He asked me if I would do a couple of repair jobs for him. I was out of work at the time, soI said I would. That's how I started working for Fred. At first I did small repair jobs around the farm. I worked for him for a couple of months beforeI found he just wanted company while his wife was gone.We just drove around and helped at the food bank where he spent a lot of time.

His wife drank wine like it was going out of style.When she got home she'd start drinking, and didn't stop untilhe'd put her into bed. He told me that they never had sex any more because she was too drunk. He said he was used to her drinking.Her folks had left her quite a lot of moneywhen they died.He didn't have to worry about working, as they were pretty comfortable.

Also, her Aunt who lived in Southern California was rich, and owned a large apartment complex down there, plussome other property to which his wife was the only heir. It was worth waiting for. That was why he stayed with her—he enjoyed the easy life, except for notgetting any pussy.

He said he thought about a whoretaking care of his sexual needs, but didn't know howone went about it.

One Saturday he had stopped by to see me. I was watching a football game so he asked if it was alright to stay and watch the game with me. Of course it was, as he had got to be a pretty good friend by now.Mostly we just drove around, and he paid me cash every day for doing nothing.

My wife got him a drink, and I was having beer.She was in and out of the living room talking to both of us. After having several drinks, Fred told me how lucky I was to have a nice wife like Maggie instead of a gal like his wife who was drunk all the time, leaving him so horny that he had to play with himself. He said he'd pay a hundred dollars for a piece of ass, but that he didn't really know where he could find a woman who would want to do it.

When he went to the bathroom my wife, who had overheard his remarks, asked me if he was serious about paying a hundred dollars for a fuck?

I told her, "Yeah, he probably would. Why?"

She told me,"I'd like a hundred dollars."

I asked her if she'd like to fuck Fred.

"Yes! If he paidme a hundred dollars," she said.

Fred came back into the front room. Maggie, meanwhile, had gone into the bedroom, and changed into a sexy, low-cut dress, sothat when she gave Fred another drink he could see some nice tits.Her 36D tits were a pleasure to look at. I could see he liked what he saw.

When she left he told me,"You're one lucky guy to have such a good looking wife. She is really hot."

I said, "You like her? Would you like to cuddle with her?"

"Boy," he said, "I sure would."

I told him, "Maybe you should ask her if she'd like to earn a hundred dollars."

"I wouldn't dare do that," he replied.

"You won't know unless you ask," I told him. "I thinkyou might find it interesting."

"But what would you think of me, if I had sex with your wife?"

"It's up to her.It would be ok with me if she wanted to," I told him. "Besides, she likeshaving a few extra dollars. It wouldn't be the first time she had a strange fuck."

I called Maggie to come back into the room, and when she showed up I said,"Fred wants to know if you'd liketo do a little job for him. He'd pay you well for it and it wouldn't take you long."

"What's the pay?" she asked him.

"A hundred dollars," Fred mubbled very quietly.

"What would you like me to do for this money? That's a good sum. What do you need thatI could do for you?"

"He wants you to fuck him," I told her, "And he will payyou a hundred dollars to fuck you."

Then, looking at Fred, she said, "You want to fuck me for a hundred dollars?"

"Yes, I do. You're really a hot looking woman, and I've been so horny for such a long time, I'd love to fuck you."

"Show me the money," Maggie told him.

He pulled his billfold out, took a hundred dollar bill out and gave it to her.

"Well, why not?" and she took his hand and led him into the bedroom.

When they got in the bedroom. she told him to get undressed.She pulled her dress off and unfasted her bra. Her tits were big and full, and Fred couldn't keep his eyes off them.He quickly pulled his pants, and shirt off. His t-shirt followed.

Maggie had stripped her panties off, and was bare-assed naked, waiting for him. Taking him by the hand, she led him to the bed, pulling the covers back. She then turned, andpulled his shorts down. He stepped out of them. His cock was a pretty good size and rock hard. She lay down and motioned for him to climb on, which he quickly did. Putting his arms around her he started kissing her and holding her as his hard cock rubbed against her body. She took a hold of his rock hard cock and rubbed it on

her pussy, causing the juices to start flowing.It wasn't long before she guided his hard shaft into her hot and wet cunt.

He was so horny that it wasn't but a short time when he blew his load, filling Maggie's honey hole until it was overflowing. They lay there for a while with the cum running out of her pussy and making a big wet spot on the sheets.Fred started to get out of bed.

Maggie said, "Where you going?"

He replied, "I guess I'm done."

"No, you're not, or at least I'm not," Maggie told him.

She pulled him back into bed and kissed himwhile sticking her tongue in his ear. He had never in his wholelife had any one do that to him, and I could see he really liked it.She took his limp cock into her mouth and started to suck it, licking all of the juices off his cock and then licking and sucking on his balls, all of which he had never had done to him before. It wasn't long before his cock was hard again, and she put it back into her hot and wet pussy.

This time she had a fantastic climax, and I could hear her all the way out in the front room. It wasn't long before Fred came a second time, too.

Fred came into the front room and said to me that that was the best day of his life, and he would remember it forever. He asked me who had won the game. I told him I couldn't remember (as I wasn't watching the game. I had been watching them fuck), and when he left I was going to get some cream pie, and a piece of ass too.

We knew that this wasn't going to be the last time Fred would be coming over to our placewith a job for my wife.