

ALEX SKYLAR

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WITH  
PERMISSION:

THE  
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INSTRUCTOR

# Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor

Alex Skylar

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# Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor

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Written by Alex Skylar.

It was a cold January afternoon when Lisa and Shane headed into the mountains of New Hampshire to celebrate their one year anniversary. It had been a great first year so far, including buying their first home together. Now they were both ready for a little time to themselves to just relax and enjoy each other's company. They were both feeling a bit worn down, and they hoped the time away would allow them to recharge.

They had purchased a package at one of the local ski resorts. It was a large resort, with a main lodge surrounded by several private cabins, each with its own hot tub. The package they had booked included several night at one of the cabins, as well as lift tickets for both of them and a few ski lessons. Lisa was already an expert skier, so the lessons were more for Shane. Lisa planned to attend them anyway to see if she could pick up a few useful tips and tricks.

They arrived at the resort in the early evening. The sun was just starting to set when they checked in at the front desk and picked up their keys. The front desk attendant was just finishing up the paperwork when she looked up and saw one of the ski instructors crossing the main hall of the lodge. She called him over and introduced him to the couple.

"Hey guys," he said in a friendly manner, "my name is Kevin. Welcome to the lodge! Are you two taking the ski class tomorrow morning?"

"Yes we are," Lisa said as they all shook hands. "He needs it more than me. He will probably be spending most of the day on the ground. I've been skiing most of my life, but I thought I'd come along to see if I could get any pointers."

When Kevin went to shake Lisa's hand, Shane noticed an unusual glint in his eye. He glanced at his wife and saw the exact same glint in her eye. The thought crossed his mind that the two of them were probably attracted to each other.

Lisa was a beautiful woman, and Shane often wondered how he had convinced her marry him. She was just a year short of her thirties, but looked much younger. She was an average height, and she had long brown hair with a slight curl to it. Her body was

naturally toned and flexible, and she often showed a good amount of cleavage.

Shane had long fantasized about watching her with another man. He had mentioned it to her a few times, but she usually just brushed it off with a joke or a giggle. A part of him still hoped that he would convince her to go through with it someday, and the way she looked at Kevin made him think that there might be a chance this weekend.

Kevin was an attractive guy, and about the same age as them. It was tough to tell what he looked like with the thick layer of ski gear on, but Shane assumed that anyone who made their living at such a physical activity must be in pretty good shape.

"Great!" Kevin said excitedly. "That's the class I teach. It should be a fun time. We love to have people of all skill levels. I look forward to seeing you guys bright and early on the slopes."

Lisa and Shane said goodbye, then followed the signs out one of the side doors in search of their private cabin. It was a two story free-standing cabin, decorated with rustic tones on the inside. The second floor bedroom had windows facing out in every direction, including one that looked out over the hot tub.

They dropped their stuff and got settled in, taking a little time to relax and open one of the complimentary bottles of wine. After a few glasses, they decided to slip into their bathing suits and head out into the cold to jump into the hot tub.

The hot tub was on the side facing the resort. That didn't leave them much privacy, but they were situated far enough away that no one could really see them. Shane went out first, with Lisa following behind him a minute later. She had slipped into a sexy little two piece that barely held her breasts. She was usually very conservative, so he doubted she would ever wear that suit in mixed company. He enjoyed the view, however, and made sure to appreciate it. She rushed out and hopped into the warm water, hoping to avoid the nip of the cold air.

After a half hour of wine and bubbles, Shane started to feel a little buzzed. Combined with his wife's sexy little bikini, he felt a little playful.

"You should take off your top," he suggested with a smile.

"No way!" she exclaimed. "Everyone in resort would see me."

He glanced up at the main lodge. Some of the rooms faced towards them, but it was pretty far away. He doubted anyone would be looking their way, but he decided to drop it and move on.

"So what do you think of Kevin?" he inquired.

"He seems like a nice guy. I think I'll join you for that lesson tomorrow and see if I can learn anything."

"That wasn't what I meant," he said with a chuckle. "I mean, do you find him attractive?"

Lisa was sipping her wine. She chortled, pulling the glass away quickly to avoid spraying it all over. Her face turned bright red. Shane knew he had been right about her interest.

"He was very cute," she said as she recovered herself. a nervous smile crossed her face. "Why do you ask?"

Shane wondered if she even remembered his fantasy. He wanted to tread slowly, though, in case he had a chance at making it happen.

"I just think he seems like a good looking guy," he said, "and you seemed to be attracted to him. You got a certain look in your eye when you shook his hand."

"And?" she asked, that same playful smile still dancing across her face.

"Well," he continued hesitantly, "it would be hot to watch you two together."

Lisa burst out into laughter. Shane wasn't sure how to read that. She seemed to be amused, but not angry at him for suggesting it.

"This fantasy again, huh?" she said finally. "Well, he is pretty cute, and his hands seemed very strong when we shook. I don't know if I could really do something like that though."

"If you decide you want to try it, you don't even have to ask my permission. You have a free pass to do whatever you want with him, if the mood strikes you."

"And you would really like that if I did?" she asked with a tone of disbelief.

"Absolutely," Shane nodded.

"Well, we'll see," she said with a sigh. "I'll think about it, but don't hold your breath."

Shane changed the subject after that. They stayed in the hot tub a little longer, but the heat started to get to them. Soon they headed inside and ended up in bed.

They snuggled under the covers. Shane slid his hand down between her thighs, finding the small tuft of hair where her thighs came together in a V. Lisa always kept herself clean and trimmed with a small strip of hair. Shane had wondered how she would look without that strip, but Lisa had always refused his request. His fingers slipped down between her legs and found she was already wet.

As Shane made love to his wife, he felt a little more passion from her than usual. He enjoyed the feeling, but he couldn't help wondering if it was because she was just enjoying their anniversary or if she was thinking about their ski instructor.

The next morning, Lisa and Shane were up bright and early. They both slipped into their bulky snow gear, and then headed out to the bunny slope for the lesson. Kevin seemed excited to have them in the class. Shane saw the excitement in his eyes when he saw Lisa had come along, and Shane smiled inside. It turned him on to see another man desiring his beautiful wife.

They started with the basics, taking things slow for the beginners like Shane. He did end up spending much of the day on the ground, finding it hard to get his balance right on the skis. Lisa had no problems, however, and always seemed to notice when Shane fell. She would always chuckle as she helped him to his feet.

At one point, Lisa slipped herself and landed in the snow with a strong thump. Shane saw it from further up the hill, but he was too far away to help her up. Kevin had been nearby, however, and rushed over to help her to her feet. Shane watched as he explained a few things to her.

Kevin seemed to be trying to improve her stance. He moved behind her and placed his hands on her hips. Lisa crouched into

position as if she was skiing down a hill, and Kevin seemed to guide her and move her body. His hands moved from her hips to her shoulders. Shane remembered what she had said about his strong hands, and started to wonder if she might have fallen on purpose.

The lesson came to an end around noon. Shane was feeling pretty good about his progress, but he was definitely not ready to tackle a full slope. His butt was sore from landing on it so many times, and he was eager to get inside and relax for a little bit.

Lisa was waiting for him at the bottom of the bunny slope. Kevin had moved on to help someone else nearby.

"How are you feeling?" she asked with a smirk. Shane knew she could see the pain on his face.

"A little painful, but I'll live," he replied. "I was thinking I might spend the afternoon in the lodge near the fire. I need a break."

"Okay. I was thinking about taking a run or two down one of the bigger slopes after lunch. Kevin offered to go with me. Would you mind if I disappeared for a bit to get some good runs in?"

"Not at all," he said.

Lisa ran over to Kevin to let him know and pick a meeting spot, then came back to Shane. They headed into the lodge for lunch. Shane was grateful to get off of his feet. As they sat down for some beer and burgers, he decided to inquire and see if his wife had any secret plans for her trip down the slope.

"So have you thought about what I said last night?" he asked.

Lisa blushed and tried to hide her smile. She had answered his question without saying a word. It turned him on to know that she was interested in another man and his fantasy might become a reality.

"Honestly," she said, "when he came over to help me up, I was thinking about it. He really does have big, strong hands. When he put them on my hips, I imagined what it would feel like without the ski gear. I thought about you watching us and I got a little wet. Does that turn you on?"

She looked at him with a wry smile as she took a sip of her beer.

"Very much so," he replied. He kept himself calm and cool. "Just remember, if you want to try anything this weekend, you have a free pass. It would be the perfect chance, and you wouldn't have to worry about seeing him again afterwards. But it's completely up to you."

"Our anniversary is the perfect chance for me to sleep with another man?" she asked, raising her eyebrows questioningly.

"That would be a great anniversary gift for me," he joked.

Lisa shook her head as she polished off her beer.

"Maybe," she said finally. "We'll see how things go on the slopes this afternoon."

After they had finished lunch, Shane made his way to the chairs by the fireplace. His joints were sore, so Lisa helped him over there. Once he was seated, she gave him a quick kiss.

"Have fun," he said.

"Oh, I will," she said and winked at him. He saw a glint in her eye and wondered what she was thinking, but he decided to let it go. He had asked her enough already. He watched her until she disappeared through the door, then picked up his book and settled in.

Shane spent the next few hours cozied up with his book, feeling nice and toasty warm. The book helped pass the time quickly, and the lodge was quite relaxing. After a few hours, he got up and went to the bathroom. As he was heading back to the fire, he saw Lisa coming inside and called to her.

"Hi, honey," he said as he came up to her. "How was the mountain?"

Lisa seemed a little nervous. When he tried to kiss her, she gave him a quick peck and pulled back.

"It was good," she said with a half-smile. Her eyes seemed to be avoiding him. "We just got back in. Kevin had to take off to get to his next lesson."

"Is everything okay?" he asked. "Did something happen?"

"Yeah, but I'll tell you about it later. Let's go get changed for dinner. I need a drink."

They headed back to their cabin to get ready. Shane could tell she wasn't ready to share what had happened, and he still didn't want to push her. She seemed to be more worried than upset, so maybe she was just experiencing some guilt about thinking about another man. Either way, he knew he wouldn't get any more information until she had a glass of wine in her hand.

They showered and changed for dinner. The resort had a nice restaurant that gave them a chance to get dressed after a sweaty day on the slopes. After an hour in the bathroom, Lisa came out in a sexy little red dress that she had bought just for their anniversary. Shane looked at his wife and felt like the luckiest man alive. She looked absolutely stunning, and he made sure to tell her that.

They threw on some heavy coats and headed up to the resort, hurrying through the chilly winter air. Once they were seated, Shane ordered an expensive bottle of wine. Lisa was still reticent, so Shane made small talk. After a glass or two, she seemed to relax a little, so he decided it was a good time to ask about her time with Kevin.

"So what happened with Kevin today?" he asked carefully. "Did something bad happen?"

Lisa picked up her wine glass and took a long sip. She put it down and seemed to contemplate for a moment before she answered.

"Okay, I'll tell you," she said finally, "but please don't be mad. You said I could have a free pass, Shane nodded. His heart jumped with excitement, but he tried to remain calm. He didn't want to get too excited until he knew exactly what had happened, or what was going to happen.

"So I met Kevin outside and we immediately headed for the lift. We talked a little on the ride up. He asked about you and how you were holding up, just small talk. He asked about us, but I felt awkward telling him about your fantasy, so we just kept it simple and friendly. When we got to the top, we took off down the slope. We stayed near each other, but didn't really interact too much. We ended up doing three runs down the mountain.

"On the third ride up to the top, I decided to try flirting with him. I asked him if he had a girlfriend, and he said no. I told him I

was surprised, and that an attractive guy like him must have lots of women coming after him. He said that most of the women he teaches come up to the mountain with their significant others, and he rarely gets time alone with any of them. I told him that if he ever wanted time alone with me, all he has to do is ask. He asked about you, so I gathered my courage and told him that you had given me a free pass for the weekend to do whatever I want. I expected him to say something about it, but he just asked what I wanted. So I said I wanted to do him, and he laughed.

“By that time, we had reached the top of the lift. We hopped off, geared up, and started to make our way down the hill. About halfway down, I lost my balance and took a really hard tumble. I didn't hurt anything, but I did end up face down in the snow and very embarrassed. Kevin was right behind me and stopped as soon as he saw me fall.

“Once he knew I wasn't hurt, he pulled me to my feet and put his hands on my hips to help steady me. As soon as I felt those big strong hands holding me, I suddenly felt so turned on. He was right in front of me, so I just pulled him down and kissed him. He didn't try to stop me. He just pulled my body against his and kissed me back. We were off to the side of the run, but there were lots of skiers zooming past us. I was going to stop, but it felt so good to have his strong arms embracing me. And that was when I felt it. His cock was as hard as a rock and pressing against me. It was so big, I could feel it through all of the layers we were both wearing. When I realized how big he was and felt that thing, I just lost all control.”

Shane was hanging on his wife's every word. In his mind, he had assumed that Kevin was an average sized guy. When he heard that he was well-hung, it made the fantasy much more exciting. It was something he could never have anticipated. His wife had actually wanted another man enough to lose control of herself, and she had lost control because of the size of his member.

Lisa must have seen the excitement in his eyes. Her mannerism changed when she realized that she was turning her husband on. She had been worried that he would be mad, but now that fear had left her. Her lips slowly curved into an excited smile.

"I took Kevin by the hand and I pulled him off into the woods on the side of the run. I pulled him behind a tree and kissed him again. My hand found his bulge and felt it again. I wanted to see it so bad, to see how big he really was. I dropped to my knees in the snow and looked up at him. Without a word, he unzipped his suit. Once he had peeled back a few layers, I reached into his boxers and helped pull his cock free. The cold had no effect of his size. He had the biggest dick I have ever seen. It has to be at least ten inches long."

She paused to gauge his reaction. Shane's mouth had gone dry while listening to her story, so he took a sip of wine. His fantasy had finally started to become a reality.

"So I started to suck his cock. It was so cold outside, but it tasted so warm in my mouth. I got it nice and wet with my saliva, just the way you always tell me you like it. I thought about how naughty I was, a married woman sucking another man's cock. He was so big, a lot bigger than you. He started to rub my breasts through my jacket, and I got so wet.

"After sucking him for about ten minutes, I felt him start to stiffen. I knew he was ready to cum for me. I didn't know what to do, and I didn't want to stop, so I let him cum in my mouth."

Shane couldn't remember his wife ever swallowing when she went down on him. She may have done it once or twice when they were first dating, but she had never done it since they were married. Now she was telling him that she had swallowed another man's seed. Shane had never been this hard in his entire life. He wanted to bend his wife over the table in the middle of the restaurant and fuck her right there.

"It was so hot feeling another man's cum in my mouth. I swallowed every drop of it. I sucked him for a little bit longer, making sure he was nice and clean before I stopped. Afterwards, I helped him get dressed again. Neither one of us said a word. We headed back to the slope and then rode down.

"When we reached the bottom, he told me he had to go teach, but he wants to see me in class tomorrow. I waved goodbye and walked inside. You caught me right as I walked in. I felt nervous

kissing you with him on my breath, so that's why I was a little shy when you first saw me. So yeah, that's what happened."

She finished her story and gave him a hesitant look. Her nervousness seemed to come back for a second. Shane took another sip of his wine and paused to gather himself.

"I love you, honey," he said finally. "That is the hottest thing I have ever heard."

"So you aren't mad?" she asked with a tone of relief.

"Not at all. Let's go back to the room, though. If we stay here much longer, I might not be able to control myself. I don't think the other guests want to see that."

Lisa giggled. They finished their meal and headed back through the lodge. As they passed through the lobby, Shane saw Kevin heading through the main hall. They stopped to say hello.

"Lisa was just telling me about your fun afternoon on the slopes," Shane said.

"Yeah, your wife is a great skier. She really knows how to handle herself out there."

An idea popped into Shane's head, and the words came out of his mouth before he knew what he was saying.

"We were just heading back to our cabin to hop in the hot tub" Kevin said. "Why don't you join us?"

Lisa blushed and shot a questioning glance at Shane, but he kept his eyes locked on Kevin. Kevin saw the glance, however.

"I'd love to, if Lisa is okay with it," he said, his eyes passing back and forth between the two of them.

Shane looked over at Lisa, and saw a devilish grin cross her face.

"Sure, we'd love to have you," she said.

"Great," Kevin said. "Let me go get changed and I'll meet you over there in a half hour."

Shane gave him the room number and they parted ways. As Shane and Lisa walked back to their cabin, she pulled up close against him and whispered playfully in his ear.

"So I have a free pass to do anything I want with him?" she asked as she nuzzled his ear.

Shane nodded.

"Good," she said, "but you know that means we aren't having sex when we get back to the cabin, right? I want to keep myself nice and clean for him, so you'll have to wait until later."

Shane felt his cock stir. It was going to be a very interesting night.

When they got back to the room, Lisa grabbed her bag and disappeared into the bathroom. Shane changed into his swim shorts and was ready to go. He grabbed a beer and dropped himself on the couch while he waited for them.

A short time later, there was a knock on the door. Shane invited Kevin in and offered him a beer. Lisa was still upstairs, so the two guys decided to wait for her outside. They hurried out into the cold night and slipped into the warm water.

They chatted about the lodge and his job as an instructor. Neither of them discussed what had happened on the slopes earlier, but Shane thought that was a good thing. He didn't want to interfere with the relationship that Lisa was developing with him.

When Lisa finally came out, Shane was feeling a little buzzed. She was wearing a short silk robe. Shane didn't recognize it, but he also knew that she had bought a few new pieces of lingerie and a few new bikinis just for this trip. Her robe must have been one of the new things.

Lisa hurried over to the edge of the hot tub, scurrying through the cold night air. She paused at the edge of the tub, untied the robe, and slowly peeled it back off of her shoulders, letting it fall on the deck beside the tub. Underneath she was wearing a sexy new two piece bikini. The top was just two triangles of white fabric that held her breasts in place without hiding much. The bottom was also white, with two little ties that sat on her hips.

Shane realized that his wife was pausing to let the two of them enjoy the view of her body. She had purchased this sexy bikini for her husband to see on their anniversary, and now she was using it to show herself off to another man. He glanced at Kevin out of the corner of his eye and saw him smiling at her.

Lisa was only able to bear the cold for a few moments. She slipped into the warm water and let the steam float up around her face, warming her whole body. Shane had brought a few extra beers out and passed one to his wife.

For the next hour, the three of them sat and enjoyed the warmth of the hot tub. The conversation was very innocent and not sexual at all. At one point, Kevin told Shane about Lisa's fall. From his description, it sounded like she made a monumental crash. When he got to the part where he helped her up, he ended the story there.

Shane could tell he was hesitant about the situation, and he couldn't blame him for that. It might be a little awkward to make advances on another man's wife right in front of her husband. He decided that the best way to get something to happen was to give them some time alone.

"I think I'm getting waterlogged," he said as he stood up. "I'm going to head inside and try to get some sleep. That lesson wore me out!"

He hoped that Lisa understood what he was trying to do and would stay behind with Kevin. He wanted to head upstairs alone so he could watch everything the bedroom window. Luckily, Lisa took his cue.

"Okay, honey," she said, "I'll be up to join you in a bit. I want to soak my muscles a little longer."

"I'll keep her company," Kevin added with a grin on his face.

Shane headed inside and hurried upstairs to the bedroom. He pulled a chair over by the window, leaving the light off so they couldn't see him from below. The window gave him a perfect view of the tub below. He quietly slid the window open just a crack so he could hear their conversation.

They were making small talk when he first sat down. The sound outside seemed to echo somehow, and Shane could hear every word and whisper. They were still sitting on opposite sides of the tub, just as they had been when he left. A few minutes later, when he was sure that Shane was inside and out of earshot, Kevin asked her about her husband.

"So did you tell him what happened with us on the slope today?" he asked.

"Yeah," she said, blushing a little bit. "He seemed to be really into it. I never would have expected that, but I guess the idea of seeing me with another man really is a turn on for him. He's mentioned it before, but I always thought it was some weird joke. Apparently I was wrong. I guess he loves the idea of me being his own personal porn star. He thinks I should fuck you while we are up here."

"I think you should fuck me, too," Kevin replied with a grin.

"Is that so?" she said sarcastically, giggling at how flirty and forward he was. "Maybe we can start with a kiss and see where things go from there."

Lisa slid across the tub so that she was sitting right next to him. Kevin slipped an arm around her and pulled her close to him. He reached over and placed a hand on her neck, pulling her close and kissing her.

Shane's heart started to race. He was watching his wife kiss another man. The image was so erotic, seeing the woman of his dreams embraced with another man in a deep passionate kiss. He watched in silence, rubbing his rigid member.

Lisa was lost in his kiss. Her hand went to his chest, feeling his strong muscles as they made out. Kevin's hands moved under the surface of the water, out of Shane's sight. He could tell that Kevin's hands were wrapped around his wife, but he wondered what part of her body he was touching.

Lisa's breasts were right at the surface of the water. Shane finally saw one of Kevin's hands slide up out of the water and move to her breast, cupping and squeezing it gently. His fingers pressed into her soft flesh. Lisa responded to his touch, pulling herself closer to him. Her desire was obvious.

After a few minutes, Kevin broke away from the kiss. He moved down and kissed her neck as his hands continued to explore her body. He paused and looked into her eyes. Lisa beamed with excitement as she looked at him.

"Take your top off," Kevin whispered playfully to her. "You got to see mine today. It only seems fair that I should get to see yours too."

"I can't do that!" she said, blushing and giggling like a young girl. "People from the resort will see me!"

"So?" he asked. "You'll never see any of them again. Why do you care what they see or think?"

Shane had tried to get Lisa to remove her top the night before, and she had given him the same answer. Kevin was much more persuasive, however. Lisa wanted him, which meant that she would do a lot more to please him.

She contemplated what he had said, and then gave in to his logic. She stood up, the hot steam swirling up around her beautiful figure, then reached around behind her back and untied the bottom tie, causing her bikini top to loosen. She pulled it up and off of her neck and tossed it on top of her robe beside the hot tub.

Lisa stood in front of him, her bare breasts exposed. She let him admire her body, showing herself off to a man she had just met the day before. She bit her lip and tilted her head to the side, waiting for his response.

"Damn, you have a beautiful body," he said finally. "Your husband is a lucky man."

Kevin took her hand and pulled her towards him. Once she was right in front of him, his hands found her waist and his lips went straight to one of her nipples. Lisa tilted her head back and closed her eyes, sighing as he tugged playfully at her nipple. She tilted her head back down to watch him as he suckled them, biting lightly on the sensitive areolas. Her hands cupped his head and pulled him closer to her.

Shane's cock ached as he watched his wife in the hands of another man. She looked so sexy. He wondered how far she would take it. He hoped she wouldn't stop, but they had never discussed any limits. He had given her a free pass to follow her own desire.

Lisa placed a finger under his chin and tilted his head up to meet her lips. She slid down on top of him, straddling him on the

bench of the hot tub as they kissed, and began grinding her hips against her lover.

Kevin's hands moved around below the surface as she worked her body against his. He seemed to lift up to meet her movements, but something else was going on with the way he moved. Moments later, Shane saw Kevin's shorts bob to the surface. He realized that Kevin was now naked under his wife, with his massive cock pressed against her.

Shane watched helplessly as his wife straddled her ski instructor. He pictured Kevin's massive cock pressed against the swollen mound of her pussy. The only thing stopping him from penetrating her was the thin fabric of her bikini bottom, and he knew that wouldn't stay on much longer. She was probably wet with anticipation.

Lisa continued to grind against Kevin. They continued to kiss as their bodies melded into one. Kevin's hands moved down to her hips, where the ties held her bikini in place. He pinched the end of one of the strings and pulled until the knot popped loose, then did the same on the other side. Once her bikini was untied, he pulled it from between them and tossed it to the side with the other piece. Now there was nothing at all between his cock and her pussy.

Shane suddenly realized for the first time that they had never discussed protection. Lisa was on the pill, but she still made Shane wear protection until they were married. As far as he knew, he was the only man she had ever allowed inside her without one. They had brought no condoms with them, and he had told Lisa she could do whatever she wanted. Would his wife really fuck another man bareback?

Lisa tilted her head back and let out a deep sigh. Kevin's cock had just entered his wife. His cock was buried deep inside her with nothing between them. Shane imagined his bare skin pressed against the inner walls of her pussy. He hadn't seen Kevin's cock, but he knew it would be stretching her out and touching her in places that his average size could never reach. Lisa had abandoned her inhibitions and followed her lust for Kevin.

Lisa started to roll her hips, fucking him hard and fast as the water lapped against her naked body. She gave herself to him entirely. Within moments, Kevin brought her to orgasm. She moaned loudly, not caring if the people in the lodge could see or hear her. All she wanted was to feel Kevin.

Kevin pulled her down and kissed her. He wrapped his arms around her naked body as they kissed, holding her against him. His hips pushed up to meet her, forcing his length even deeper inside her, and his dominant grip drove her to another orgasm. Lisa lost all control as her orgasm flooded through her entire body.

Shane rubbed himself as he watched them. He would bring himself to the edge, then stop before he reached orgasm. He edged myself over and over again as he listened to his wife moaning in pleasure. Lisa had never climaxed so many times and so quickly with him. He couldn't wait to have his turn to reclaim his wife, but he knew he could never compete physically with this man.

Lisa struggled to find words as she rode his massive length. When she did, they only reinforced Kevin's dominance.

"Oh my god, your cock feels so good inside me," she gasped between moans. "It's so big!"

"Is it bigger than your husband's?" he asked with a grin.

"Oh my god, yes. You're twice as big. I can feel you in places that I've never felt him or anyone else before. You are incredible."

Lisa kissed him again. Every few minutes she would stop kissing him and let out a moan.

"Do I fuck you better than your husband?" Kevin asked.

"Yes," she said, unable to get more than a simple word out.

Kevin grabbed her hips and slowed her, control the speed that she rode him. He wanted to hear her. Lisa slowed her pace and looked directly into his eyes.

"I want to hear you say it," he commanded.

"You fuck me so much better than my husband," she said, her eyes still connected with his. "Your cock is so much better than his, and you are so much more of a man than him. You make me feel things he could never make me feel."

Those words were exactly what Kevin wanted to hear. They brought him to the edge. He clutched her body against his and started to grunt. Shane knew that this man, whom they had just met last night, was now filling his sweet wife with his warm seed.

As his cock spurted inside her and filled her womb, Lisa reached the most powerful orgasm she had ever experienced. She was fucking a stranger bareback in a hot tub while her husband waited upstairs, and now he was leaving his mark on her. Her entire body came alive and she let out a guttural moan before collapsing on top of Kevin.

They stayed still for a while. When Lisa could finally move, she lifted her head and gave Kevin a soft kiss.

"I should go upstairs soon," she said without moving.

"I'm sure your husband is waiting for you," Kevin said with a chuckle.

Lisa rolled off of him and went to the edge of the tub. She grabbed her robe and climbed out naked, while Kevin slipped his shorts back on before emerging from the water. Lisa wrapped herself in her robe and gave Kevin another kiss goodnight. She lingered for a moment to enjoy his lips, then turned and hurried inside the warm cabin.

Shane hurried over to the bed and slid under the covers. Lisa came into the bedroom a moment later. She dried herself off and slipped into bed beside him. She snuggled up close and wrapped herself around him.

"Did you see that?" she whispered.

"I did," he replied.

"Did you like it?"

"It was absolutely perfect," he said. He kissed her gently on the cheek.

"I thought so, too," she said with a smile and gave him a kiss.

Shane felt an ache in his belly from denying himself an orgasm. He was hoping Lisa would make a move, but she seemed to be exhausted from her tryst. He closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep beside her, wondering what tomorrow would bring.

The next morning, the two of them woke up early again and headed out to the bunny slope for another lesson. They arrived about ten minutes before the class started. Kevin seemed excited to see them. He shook hands with them, and Shane noticed that same glint in his eye when he took Lisa's hand. He felt the tension between them, almost as if he wasn't even there.

Shane found that the aches and pains of the day before had worsened overnight. His muscles were stiff, but he still pushed through the lesson as best he could. Kevin seemed to be helping Lisa a lot more today than he had the previous day. Shane tried to focus on his skiing, but he found his attention constantly diverted to the two of them. Every time Kevin put his hands on her hips to position her, Shane thought about Lisa saying he had strong hands. Lisa seemed to be enjoying the attention too.

After the lesson, they gathered their things to head inside for lunch. Shane suggested that Lisa invite Kevin over for dinner at their cabin.

"Are you sure?" she asked him. There was a twinkle in her eye that said she wanted to do it.

"Of course," he said.

Lisa jogged over to Kevin and talked to him for a few minutes. As she talked to him, she became very flirty and friendly. She giggled a few times, and even placed her hand on his arm at one point. When she finally came back, she said that he would come over around five that night.

After another lunch of burgers and brews, the two of them headed up the mountain to try a few easy runs. Shane took his time and tried to take it easy on his aching muscles, and Lisa was very patient with him. They finally finished a few hours later and headed back to the cabin to get ready for dinner.

As soon as they got back, Lisa stripped down and locked herself in the bathroom. Shane heard the shower turn on. He knew his wife was cleaning herself up for tonight. He hoped for a repeat performance, and it would make sense that she was preening herself for her lover.

Shane still felt that same ache from being denied. He would feel himself stiffen at the slightest contact. The denial made it much more exciting, so he avoided telling his wife. She would give him his turn when the time was right.

Lisa emerged from the bathroom an hour later looking absolutely stunning. She had pulled out a tight little black dress that hugged every curve of her figure. He could see the straps of another new bikini poking out around her neck, indicating that she was hoping for another night in the hot tub. She gave him a quick peck on the cheek and headed downstairs.

Kevin arrived right on time. He greeted Shane with a handshake, and then gave Lisa a hug and a quick kiss on the cheek. They ordered room service from the restaurant, then settled in to have a few beers while they waited for it.

By the time they finished eating, they were all pretty drunk. Lisa decided it was time to head out to the hot tub. She stood up in the middle of the living room and peeled off her tight little black dress. Her bikini underneath was bright pink and just as revealing as the one she had worn the night before. Both men stared at her, temporarily stunned by the beauty of her half-naked body.

"Are you guys coming with me, or should I go out alone?"

Kevin and Shane snapped out of it and pulled their shirts off. They all grabbed a towel and hurried out to the tub with beers in hand. The hot water eased the pain in Shane's muscles. He breathed in the steam floating up off of the water's surface and felt very relaxed.

The guys tried to make small talk, but Lisa was more in the mood for action.

"Kevin, did you know that my husband was watching us last night from the bedroom upstairs?" she asked him, looking back and forth between the two of them. "I'm pretty sure he was jerking off the entire time you were fucking me."

"Really," Kevin said with a smile. "Did you enjoy the show?"

"Absolutely," Shane said with a hint of embarrassment, "although it would have been better to see it close up. You two looked hot together."

"I'm sure we could arrange that," Lisa said.

She moved to the bench where Kevin was sitting, on the opposite side of the tub from Shane. She pulled herself up close to him, draping her legs over his lap and sliding a hand around his waist. She looked Kevin over, then slowly moved her hand to his strong chest and lightly traced his muscles with her fingers. She gave him a quick kiss on the lips.

Shane's cock stiffened as his wife teased him openly. She flirted playfully with her lover as he watched.

"Do you like watching another man take control of your wife?" Kevin asked as Lisa nuzzled up close and kissed his neck. Shane could see her lust for him in every movement she made.

"I like to see her happy," Shane replied, "and you definitely make her happy."

Kevin turned to Lisa and slipped a finger under her chin. She tilted her head up to meet his lips, kissing him slowly and sensually. Lisa seemed to melt into his arms.

Shane watched intently as he rubbed the growing bulge in his own shorts. His wife looked beautiful. Watching her with another man was like watching his own personal adult movie, with his wife as the main star. The erotic tension between them was intense.

Kevin's hand moved up along her body and found her breast again. He cupped it in his hand and massaged it as they kissed. Lisa's nails dug into Kevin's chest with lust and desire. She moved her hand down his chest and below the water, searching for his growing cock.

Kevin stopped her and stood up. The water in the hot tub stopped a few inches below his waist, just enough so that Shane could see the bulge she had been seeking. The wet fabric of his shorts clung to him, showing the outline. Kevin turned towards Lisa, her eyes inches from that bulge. Shane watched his wife take the waistband of his shorts and pull them down slowly. As the fabric passed over the bulge, Kevin's cock popped free. He was completely hard.

This was the first time Shane had actually seen his length, and Lisa had not exaggerated about the size. He was at least ten inches

long, and much thicker than Shane.

Lisa didn't hesitate. She gripped the shaft and slipped her soft lips around the head. She took as much as she could, but she was only able to fit about a third of it into her mouth. She started to move forward and back, sucking the tip while stroking the shaft with one of her hands. Kevin stood sideways so that Shane would have a clear view of his wife servicing another man. He watched as the tip disappeared into her mouth over and over again.

As Lisa serviced him, Kevin looked down at her. He ran his hands rough her hair and cupped her head as it bobbed back and forth.

"Did you do what I asked of you earlier?" Kevin inquired as he watched her.

Shane hadn't heard anything from Lisa about a request. He was clueless about it. Lisa continued to suck him, but her eyes looked up at his. She mumbled an affirmation and nodded her head.

"Good, then show me," he commanded.

Lisa released him from her mouth and stood up while Kevin sat down on the bench. Shane watched the water on her warm skin turn to steam and float off on the night air, creating a mist around her. She moved in front of Kevin, facing towards him with her back towards Shane.

Lisa reached up and untied her bikini top. She pulled it off and tossed it aside. She stood topless in front of Kevin, facing towards the lodge where anyone could see her. Her bikini bottoms didn't have any ties, so she slipped her thumbs under the waistband and pushed them down and off. She tossed those aside as well, and now stood naked in front of Kevin.

"Now show your husband," Kevin said firmly.

Lisa turned towards her husband and showed him her naked body. Kevin's eyes ran down her body and he saw it immediately. The small strip of hair that she had always left above her clitoris was now completely gone. She had shaved herself bare. Shane had asked her many times to do so, and every time she had denied him. Now she had done it, but only at the request of a total stranger. Shane stared in disbelief as droplets of water ran down across the

smooth skin. He looked up at his wife, who was smiling devilishly at him, hoping that he liked her surprise.

The truth was that Shane loved it. The jealousy he felt fueled his entire body with desire. She looked incredibly sexy, and he wanted to reach out and run his fingers over the smooth skin down there. He knew that wouldn't be allowed, though. Right now, his wife belonged to that stranger and he wouldn't be allowed to even touch her.

Lisa took a few steps back but maintained eye contact with Shane. When she reached Kevin on the bench behind her, she sat down in his lap. She spread her legs and reached between them, where she found his hard cock bobbing just below the surface of the water. There was a playful smile on her face as she started to rub the head of his cock over her smooth lips.

As Shane watched his wife teasing her lover, he realized that he would never be the first man to fuck Lisa with her pussy shaved bare. He had wanted that for so long, but now all he could do was watch as she gave it to her lover. Not only would Kevin have her smooth and clean, but he would have her bareback yet again. She slipped his cock inside her with a delicate sigh, and it was done.

Shane watched in silence as his wife rode Kevin's cock. Whenever Kevin would push up into her, she would lift out of the water just enough so Shane could see how deep he was buried inside her. Lisa leaned back against him and her body seemed to melt into his.

Kevin's hands slipped around her, cupping her breasts and pulled her body against him. Lisa moaned at his touch. His arms seemed to envelop her, once again showing his dominance over her. His hands pawed at her body as he enjoyed the pleasure of her pussy wrapped around his length.

"Tell him," Kevin whispered in her ear as she twisted her hips against him.

Lisa struggled to open her eyes. She looked across the hot tub at Shane as Kevin slipped inside her over and over again. The evil smile returned to her face.

"He feels so good inside me, honey," she said. "He's so much bigger than that little cock of yours. It's twice as big. Oh my god, and it feels so hard!"

Lisa's body started to convulse in orgasm. Kevin wrapped his arms tightly around her and pushed up with a hard thrust, driving her over the edge. Her moans turned into screams as every nerve in her body came to life. Kevin slowed down and popped his cock free, rubbing it along the length of her slit.

"Let's give him a better view," Kevin said.

He helped her to her feet and led her across the tub, stopping to the left of Shane. He moved behind her, and then bent her over. From just a few feet away, Shane could see his size and girth even better. Kevin took his cock in his hand and lined it up against Lisa's soft lips. He looked down at Shane and pushed forward, sliding inside easily.

"This pussy belongs to me now," he said as he fucked Lisa right next to Shane. "My cock is what she wants, and she will do anything I want. All you can do is sit there with your little dick and just watch."

Shane rubbed himself as he watched. He was truly helpless, but he felt so turned on watching his wife act like a slut. Kevin continued to belittle him as his body slammed against hers.

"Right now, I'm going to fill your wife with my seed. I'm going to cum deep inside her, deeper than you could ever reach. I want you to watch how a real man treats your wife."

Lisa didn't say anything. She didn't try to stop him. All she could do was let him use her like his own personal toy. Kevin grabbed her hips and pushed deep inside. His balls tightened, unleashing a load into her womb. Lisa grabbed the edge of the hot tub as Kevin drove her over the edge again.

When he had released every drop inside her, Kevin pulled his cock free. He looked down at Shane and stood there with his massive length dangling in front of him. Shane felt so small. All he wanted was to reclaim his wife, but Kevin put a stop to that idea.

"I'm not done with her, so don't you even think of trying to fuck your wife tonight. She's mine for the rest of your visit."

Tomorrow afternoon, I will be back. When I get here, I want you gone. I am going to spend all night with her, so I suggest you get another room. Do you understand?"

Kevin nodded helplessly, wondering what else he had planned for Lisa. Would she really kick him out on their anniversary?

"Now help your wife upstairs like a good husband," Kevin said as he climbed out of the tub. He ran inside without waiting for them.

Shane climbed out of the tub and held Lisa's hand as she climbed out. She moved slowly, almost like she had too much to drink. They hurried in to get out of the cold, then made their way up to the bedroom.

After he had tucked her in, Lisa looked up at him and smiled a drunken smile at him.

"That was incredible," she mumbled. "I love you so much, honey."

"I love you, too," Shane said as he kissed her goodnight.

He went downstairs to check on Kevin, but he was already gone. It had been another interesting night, and Shane's balls ached even more. He considered giving himself some relief, then decided to wait. If his wife really kicked him out on their last night at the resort, then maybe he would take care of himself.

Shane climbed the stairs and crawled into bed beside the love of his life. He couldn't wait to see what tomorrow would hold.

The next day was their last at the resort. They would stay the night and leave early the next morning. When Shane woke up, he rolled over and kissed Lisa. She mumbled groggily as she started to wake up.

Lisa could barely move. She had been incapacitated by the activities of the past two nights. Shane laughed when he realized his wife had a sexual hangover.

They stayed in bed all morning and just took a day to relax. They ordered room service for breakfast and enjoyed it in bed. Shane didn't know what time Kevin planned to come by, so he just savored his time with his wife.

A little after noon, Lisa's phone buzzed. Kevin had texted her saying he would be over around two in the afternoon. Shane didn't know that she had exchanged numbers with Kevin, and it made him a little uneasy that they could communicate whenever they wanted, without him knowing.

They decided to take a shower. The cabin had a luxurious bathroom with a dedicated shower room big enough for both of them. As they stood together under the warm running water, Lisa took Shane's cock in her hand and started to stroke it gently.

"Did it turn you on to watch him fuck me?" she asked.

"Yes, it did," he replied. "I wanted to take you so badly after he left. I really wanted to cum."

"Do you want to fuck me right now?" she asked, smiling as she gave his swollen shaft a quick squeeze.

"Yes," he said excitedly, hoping for release. "Can I?"

Lisa giggled.

"No, you can't," she said. "You heard what Kevin said. My pussy belongs to him while we are here. He's the only one who deserves it. I will give you some relief though. I'm going to make your little dick cum all over the floor."

She stroked him faster, the water lubricating her strokes. As Shane neared orgasm, she continued to taunt him.

"Only Kevin deserves to fill me. This little dick isn't big enough to deserve my pussy. Only real men can have that. Your useless seed can go down the drain."

Shane lost control of himself. His cock started to squirt onto the cold tile of the shower. When it was done, he finally felt relief from the pressure that had been building up inside him.

"Good boy," Lisa said as she released his twitching member. "Now go in the other room so I can get ready for a real man to fuck me later tonight."

Lisa gave him one last kiss before he grabbed a towel and left the bathroom. He headed to the bedroom and dressed, then laid on the bed and waited. She spent over an hour getting ready for Kevin. When she finally stepped out of the bathroom, her husband's jaw dropped.

Lisa was dressed in a short, tight skirt that hugged her lower body. It ended halfway down her thigh. Her top was a see-through mesh fabric, and she wore nothing underneath it. Her hard nipples stood out against the soft fabric covering them. He had never seen this outfit before, so he assumed she had bought it for the trip. She had bought it to show off to him, and now she was planning on wearing it for another man. Between the outfit, the way she was acting, and just the aura she was putting off, Lisa had turned into the personification of pure sex. The only thought in Shane's mind at that moment was how much he wanted his wife.

"What do you think?" she asked, feigning a look of innocence. "Do you like it?"

Shane nodded, unable to find the words to describe how wanton and sexual she looked.

There was a desk in one corner of the room with a chair in front of it. Lisa took Shane by the hand and led him to the chair, then pushed him gently down into it. She swung her leg over his so that she was straddling him in the chair. Her skirt rode up and he noticed that she wasn't wearing any panties underneath. She leaned down and gave him a deep, passionate kiss.

"So where will you go for the night?" she asked as she broke away from the kiss.

"I don't know," Shane said. He wasn't really sure where he could go. "Maybe I'll just go up to the front desk and say we had a fight, then ask if they have any rooms available. I think that will be my best bet."

Lisa stood up and walked behind the chair. Shane felt her breath on his neck as she leaned in close to whisper something in his ear.

"Maybe I should just keep you here, so I can make sure you behave," she whispered.

Before he could process what she was saying, Shane felt the cold metal of a handcuff latch around one of his wrists. His arm was pulled backwards behind the chair, and she quickly snapped the other cuff down on his free hand. He was now cuffed to the chair with his hands behind his back. He couldn't escape.

Lisa was still behind him. She pulled one of his neckties around his face and into his mouth. Now he was gagged and bound. His mind was racing, trying to understand what was happening.

"I know Kevin said to send you away," she said as she casually strolled out from behind the chair, "but I want you to see him use your wife in any way he wants. I am going to put you in the closet, bound and tied. All you can do is watch. If you don't like what you see, there is nothing you can do about it. Oh, and I would recommend being very quiet. We don't know what he would do if he found out you hadn't obeyed his command."

Lisa grabbed the chair and dragged it backwards into the closet. Before she left him, she dropped to her knees and unbuckled his pants. She pulled his pants down to his ankles, then stood up again.

"That little dick better stay hard for me all night long," she said, then shot him a wink and a smile.

Lisa closed the door a little to make sure the light from the bedroom didn't give him away. Shane could see out, but anyone in the bedroom would have no idea he was there. Once she had him tucked away, she disappeared into the bathroom to finish getting ready.

The next hour ticked by slowly for Shane. He sat in the dark while his wife prepared herself for her lover. When the doorbell rang downstairs, she emerged from the bathroom in the same skirt and mesh top. She stopped to blow a kiss towards the closet, then headed downstairs.

The two of them came upstairs a few minutes later. Kevin took Lisa's hand and pulled her to him. He kissed her, and Lisa kissed him back. She dissolved into his arms, kissing him with more passion than she had shown her husband an hour ago. It was very clear that Lisa wanted him.

"So it's just us tonight?" he asked after a lengthy kiss.

"Yeah, I guess he went to the front desk to ask for a second room for the night."

"Good," Kevin said with a grin. "You belong to me now."

His hand grabbed her ass, squeezing it tightly as he kissed her again. His other hand moved up and cupped the back of her head. He grabbed a handful of hair and suddenly turned her around forcefully. Kevin pushed her towards the desk, then ordered her to bend over.

Lisa bent forward, her breasts and stomach pressed against the top of the desk. Kevin let go of her hair and stepped behind her. He pulled her skirt up to her waist, leaving her butt bare and exposed. Lisa stayed where he had placed her. She had become his submissive, and she didn't dare move or disobey his command.

Kevin unzipped his pants and pulled his cock out. He was already hard just from kissing Lisa. He took it in his hand and lined it up against the lips of her pussy, then moved the tip back and forth along her slit. His teasing made her wet, and Shane could see the tip of his cock glistening with her juices. When he finally pushed his length into her, he glided easily inside.

Kevin grabbed her hair once again and held tightly. He started to pound against her, pulling back on her hair so that he could force himself even deeper inside her. His thrusts were strong and forceful.

"Has your husband ever taken you like this?" he asked as his body slammed against hers.

Lisa nodded, unable to get any words out.

"Say it," he commanded.

"My husband has never done anything like this to me," she managed to say between breaths. "My body has never felt anything like this. I belong to you and only you."

Kevin continued to drive his length into her with powerful thrusts. It only took a few minutes with him inside her before Lisa reached her first orgasm of the night. Lisa was panting for breath. Kevin pulled out and stepped back, then ordered her to her knees. Lisa obeyed, dropping to the ground and looking up at him. He pulled her shirt up and over her head and tossed it aside. He left her skirt, which was bunched up around her waist.

"Clean me off," Kevin said authoritatively.

Lisa took his cock in her mouth obediently. She sucked and licked his length, making sure all of the wetness from her was gone.

When she was finished, he slipped his hand under her arms, lifted her up, and tossed her on the bed. He grabbed her skirt and slid it off of her.

To an outsider, Kevin's actions might look aggressive. After watching the two of them together for the past three days, however, Shane recognized that he was only establishing his sexual dominance over her. If Lisa ever said no, he would stop. Shane couldn't imagine that happening, though. Lisa was intoxicated with him, and was ready to give herself over to any request he made.

Lisa was splayed out on the bed. Kevin undressed himself and climbed onto the bed, his body moving over hers. He kissed her belly, then moved up her torso until he reached her breasts. He sucked lightly on her nipples and bit lightly at the delicate skin. Lisa stretched herself out, offering her entire body to her lover.

Kevin moved further up, kissing his way up her neck until he found her lips. As they kissed, he moved himself between her legs and entered her again. Lisa's hands slithered around his body, embracing him as he moved slowly and sensually. He was no longer just fucking her; Kevin was making love to Shane's wife.

Shane watched them as their bodies moved together in one motion. Tonight was the actual night of their wedding anniversary, and Lisa was making love to another man in their vacation bed. Shane watched helplessly, his cock straining for release.

They continued to make love in that position for a long time. Every ten minutes, Lisa would start to climax. When she did, Kevin would slow down and grind deep inside her. He would touch her in those deep places that Shane could never reach, and the sensation would drive her over the edge.

After numerous orgasms, Kevin paused and lifted himself up to look down at his prize. Lisa looked longingly into his eyes, her hands cupping his head while he was still inside her.

"I want to ride you," she said.

Kevin nodded. He wrapped his arms around her, and she wrapped her legs around his waist. He pulled to the side and they rolled together. Lisa was now on top and in control. She moved her hips up and down, grinding down on him until he touched those

sensitive spots. From the closet, Shane could see his entire length disappear into her pussy with every movement.

Lisa moved slowly at first. Once she had adjusted to his size, she picked up the pace but still kept it slow and sensual. She leaned down to kiss Kevin, grinding her entire body against his. Her bare breasts pressed against his muscular chest as her lips pressed against his.

Lisa's movements became more forceful with every motion. As she pushed down against him, his pelvis pushed against her clitoris, stimulating her even more. Her body climaxed, and she found herself squirting over Kevin's cock. She had never done anything like that with her husband, but her lover had brought her pleasures that she could never find with him.

Kevin had been able to hold himself back when he was in control, but Lisa wanted his seed and had no intention of stopping until she got it. His muscles began to tense, and Shane could see that he was close.

Kevin wrapped his arms around Lisa and held her tightly. He pushed up into her with a forceful thrust and buried himself inside her. He let out a grunt, and Shane saw his balls tighten as his cock unloaded inside Lisa again. When he relaxed his grip, Lisa lifted up and Kevin's cum dripped out of her and ran down his shaft.

Lisa rolled off and dropped onto bed next to him. Her face was filled with the afterglow of intense sexual gratification. She snuggled up against Kevin, draping her leg across him and resting her head and one of her hands on his firm chest.

Shane watched them cuddling from the closet. Their relationship had started as just a sexual tryst, but it had developed into a sexual awakening for Lisa. She had found a pleasure that she had never known before, as well as a new relationship as her husband's dominant and sexual wife. She still loved Shane, but now she was free to explore any new desire she wanted. Shane's pleasure would come from her pleasure.

A short time later, Lisa climbed out of bed and disappeared into the bathroom. She emerged a short time later, clean and refreshed. She had brushed her hair, touched up her makeup, and slipped into

a different set of lingerie. This set was a black lace corset that hugged her body, paired with some black panties, stockings, and a garter belt. Shane realized that this was another set that she had bought just for him, to wear on their anniversary. Once again she had chosen to wear it for her new lover.

Lisa stood in the doorway, stretching her body against the door frame and arching her back to show herself off. Kevin stood and approached her. He slipped his hands around her waist and pulled her body against his. They kissed deeply as Lisa ran her hands over his strong shoulders.

Kevin picked her up and carried her to the bed. He set her down and dropped to his knees between her legs. His fingers pulled her panties to the side and his lips found her swollen clitoris. He started to kiss her slit, then explored further with his tongue. He moved up and down the length of her lips as Lisa started to squirm. As her orgasm started to grow, he bore down on her, despite her thighs pressing together around his head. He added his fingers, letting them glide quickly across the outside of her pussy. Lisa erupted into an intense orgasm. She grabbed his hair and pressed herself into him.

Kevin stood up. He pulled her panties off and threw them aside. His cock was already hard again, ready and waiting for Shane's wife. He slipped easily through the wetness his tongue had created. Lisa grabbed at him, her nails digging into his chest as he immediately started to pound her hard with every stroke.

"Do you want more of my seed in your womb?" he asked her.

"Yes, please," she begged, "give it to me."

"Are you on the pill?" he asked.

Lisa shook her head and bit her lip.

"Are you sure you want that?" He asked, giving her one more chance to stop him.

Lisa nodded, looking into his eyes with pure lust.

She was on the pill, but Kevin didn't know that. In his mind, a married woman was begging him to knock her up. Her words were like kerosene on a fire, and Shane could see Kevin's desire surge. He

grunted as his cock filled her pussy with another warm stream of cum.

Kevin and Lisa drifted off to sleep a short time later, cuddled in each other's arms. Shane found himself dozing a little as well. He wasn't sure how long he slept for, but eventually he was awoken by movement in the bed. As his eyes slipped open, he saw that Lisa and Kevin were once again having sex. Lisa was naked now. Her back was towards her lover as they spooned in the bed, but Kevin's hips moved with a sexual rhythm that told Shane they weren't just sleeping. Shane couldn't believe he was hard again.

Lisa twisted to the side, kissing Kevin as they made love. Kevin's hands explored every inch of her body. Shane watched them slide from her bare hips to her breasts, touching and caressing her body in places that only he should be allowed to touch.

Lisa glanced towards the closet, probably to see if her husband was still awake. Her eyes met his for a split second before she turned them back to Kevin. In that moment of eye contact, Shane saw that dangerous glint.

Lisa pulled Kevin's face close to hers. She looked into his eyes, preparing herself to make a delicate request. There was one thing that she had never tried that she had always been curious about. She had never been aroused enough with her husband to make the request, but Kevin had shown her pleasure that she never knew existed. If there was one person she wanted to explore the boundaries of her body with, it was Kevin. If anyone was going to make a new experience pleasurable, it would be him. Every single thing he did to her seemed to bring her to a new level of ecstasy.

Lisa hesitated, then summed up her courage.

"Will you... will you fuck my ass?" she whispered timidly.

Shane's wife had never allowed him to try anal sex with her before. She had always been very clear with him that it was off limits. Now he knew what that glint in her eye had meant. She intended to let her new lover, a total stranger, try something that she had never allowed her husband to try. Shane knew that it should

make him angry and jealous, but all he felt was arousal at his wife's wanton behavior.

Kevin smiled and nodded. He slipped out of her and rolled her onto her belly. He straddled her thighs and ran a finger across her pussy, then up across her sphincter. He gently massaged the opening, relaxing her muscles. As he teased her, his cock ready to penetrate her, Lisa's body tensed nervously.

"Be gentle," she said. "I've never had anyone in there before."

"Not even your husband?" he asked.

"No," she said quietly, with a hint of guilt. She knew exactly what she was giving him. "You'll be my first."

Kevin took his cock in his hand and moved it between Lisa's thighs. He slipped the tip across her pussy, getting it nice and wet, then placed it against her asshole and pushed firmly but slowly. With a pop, his cock slipped into Shane's wife in a place he had never been allowed to experience. With one motion, Kevin had taken her anal virginity.

Lisa winced a little at first, but as she adjusted to the feeling, she started to understand why some women loved it. She didn't know if she would ever allow her husband to do this, and she loved the thought that she could continue to deny him what she had given to another man.

Lisa moaned as he slowly worked her asshole, stretching it wider with each stroke. As she loosened up, he moved faster and more forcefully. The strength of his motions brought on an intense orgasm. As her body tensed in climax, her sphincter tightened around Kevin's cock and took him over the edge. He erupted inside her, pumping a load deep inside her ass.

Kevin slipped himself out of her and went to the bathroom to clean up. When he returned to the bed and laid down next to Lisa, she rolled over and kissed him, then nuzzled up against him. Shane knew his wife had shared something with this man that she had never experienced with him. She belonged to him in ways that Kevin could never have her and would never have her. She was still his wife, his friend, and his lover, but she had given a part of herself to Kevin. He had taken her in ways that she might never feel again.

"That was incredible," she said as she rested her head on his chest. "I've never felt anything like that."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it," he said curtly. "Your body is incredible."

"Have you ever tried that with another woman?" she asked curiously.

"Oh yeah, I've done that many times before. Lots of women love to get fucked in the ass."

Shane saw another hint of guilt in Lisa's eyes. To her, it had been an incredibly intimate moment to share with another person. But for Kevin, she had just been another ass to fuck, just another married woman looking for pleasure that her husband couldn't offer her.

Lisa drifted off with her head on his naked chest, and Shane found himself starting to doze off in his chair. His eyes drifted shut, and when he opened them again, the sun was shining through the window.

As the fog of sleep started to clear away, Shane realized that Lisa and Kevin had already been awake. Lisa was lying on the bed, completely naked. Kevin stood between her spread legs, driving his cock into her pussy over and over again. Lisa seemed to be dazed, either from being half asleep or from another bout of extreme stimulation. The guilt in her eyes was gone.

When Kevin leaned down to kiss her, her arms wrapped around him. Shane could see her nails digging into Kevin's back and her toes curling as her entire body wrenched in orgasm.

Instead of slowing down, Kevin pounded her even harder. He grabbed her hips and pushed deep. After a few dozen thrusts, he pulled out and aimed his cock over Lisa's body. A stream of white cum shot over her, falling on her belly, her breasts, and her chin.

Lisa was spent. She slid back onto the bed, gasping for breath, while Kevin started to get dressed. Once he had all of his things together, he turned towards the closet where Shane was waiting. Kevin approached the door and looked down at him, tied up and gagged with his cock hanging out.

"I'm done with her," he said with an air of superiority. "Have fun cleaning up my mess."

Kevin had picked up the key to the handcuffs on the desk. He now stepped into the closet and placed the key in Shane's hand. He then exited the closet and disappeared out the door.

Shane undid the handcuffs and removed his gag. He massaged his wrists for a second to ease the discomfort from wearing the cuffs all night long. When he turned towards the bed, Lisa was still lying in the same spot Kevin had left her.

Shane removed the rest of his clothes and crawled into bed next to his wife. She opened her eyes groggily and noticed him lying next to her. A smile slowly crossed her face.

"Hi honey," she said. "Did you enjoy the show?"

Shane nodded and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

"Good," she said. The playful gleam came back in her eyes. "Why don't you be a good little boy and clean your wife. With your tongue."

Shane nodded. He moved down to her breast where the cum had already started to dry and began to lick her slowly and gently. It took him a while, but he slowly worked his way down her body. With every touch of his tongue, he could taste the saltiness of another man on his wife. He tasted her sexual lust, her betrayal, and it was intoxicating.

When he was finished, Shane begged his wife to let him fuck her. She kissed him and nodded, but told him to be gentle and he obeyed her. He tried to move carefully and delicately so that he could enjoy the feeling longer, but just the sensation of her pussy wrapped around his cock after such an erotic adventure drove him to orgasm. He had been holding himself back while watching another man use his wife, and now it was his turn.

He could finally find his release inside her.

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Stephanie's fiancé loved to watch her with other men, but she had rarely gone out on her own. For the night before their wedding she plans an exciting sexual adventure for herself that will leave her in bliss, while relentlessly teasing her soon-to-be husband. What sort of trouble will she get into on her own, and what surprises will she have in store for her husband?

**WARNING:** This 11,000-word erotica short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, bondage, group sex, and humiliation.