



Minister's Cheating Wife

(MF, affair, celeb)

By Obmuj

Why is this strange man, who until three hours ago I had never known, between my thighs and probing with his hard blood filled male bone and gristle, into the core of my body? Only one other man had ever made such an exploratory reach with his erection into the soul of my womanhood. That other man was my husband, who Victoria believed, considered her only as a companion, and his assistant as the minister of the Redeeming Church of Our Soulful Savior.

Untold desires and pleasures were crumbling away at her reflections of staying true to her husband of ten years. Especially this was true, as the man lying atop her continued to drive his manhood back and forth in the inner core of her sexuality.

Victoria, the daughter of a minister, was thirty-two, and had one child, a seven-year-old daughter, named Ester. She met her husband, Seth, at a college youth rally for young Baptist during their sophomore year. They became friends, and what they both referred to as dating, attended religious meetings and church services together for the remainder of their college years. After their graduation ceremony Seth proposed to her in front of both their parents, and not in a private moment where they could have been alone.

Thinking back, Victoria remembered after she said yes, Seth kissed her quickly and lightly on her lips. That was the first kiss they had ever shared. They would walk and hold

hands around campus, but never when they were visiting their respective parents. Yet until they were married she had never received a real kiss from Seth. On their wedding-night, Seth kissed her a couple of times and when she moved her tongue from her mouth and pushed it against his lips, he recoiled as if a snake had struck him.

"No Victoria that is a sinful way to kiss and I'm surprised at you," the man she had married only a few hours previously spoke in a gruff way to her. Unable to understand, Victoria had moved to the far side of her wedding bed and lay with tears flowing from her eyes until sleep overtook her. Her husband of a few hours, made no move to console her or to bring their marriage to a fulfillment of martial bliss sexually.

Morning found she was alone in bed, and still laying where she had retreated to on her side of the bed. Looking across the room she found her husband of one day fully dressed and seated in a chair reading the bible. Rising to a sitting position, Victoria called up all her strength to accept responsibility for the breach of their marriage vows of love and honor they had spoken the day before. "Seth, please don't be upset with me, and come back to our marriage bed and be my husband and I your wife," Victoria spoke in a loving voice.

Watching as her husband stopped reading the bible, lay it open on the stand next to the chair he was in, looked at her, rose from the chair, and walked toward the bed where she lay. "Please, join me here in bed Seth, and make me your wife," Victoria asked her husband.

Seth sat on the bed and started removing his clothing and once he was undressed got under the covers with his new bride. When Seth moved toward the center of the bed, so did Victoria. Once they were laying side-by-side, Seth moved his hand down and pulled the lace and satin lingerie up from legs. Slowly he moved until he was on top of his virgin bride and as Victoria parted her legs for a man, this first time in her life, Seth lay over his wife.

Without any preliminaries, Seth took his erection in his hand and placed it against his wife's maiden hair-covered sex. At first he could not gain entrance, but finally he entered his wife and in a few strokes consummated their marriage.

The pain Victoria felt as her husband broke through her virginity was sudden. The sharp sting was the only feeling of pain Victoria felt. When her hymen was split, Victoria wanted to cry out from the tearing of her virginity. Yet she resisted making any sounds of physical suffering, as she remembered the rebuke when she attempted to make their wedding night kiss sensual.

For a short duration Victoria lay with her husband between her shapely legs and still felt the emotional and psychological suffering from his unkind words the previous night. The physical suffering from her husband splitting her gift of love, the tender-skin that separated her from a chaste young girl into a woman, with the tearing apart of her hymen

wasn't as stinging as her husband's word. Her body and soul felt only relief as her husband left his wetness inside the depth of her womanhood, and she admitted to herself, she was glad when he eased from between her thighs.

Rising quickly from the bed, Victoria walked briskly to the bathroom. As she walked, Victoria held her beautiful nightgown so it did not get soiled from the coupling with her husband. Once inside the bathroom, she pulled the door shut and locked it behind her. Carefully she removed her white wedding night garment and inspected it carefully, to see if any blood or semen had spoiled its way onto the material.

Looking into the large mirror on the bathroom wall, Victoria saw the red evidence of her first sexual experience between and on her legs. As she cleansed herself of her own blood, and the small trace of evidence of her husband having been inside her body, tears were flowing from her eyes. Stepping into the shower, she allowed the hot water to soothe her body. Victoria made an attempt to justify Seth's harsh words of last night, and his lack of love when her body was taken for the first time by her husband of less than a day.

For the next two years, Seth would take her in the same way, usually only two or three times a month. After two years of being married, Victoria became pregnant with Ester, from one of their infrequent sexual joining between her and Seth.

Ester became the main point in her life after her birth, and each day she found some way to walk through the park with her darling baby in a stroller. Local people recognized her as the minister's wife and greeted her with respect.

After her darling baby was born, Seth hardly ever claimed his rights with his wife. When he did, Seth would take even less time making love to his wife than he had before his daughter was born. Victoria would cry and think what she could do to capture a sexual interest with her husband. When she would mention anything of an intimate nature with Seth, he would say that was an inappropriate matter to discuss.

Now Victoria lay in a motel bed, an hour away from her home, allowing a strange man to make love with her. She had driven to an outlet mall to shop, a few minutes after Ester left for school. Victoria needed to spend a day alone, away from her sterile home and find someone to be around besides members of her church. Her idea was to stop at a restaurant near the outlet mall, and read the morning paper while enjoying a cup of coffee and some Danish.

She had taken a seat at the end of the counter, and ten minutes later a man sat down one stool from her. When the man asked her to pass him the packets of cream for his coffee, she looked at the person who had said, "Miss, would you pass me the creamers, please?"

Picking up the container which held the packets, reaching her hand to pass the container

to the man, she thought the man had a hold of them. She released the container before the man had them in his hand and they fell to the floor. Victoria was embarrassed and leaned over to pick up the packet which had scattered as they landed on the floor.

The man also leaned down to pick up the items and as he did, was able to view up the shapely legs of the lady who was attempting to retrieve the packets without getting off the stool. Looking up her skirt was easy as she had pulled one leg forward and was resting it on the floor while the other was on the footrest of the stool. With her legs spread open, he could view the crisp blue nylon panties the woman was wearing.

Looking closely he could see her pubic hairs escaping from the leg edges of her underwear. Then he saw her move her leg wider as she started to regain her seat at the counter. That caused her legs to be more than three feet apart at her knees, affording him a complete view of lower body. Her legs, to him, were the most beautiful legs he had ever viewed.

When she started to move up onto her seat, Victoria realized the impropriety of what she had just displayed. Knowing what the man had assuredly viewed and she was certain her panties were also visible to him. This caused her face to turn deep red from embarrassment. Normally Victoria wore long skirts, but today she had chosen a skirt that ended an inch or so about her knees. Not certain what she should say, Victoria attempted an apology, "I'm sorry, I, I, didn't mean to expose . . ."

Being even more embarrassed, Victoria lost her ability to continue the sentence as she realized this was the only man besides her husband who had ever seen her panties. Then she saw the man reach to shake her hand and speak to her.

"Hi, don't worry about it, I'm Don Walker, and I might add you have absolutely lovely legs."

"I, well, it is, oh I guess, ok, but I'm really embarrassed." "I've never exposed myself like that before," Victoria said with an amusingly nervous giggle in her voice. Taking the hand offered her; she shook it and told the man, "I'm Victoria."

"What say we move to a booth where it is more comfortable and we can enjoy our coffee together," the man asked her?

For whatever the reason, Victoria got up and followed the man to the table in the corner of the restaurant, which was somewhat isolated. Over their coffee, they made small talk and Victoria advised she was married to a minister. Don told her he was a sales rep for a large corporation and had to be in the area for another three days.

As they spoke, Don told of how beautiful he found her legs and would love to see them more personally. Being married to a minister didn't mean Victoria couldn't comprehend the flirtatious meaning Don's comments conveyed about seeing more of her legs. What

Victoria knew and Don didn't, was she allowed her legs to remain apart for an extra few moments while he was glancing up and seeing, she knew her panty.

"Don, the only man I've ever known is my husband." Victoria went on to explain the lack of companionship and closeness in her marriage, even sexually. "You might find my comments untrue, but I really don't know what sex is supposed to be," Victoria said in a whisper.

"You might not believe me, but I've never considered being with another man during my marriage," Victoria informed Don. "Even though I understood my marriage wasn't perfect from the perspective of intercourse, not once did I imagine cheating on Seth, believe me, Don."

Studying the woman seated across from him, she bared her innermost personal and private secrets. Don felt a deep and loving compassion for the delightful and exciting woman. He found an emotional admiration for the woman, almost as if she was a child in need of being hugged and told she was a nice little girl.

"I want to be close to you, to hold you and feel your body accept mine as we make love together," Don replied. "How your husband cannot desire such an exquisitely looking elegant female such as you Victoria, I fail to comprehend."

Then Victoria told the strange man, "I will go to your motel with you, but why I'm doing so Don, don't ask me to justify or explain." Don explained how he wanted to be with her and if she changed her mind about having sex with him, he would understand her reluctance. "No, I want to go with you and be close," she answered him.

Entering her automobile, she followed Don in her car as he drove the short distance across the intersection to the motel where he was staying. Victoria wondered what she was doing as she considered she was about to commit adultery?

In the motel room Victoria walked to the chair at the table and sat down. Thinking to her, I will set here and he will need to sit across from me. Then if I should decide to change my mind, we will not be seated close to each other. Victoria felt less nervous with this man in a motel room than on her wedding-night with Seth. Don sat opposite her at the table and for several minutes they spoke of the lives. Victoria was surprised to learn Don was divorced for more than five years, but was seeing one woman fairly often, but not exclusively.

Without realizing what she was saying at first, Victoria found she was telling a strange man the complete history of her sex life with Seth. "When we have sex together, and I can't call it making love, we almost always lay on our sides facing each other," Victoria noted. "Don, the last time my husband and I were together, was more than two months ago." "I sometimes believe my marriage is in name only," Victoria related. Looking at the man across the table from her, Victoria leaned forward and placed her elbows on the

table, resting her face in her hands. "Will you think ill of me afterwards, if I give myself to you?"

"No, you are not only beautiful, but seem so sensitive to the thoughts of others." "I believe this is the first time you have wanted another man to have you, at least from what you just asked," Don replied. Laughing as he spoke, he told Victoria, "Do you know I could view your pubic hair peeking at me from the legs of your panty, and could see it grows down your legs?"

"You're terrible, but did you truly enjoy viewing between my legs and seeing my maiden hair and panties," Victoria laughing, asked without being embarrassed? Then she asked if he genuinely enjoyed the hair between her legs that covered her vulva and grew thickly over her lower stomach and down her legs.

"Vicki Poo," Don nicknamed her, "You cannot imagine how my mind reacted to viewing, what I knew was a very thick bush between your legs." Then he laughingly added, "Want to take a chance on a razor blade?"

Being caught up in Don's humor, Victoria replied, "Do you want to shave it off, Wise Guy Don?" Laughing at her own comments, she thought for a moment and told Don, "That could take the whole day."

"Never let anyone put a razor to such a lovely crop, not even me," Don laughed as he responded to her comment.

Once Victoria remembered putting on a bathing suit for a church swimming party picnic held at the nearby lake. The hair stuck out of the bottom of her suit and down her legs, so Victoria wore a matching cover-up so her pubic hair didn't show. The last time she had trimmed her thick pubes, she had determined she would never do so again, as she found it sensual.

"Don, I will come to you, if you want me." Victoria added, "I'm uncertain that making love, and that being the overriding factor will amount to, when I give my self to you." Then she told Don what she expected of him, "You must lead me," she said as she leaned forward a little. "I'm not afraid, but I feel so out of place contemplating having sex with a strange man," Victoria commented further, "I don't mean you're strange in nature." Then she asked herself out loud, "Shall I undress myself or let this man do it for me?"

When Don got up from his chair and walked to the other side of the table where she was seated, he pulled her. Holding the trembling woman in his arms, Don pressed his lips next to her ear and whispered, "Let me undress you lovely lady and view your luscious body."

Her body seemed frozen, almost like her muscles had tightened within her, as Don's arms wrapped around her waist. Looking up, she saw his face moving down toward hers

in what she knew would be a kiss. Unable to stop herself, Victoria let Don's lips touch hers in a tender kiss. When she felt his tongue, move to part her lips, they seemed to open as if they had done this a thousand times. The feeling of her mouth being caressed by Don's tongue, created an excitement she found stimulating and desires she didn't comprehend.

When she felt Don, move his hands to her breast, Victoria felt a little nervous. A strange man is going to feel my breast. Will they satisfy him? Are they big enough for him to desire the need to suck on them? The few times Seth had sucked her nipples, created a strong feeling that ran from her breast in a straight line to the sex between her legs.

For a short time Don played his hands over Victoria's breasts, and realized the blouse she was wearing hid their true largeness. His hands were full of her seemingly firm breast, but he wondered if her bra created the firmness. Whatever the answer might be, Don was about to find out. When Don would finely uncover Victoria's breast, he would find they were a firm 36C.

Don unbuttoned her blouse, pulling it out from the waist of her skirt and slipped it off her arms. Feeling the first man to ever unsnap her bra, made Victoria uneasy. With her bra opening in the front, Don's large hands unsnapped it easily. When it was unfastened, Don slipped it from her body. Victoria pressed her breast against his chest. Emotions of desire, with uncertainties of someone other than her husband viewing her naked breast, forced Victoria to hide them against her seducer.

Making no attempt to challenge the woman in his arms to expose her breast to his gaze, Don knew the time would come when he would see her entire nude body. His hand moved down and unfastened the clasp on her skirt, then pulled the zipper down. Gently he eased her skirt down over her hips and let it slide down her legs and lay around her feet.

Kneeling down in front of the woman he was undressing, Don hooked his fingers into her panty waist line. Watching as her panties revealed the skin of her stomach, then the start of her pubic hair, Don eased them over her rounded hips. Don could feel Victoria holding her legs tightly together, as if she didn't wish the last garment she was wearing to leave her totally unclothed. With slow deliberation, he pulled her panties down her legs and when they were at her feet, he picked up each foot and removed the panty from them.

Looking downward, Victoria saw the man was viewing the rich auburn colored hair that adorned her mons Venus. One thing that Victoria had not done since she had married was trim her pubes, and now wondered if the man staring intently at her womanhood found the large growth of hair unpleasant. Thinking to herself, she realized Seth never seemed to notice her no longer trimmed the hair surrounding her sex.

Don's lips kissed her lower body and the hair adorning the fatty mons above her sex. Victoria became scarred as this was an act she knew and understood about, but had

never experienced. Reaching down, her hands moved and caught the man's head and she eased his lips from her body. For Victoria, the act of a man kissing the hair surrounding her sex was so personal and loving, she was cognizant of the need to surrender her body was totally upon her.

Having heard from the woman how little sex, she and her husband shared, Don knew she had never experienced oral sex. That, he decided could wait, but for now he wanted to enter this woman, and he rose up until he was standing. Quickly he undressed and stood in front of the lovely looking woman. His eyes surveyed her face as he removed the last of his clothing, his boxers, and saw the look of surprise as she viewed his erection.

"Oh Don, you appear so large... perhaps we shouldn't be intimate... please Don, tell me, what I should do... I'm frightened of committing adultery... is this humorous to you... do you really want to be so close to me?" Victoria felt her body shake in fear of the unknown that was about to happen between her and a different man. "OHHH," Victoria sobbed loudly as she considered the act of extramarital sex she was contemplating outside of her marriage.

Leading Victoria to the bed, he gently held her hands as she lay back on the bed. Wasting no time, Don moved next to her and commenced kissing the sweet lips of the woman. His hand reached down and roamed over her breast. Her nipples hardened to his touch and his lips moved until he pulled and sucked first one nipple and then the other into his mouth. His other hand was playing in the thick growth of hair over her sex.

His fingers sought out the recesses of her female opening and he was surprised to find it damp. Moving his body over until he was resting on the softness of the woman, he eased her somewhat resisting legs apart with his own. His manhood was extremely hard and thick in the knowledge he was about to give a married woman the second penis of her life.

Moreover the information she shared with him on the few times her husband and she shared the act of sex he found impossible. This woman was beautiful and he had found her legs perfectly formed when he saw them under her skirt in the restaurant. Now he was viewing her nude, and her shape made him wonder why a man wouldn't take her sexually often. She had told him her husband went off after a dozen or fewer strokes. This let Don know he was going to enjoy giving this woman something she had never experienced.

His erect penis found its own way to her entrance and with a few probes started parting the labia surrounding the woman's lair of love. Wanting to express his total feelings of being with such an attractive woman, Don worked his hard manhood slowly into Victoria. Finally he was completely encased inside her sex, and then he drew back and gave an extremely forceful plunge back into her body.

"Oh, oh my Don, be gentle, yes!!" Victoria cried out as she felt the man driving constantly in and out with forceful strokes. He was entering her at least twice as far as what her

husband did when they had sex. I wonder how long he must be, she thought. Her body was not conditioned to receiving such ravishment and probing as she was receiving from the man taking her sexually.

Victoria felt the fullness of the large penis that was driving in and out of her body. A unique pressure seemed to fill her sex as she felt her first large male organ penetrating her female sexual opening. "You're big, oh yes, be gentle like that, no, make it harder, oh I'm lost in my feelings - you, you, yes, take me - take me, however you wish - TAKE ME!"

Yet Victoria could not understand about this man who was between her legs. It was a strange feeling to have someone beside her husband inside her sex. Especially as the man was so exceptionally larger around and long, she felt he would rip her apart. Feeling the man lying on her body brought additional sexual pleasures to Victoria as she had only felt Seth on top of her a few times.

Her arms moved down across Don's back and she loved the feeling of his skin on the palm of her hands as she rubbed them over his body. Then she moved her arms up until they were encircling his neck, and hugged him tightly to her breast as he moved in and out of her body.

Victoria wanted to participate fully as the man took her, but she wasn't certain how a woman responded to such love making as she was having for the first time in her life. Her legs lay open to the man, yet she wanted to wrap them around his body, to pull him tighter to her with her thighs. Victoria had an urge to pull her legs back and use her heels to pound the man's hips and lower back in hard raps but refrained from doing such.

Feeling the woman under him moving only slightly as he moved his manhood back and forth in her wet and tight opening, created a need to coat the insides of her sex with his sperm. That he had found a woman so easy and bedded so quickly, especially a woman so attractive as the one he was ready to place his sperm inside, caused Don to express his desires. "You are wonderful and make me feel so good, and Victoria you're a lovely woman, oh if you were mine," Don said softly as he felt his body building to ejaculate.

"Help me, Victoria, give me your love and your body, oh it is so good," Don expressed with tender and passionate words.

Victoria moved her legs around his waist and squeezed his body in total surrender to this loving man. She could feel his needs striving to be released into her body and she wanted him in her more than anything else in the world. She felt the actual concept of love being driven into and out of her body as the act of love was supposed to be. Now she knew hatefulness toward her husband for denying this feeling to her all the years of her marriage.

Never had Victoria felt such feelings as she held onto the man over her, and her body betrayed her and she reached a pinnacle that burst as she reached the top. Her hands

clawed at Don's back as she thrust her hips upward several times as she gave up her body to the man and the release he brought from her. Victoria heard her voice crying out in surrender, "Don, OH Don, OH Yes, I'm Yours Forever," and the first orgasm in her life while being made love to by a man, and only the second man ever, overtook her.

After a few moments, she felt the man speed up his attack in driving his manhood in and out of her sex. Then she heard him cry out, "Oh damn, I'm cumming, yeah - oh yeah - I'm cumming so damn hard, oh Victoria!"

For several minutes he lay over Victoria and she felt and hoped he would never move from between her legs. The knowledge that another man had placed his semen into her body gave her tremendous satisfaction. Feeling his wetness escaping from her sex, then the feeling of the first man to let his shrinking manhood slip on its own from her sex, caused Victoria to utter, "Yes, oh yes!"

After moving from Victoria, Don raised up to where he could study the woman he had just placed his sperm into. Her eyes were studying him, her mouth was slightly parted he noted. As he studied her breasts, he found they were pointed upward, as if they belonged to a girl of fifteen. Moving his eyes downward, he saw the thick auburn hair guarding the cleft, he had just been inside of moments before.

Don moved down and started kissing the hair covering her sex. Pushing her legs apart, Don was soon kissing Victoria between her legs. He felt her body quiver and heard Victoria gasp out, "Don, on Don, you are the first to ever kiss me like that!"

For several minutes' Don played with the woman's clitoris and licked the core of her vagina. Don knew that he was licking and tasting his own semen as he licked deeply into the crevasse between the well proportioned and shapely legs of the attractive woman he had met only a short while previously.

Don could feel the reaction he created in Victoria as his tongue played over Victoria's sex. Her hips started to move slightly upward from the bed. His hand and fingers were pressing and moving across her stomach and mons, just above her opening. Her stomach would tighten and then release from the touch of his fingers as they pressed and stroked her.

When she felt Don's fingers tug her pubic hair, Victoria felt a strange sensation that made her want him to pull it harder. Don knew from her reaction that she was finding pleasure from his pulling her pubes. He increased the pressure of his actions and heard Victoria grasp as he pulled fairly hard,

After a few more minutes, Victoria reached down with her hands and captured Don's head. When Don felt the woman's hands pulling his face tightly against her pubic bone, he knew she was about to have a climax. He moved his tongue faster and harder against her clit until Victoria felt it was like being agitated in some obscene manner.

Then Don felt her body stiffen and knew the woman was about to have an orgasm.

Victoria felt as if she had rolled down a large hill, landing in a large stream that eventually became a water fall she went over. Crying out as she climaxed from her first time in receiving oral sex, "OH, OH, YESSSS, OH WHAT IS HAPPENIIIIINNINNNNGGG?" As the ripples slowed from her virgin sexual release, her breathing was laboring. Victoria told Don in somewhat of a question, "I did it, but what did you do to me?"

Moving up alongside the woman so they could hold each other closely, Don noticed Victoria was crying. After his probing her about why she was crying, she told him it was from her first ever climax while they made love. Then when he kissed and licked her sex she experienced a relief unlike anything she had ever felt in her life. Victoria told him she had always wanted sex brought to the release she just did with him.

After napping for perhaps an hour, they woke, and Don again made love to Victoria. This time she participated fully and when her legs wrapped around the first man to feel the loveliness of her beautiful legs. Then she climaxed from intercourse as Don drove deep into her sex and ground his pelvic bone against her clitoris as he shoved his manhood deep up her sex. The feeling of Don releasing his own juices inside her, after she let hers down, created a feeling of being a complete woman.

They got up and showered together, then dressed and drove in Don's car to the restaurant where they had met that morning. Over lunch, Victoria expressed her feelings of seeing his hips' move up and down between her outstretched legs. "You know, Don, I've never watched as my husband had sex with me, and how his body moved up and down." After finishing how she and Seth had sex, noted, "I guess one reason I've never watched him on me is simple, we are always on our sides, except for a few occasions."

Don wanted to enjoy once more the depth and feeling of being inside her body. Victoria said she had to leave and be home when her daughter arrived from school. "I doubt Seth has even noticed I've not been home, as he spends time at the church and visits the member of his church."

Don drove Victoria back to the motel and she got out of his car, telling him goodbye, and then got into her own automobile and headed for home. During the total drive she tried to reason out her actions and how she could have allowed a stranger to have sex with her. Being the wife of a minister, Victoria knew she had committed a major violation of her church and her marriage vows. Adultery! How do I face Seth and my daughter Ester with this knowledge and guilt from my moral lack of reasonableness?

How could I have allowed sound judgment and rationality to be so easily forgotten for a day of sex? Especially with a man I know how to contact only from the information contained on his business card. Should I want to see him again? Which I do, oh yes I want to see him again and have him hold me in his arms. Feeling him inside my body and

bringing me, sexual fulfillment was unbelievable and meaningful. Adultery or not, today was wonderful and I want more of the strange man who showed me love during sex. When Don asked me to call him yet this evening, I promised I would.

Guilt passed away from her mind as she remembered her first climax from intercourse. Her memory of her very first climax ever as Don had performed oral sex on her until she exploded in orgasm, produced more fond memories. How can I ever get by in the future without feeling the ultimate release from sex? Now I've sampled what sex is truly like and should I attempt to repeat such activity with Seth, he will certainly chastise me for such brazen ideas.

Victoria wondered how she and Seth had ever continued in their relationship of marriage without enjoying the sex acts other couples shared. Was it because of our first night that made us so apart in wanting sex?

Perhaps Seth has a problem with his penis size. After feeling the length and roundness of Don's manhood, Victoria knew her husband was no more than four inches long, if that, and very thin. Whereas she knew Don was longer than both her fists together, as she had held his firmness in her hands. His erection passed at least an inch past the top of her fist as she held him during their foreplay. The knowledge that her hands could not grip completely around Don's erection, let Victoria know he was very thick. She had held Seth's penis a few times and could grip it completely in her fist.

For the first time in many years Victoria remembered when she was eleven and she and the neighbor boy had played together in his tree house. Paul was almost fourteen at the time if she remembered correctly, and his tree house was fairly large. His father had equipped it with electric and in the summer a garden house provided it with water. Victoria remembered it had a couple of small stools and a table with a radio-tape player combo so you could listen to when you were in the tree house.

Paul had placed a couple old quilts over a twin size mattress lying on the floor, and they had lain on them listening to some rock music. When Paul reached over and held her hand, she giggled and thought to herself, he was a funny boy to be holding her hand. After a few minutes' Paul asked, "Have you ever kissed a boy?"

"Once, he was my first cousin, when he was sick in the hospital." Victoria wondered why Paul was asking her if she had kissed a boy, as she was only a kid.

"Can I kiss you," Paul asked?

"Will you tell anyone if I let you, Paul?"

He assured her would not tell anyone if she kissed him and beside he had kissed a girl, so she wouldn't be his first.

"Whom did you kiss, do I know her?"

"Penny Andrews, and she kissed me back, a lot, and that wasn't all."

"What do you mean, that wasn't all, and Penny never told me and she is my friend?"
Thinking for a moment, Victoria asked Paul to tell her everything, or she wouldn't let him kiss her.

"A couple of weeks ago we were up here in my tree house, and she let me kiss her and she did other things."

"You're not telling me the truth, as she would have told me, but what else did you do?"

"First let me kiss you and everything, and I will tell you all about it, and even show you."

Victoria could remember little about their kissing but knew they did it several times. After a while of kissing, she remembered Paul had asked her, "If I show you my thing, will you show me yours?"

"Paul!" Victoria remembered saying his name loudly as he made the nasty proposition, but her developing mind about boys and sex lead her to allow him to continue with his idea. Victoria wondered if that was what Paul meant about Penny, and somehow determines that if her best friend did, why Penny didn't tell her about doing something with a boy.

"OK, but you first, and is this what you and Penny did?"

Victoria remembered Paul removed his shorts and underwear and exposed his thing to her. Remembering she'd agreed to let him view her, and she removed her shorts, panties and her top. The only thing she left on was an undershirt like top she wore under her blouses and sweaters. This she remembered, because she was amazed at how much different she was between her legs and what Paul had between his. Victoria remembered how Paul had placed her hand on his hard thing and had her move it back and forth.

Vague memories of the stuff shooting out of the end of Paul's thing and landing all over her body as she lay next to him. Victoria recalled how Paul moved on top of her after a few minutes and rubbed his thing against hers. Paul had tried to shove his thing in hers, but she wouldn't open her legs enough so he could push it in her. During health class last year in fifth grade they had been told about intercourse, and her mother had given her a book to read, so she knew that Paul was trying to do it to her, and she was afraid to let him.

Victoria remembered she enjoyed it when Paul rubbed his thing against hers, and after a short time, she felt his stuff squirt out of his thing and all over hers.

She recalled how moving her fingers down and touched the slick wet stuff, and even

pushed some of it into her opening. Finally Paul asked her to let him look between her legs, and she did. Paul took his fingers and poked around in her opening and when it hurt she made him stop.

Her mind recalled how Paul and she had lain on the quilts and held hands, and spoke about what they had done. Paul had asked her if she enjoyed what they had done and she admitted that it had been fun. When she asked if he had done the same with her friend Penny, she still remembered how he had told her, "Yeah, we did that and more, lots more," He had bragged.

"Like what, what more," she had asked him in return," Afraid of what she would find out about him and her friend?

"She let you, like you know, do it, like put it in her, like I tried to do with you."

"Nooo, she wouldn't let you, we both are waiting until we are married or in love with a boy, you're fibbing to me, tell me the truth Paul."

"She let me, and if you look over there in that box, you will find the towel she wiped herself off with after we did it, cause she bleed, and in fact it got on the bottom quilt," And as he spoke, she moved so he could show her the blood on the material.

After a few minutes they dressed and as they lay on the floor, he kissed her several times.

One time after that she played with Paul's thing again. She had asked her friend Penny if she had ever kissed a boy and "done it" and Penny said no. Looking at her friend, she told her that Paul had told her about the two of them doing it in the tree house.

Thinking back, Victoria remembered how Penny had finally told her about what had happened and, in fact she and Paul had done it again, and she knew about her and Paul and her not letting him do it to her.

A couple of days later she and Paul were playing in the tree house, and she remembered her conversation with Penny, and when Paul started kissing her, she let him remove her top and skirt. When Paul tried to push his thing in her, he couldn't get it in her, as her thing wouldn't open so he could shove it up her. He did squirt his stuff in her, and she liked how it felt when he pushed and rubbed around her little opening and especially the wet stuff on and in her.

When she went home, and after she ate dinner her mother told her she should take her bath, as they were all going to play at the church that evening. Victoria still remembered how her panties were so stiff with the stuff Paul had shot inside her, and it had run out and was in the crotch of her panties. She recalled how she pushed them into the bottom of the dirty laundry so her mother wouldn't see them. But her mother did find them and

knew exactly what had made them stiff and appeared to be yellowish and starch like on the material.

Her mother spoke to her about becoming a young woman and how her body would change. That didn't happen until almost two years later, but Victoria wished she could remember more of what happened between her and Paul. Especially why they never undressed when they were in the tree house after that second time. She seemed to recall how her mother had spoken very specifically about not letting boys put their thing in her or she would no longer be a good girl and her church would find it wrong.

Arriving home, she found Seth working along the side the house in the flower bed, and she wondered why he was home early today? He simply waved as she walked from her car into the house. About twenty minutes later Ester came home from school.

Over dinner, Victoria felt pangs of guilt cross through her mind, but Seth did not seem to notice anything wrong with her silence. After dinner, she did the dishes while Seth made phone calls to members of his church, and Ester did her home work.

"I'm going to the grocery," Victoria shouted out as she left the house. Thinking she should just leave quickly before her husband or daughter decided to go with her. Driving to the store was exciting for her as she knew she would be speaking with Don in a few minutes. When Don answered the phone in his motel room, he told her how he missed her and would she come see him tomorrow?

"Do you really want me to come tomorrow or are you just being nice," Victoria asked?

Hearing her question, Don told her, "Victoria, I want you to come tomorrow and every day after that." Then he added, "Someway must be found for us to share all our moments together, and not just in a motel room."

After telling Don all her thoughts of what it was like to have made love with him, she closed her call with, "Tomorrow morning I want a large steak and egg breakfast, so same time, same place."

"Victoria's, if you drop the cream packets, don't have things covered up," Don told her.

"Your terrible, Don," she replied, but believed she would honor his request, and not wear her panties, if only to judge his reaction when he looked up her legs.

Later as she lay in bed with her husband, Victoria reached and took Seth's manhood into her hand. She felt it grow, but she knew he was extremely small when she considered Don.

After a few minutes of playing with his erection, Victoria pulled him over on top of her and guided his penis into her sex. Seth could feel she was wet and told her, "You must be excited Vicky, you played with me and then guided me into you, and you are so wet."

Victoria felt a moment of panic as she realized the wetness came from the three times Don had released his sperm into her body that day.

"Seth, do it for a long time tonight, please darling, it has been more than two months since we made love." Victoria wondered why she wanted her husband, unless it was the guilt of being with another man.

For Seth the sex act lasted nearly five minutes and he felt that was sufficient. Once he ejaculated, he rolled over onto his side, with his back to Victoria, went promptly to sleep.

Arriving at the motel where Don was staying, Victoria parked in the space next to his car. Knocking softly on his door, she was surprised to see Don was only wearing his boxers. "Lets go eat, I'm famished," Victoria exclaimed.

Over the steak and eggs breakfast they each had, they spoke of yesterday and how deeply it was for both. Then Victoria accidentally dropped her napkin from her lap and asked Don, "Would you please get my napkin as it is near your foot?" Victoria had not worn her panties and as Don bent down and moved his upper body under the table, she spread her legs very wide. As Don was moving to reach under the table, Victoria pulled her skirt high up on her legs, knowing she was exposing her entire lower body flagrantly and obscenely. Before yesterday Victoria could never have done such a wicked and enticing thing as going without her panties, and exposing herself so graphically.

By the end of the day, Victoria had performed oral sex on a man for the first time. When she felt the warm salty mucus, fill her mouth, she had to pull her mouth from Don's manhood. Yet she enjoyed the act and took his penis back into her mouth after he went off and enjoyed feeling it shrink as she ran her tongue over the male organ.

Their relationship lasted and became romantic for each of them. It was nearly four weeks that they had been meeting, and after a long session of sex, Don looked at Victoria and told her, "Victoria, I've fallen in love with you, now what should I to do about your being married?"

Each time they met, the love between them caused them grief as they knew Victoria had to return to her husband. "Don, I believe it is time to tell Seth I want a divorce, but I don't want to tell him there is someone else in my life."

Don understood Victoria did not wish to be known as an adulterous wife and woman by her church, family and friends. Victoria was a woman who had suffered from her husband's lack of sexual interest in her until she met him. This caused Don to feel guilty for leading Victoria into being labeled as an unfaithful and cheating wife, if their relationship became known. The fact of her extramarital affair would create a tremendous hurt for Victoria's daughter, Ester, he understood. Somehow Don knew that he must be careful in his guiding Victoria into being the woman who left her husband for him.

Just a few days before the affair became known, Victoria lay in Don's arms and told him, "My soul is breaking under the guilt from our illicit relationship and my being a two-timing wife." Victoria had snuggled against Don and she hugged him and then said, "Lately I feel a part of you is not only in my heart, but in my very existence."

The matter resolved itself shortly after that, and Victoria became frightened as she learned of the results of her and Don's illicit affair.

Two months after her affair with Don started, it dawned on Victoria that she hadn't had her period and wondered if she was pregnant? The next day she obtained an EPT test kit and the results showed she was indeed pregnant. I must see my doctor before I advise Seth that I'm going to have a baby. Two weeks later Victoria had her doctor's appointment and was advised she was pregnant by at least two months.

After getting into bed, Victoria rolled over next to Seth as he lay on his side with his back to her. Whatever she did now in trying to have her husband accept her pregnancy from his encounter with her the night he took her in the missionary position. Somehow Victoria knew the child in her was from her involvement with Don, but she needed to keep that from her husband. What will Don say when I inform him I'm with a child, she pondered? But now she must inform Seth that she was expecting a child. Reaching down, Victoria caught Seth's penis in her hand and lightly stoked him until he became erect.

"Perhaps, Darling Husband," Victoria said with a bad taste in her mouth for using the endearing term, "You would like me to once take your organ in my mouth and make love to you in that fashion?"

Victoria felt her husband's small penis become hard in her hand, and it shook with rapid convulsive throbbing and pulsation, as it expanded more than she had ever felt it do before. Despite Seth's denunciation to her as he harshly stated, "That is a most foul thing in our Savior's eyes for you to utter. Then Seth added, "Where have you learned such despicable acts?"

Knowing her comment had caused her husband to sexually respond, she ignored the tirade of his verbal attack. Not letting her pride be defeated, determined she would take advantage of his manhood reflecting the idea was appealing, asked Seth, "Perhaps you would for once enjoy using your mouth on me, while I place your extremely hard, and harder than I have ever felt you my husband, into my mouth at the same time?"

Seth did not reply, and Victoria took that as a sign he was perhaps not so against the idea of oral sex between them. Against her real desires, Victoria felt she must have Seth believe the child she was carrying was his, she moved down and for the first time in their marriage, placed her mouth over his penis. He is so small, Victoria thought to herself as she eased the still jerking and hard erection of her husband, in her mouth. Allowing her

tongue to lick Seth's small penis, much in the way Don had taught her, Victoria tightened her lips around the rigid penis, and moved her head up and down.

Victoria could feel her husband responding and she was amazed he hadn't stopped her, then realized that he more than likely had always wanted her to lead the way sexually between them. Turning her body, she moved so she was now lying over her husband, with her vulva over Seth's face, she eased her hair-covered sex down onto his face. Seth neither licked nor refused her body on his face, and Victoria decided she must lead the way once more, and begin moving her head up and down on the manhood of her husband. Just as Seth moved his tongue out and touched her sex, she felt his erection, start shaking.

Seth's mouth bites her sex, and his small penis, let a small stream of semen leaks, does not shoot, into her mouth. Victoria swallowed her husband's minute offering of male juices, and continued moving her mouth so he would remain hard. Then she moved from on top of his body, and lay beside him, her arm over his chest, her hand touching his face, her other hand held his manhood, and her leg resting on his still erect member. Victoria spoke, and hope she would be able to bring him on her body and they could consummate the sexual union and he would be convinced he had gotten her pregnant a month ago. Now she must continue her charade of wanting him, one last time, Victoria reasoned.

"Seth, do you remember a little more than two months ago, when I stroked you as I'm doing now, and we made love with you on top of me?"

"Victoria, I remember, and you have me hard now so we can engage in sex tonight, is that what you're after?" Seth then added to his curt comment, "I suppose you feel the need to force me to be on top, which you know I don't enjoy being."

"That would be nice Seth, because the last time we made love like that, with you on top, you got me pregnant, we are having another child."

Seth jumped from the bed, and standing along the side the bed, shouted, "You're pregnant, and you think it was from the night we last had sex?"

"Yes, but why are you so upset and shouting at me about my being pregnant," Victoria asked her husband.

"You sinful whore of a wife, VICTORIA! I had a fail safe vasectomy the week Ester was born!"

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