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A woman with long, wavy red hair and light-colored eyes is the central figure. She is wearing a black and white vertically striped, long-sleeved, button-up top with a white collar, which is partially unbuttoned at the chest. She is also wearing a matching black and white striped mini-skirt. Her hands are positioned near her waist. The background is plain white.

**Confessions
of a Cheating
Wife**

Janet S

Chapter 1: My First Dogging Adventure

Dogging is an English institution. I first learned of it, surprisingly at a very formal tea when I happened upon a conversation led by a rather thin lipped older lady whom I had previously thought was nothing but a fuddy-duddy. She regaled her audience of married women with her bawdy adventures in the dogging park. The very idea of having sex with strangers excited me greatly and I clung to every word filing it away until I could execute a similar plan. However, I knew I needed someone to encourage and help me with my desire for more sex.

Even though I was living in London with my husband James, I turned to my on-line lover for help. I met him by responding to some of his very sexy stories and continue, even to this day, to stay in touch with him. He never fails to excite, encourage, challenge and funnel my sexual desire into reality.

He describes me thusly, “She’s forty years old with short dark hair, smallish tits, beautiful legs, a smooth shaved mound and a wet pussy. Her smile is captivating and she’s constantly horny. Since James works long hours and doesn’t have much interest in sex anymore, she not only desires, but needs outlets for her passion. While Janet is not shy, she needed someone to confirm that the itching between her legs should be scratched. I quickly discovered that Janet was very intrigued by the idea of having sex with strangers. She just needed a push to realize her hidden dreams. The other thing that has been on her mind is exposing herself to strangers in public places.

Using pictures and encouraging words, I slowly unleashed Janet's craving for public exposure and all types of sex. We wrote out a set of goals for her to accomplish including showing her pussy to total strangers, finding new men who she didn't know to suck and fuck, finding women to eat, being gangbanged and other exciting adventures. She was primarily interested in being fucked, but she has now learned that she must also become a world-class cocksucker and cumeater if she truly wants to be a sex-slut. While at first slightly shy about explicit words, Janet is now committed to being a total cunt. She now understands that 'cunt' is a good word and she's proud to let me call her, 'my personal cunt'. It's very exciting to read her."

And so with my lover's encouragement, I embarked on my first dogging escapade.

I attended the affair Saturday night at the embassy where James works for the Grand Poohpaw of BlowHard or some such nonsense. Just before 10:00 p.m., I dismissed myself, telling James I was very tired from the previous late night. I knew he would have to stay, as was his custom until not only that last guest left, but that all the dignitaries under his charge were transported home safely.

By the time the car arrived and took me home it was about 10:30. I quickly undressed from my severe semi-formal dress and changed into black stockings and suspenders, one of my shortest skirts and a short sleeve sweater without a bra.

I had estimated it would take me about twenty minutes to reach the dogging area. However, my driving knowledge of London is not very good so it took me nearly an hour to find my way. I drove quickly in, parked and lowered my window for a better view. I was there only seconds when I saw this man come up. I will never forget his words, "So the little Bird wants to suck some dick, does she?"

With that he pulled his member out of his shorts and reached in the car and grabbed a shock of my hair and pulled my head brusquely toward his erect member. I was totally surprised at his state, boldness of his action and quickness of the events. Never-

theless I found myself having no other choice in the matter but to open my mouth, into which he quickly inserted his dick and, while pulling my hair, began to pump away with my head and his loins. Within moments he grunted and ejaculated in my mouth.

So surprised was I at the suddenness of the event, I was very thankful he didn't spew a lot but even then I struggled not to choke and gag and with no small degree of effort managed to swallow it while he pumped my mouth. Wordlessly he then put his penis away and left. The whole thing I don't believe lasted more than three minutes. I was a little shaken and needed to get my thoughts back in order.

I left quickly and motored to an all night coffee shop I had passed earlier. I sat completely absorbed in the recent events, and began savoring the saltiness and density of his sperm lingering in my mouth. As I tried to make sense of the matter, I was startled to reality by some college-age students giggling across the rather small area. I realized that I was sitting facing them with my legs open and the tops of my stockings clearly visible.

"Bloody hell," I thought. Then I thought, "What the hell," and left them open! I don't know if they could see my pussy or not but clearly they could see quite a bit. I then realized how absolutely excited I was, having just sucked off a complete stranger. With that I crossed my ankles giving them what I was sure was a better view and returned to my thoughts of the events that caused me to be so excited that I didn't even realize I was sitting in a public place exposing myself.

It crossed my mind that I was doing exactly what my mentor had been encouraging me to do ... exposing my wet cunt to total strangers. I felt the "rush" as he calls it, and it was marvelous.

As my thoughts returned to the strange cock I had just eaten, I realized I had not even seen his face. In fact I had only seen his belly to his thighs, his loin area actually. He was quite overweight with a beer belly and a small to average size penis but that is about all I can tell you about him. I did however conscientiously decide that I should return immediately and try again to get fucked.

As I thought about that, I became even more randy and when

I left I decided to give my new young friends a rather good show. I swung one leg from my chair out to the side as I picked up my purse, knowing full well they could now clearly see my twat. I heard one of the girls gasp a bit and start to giggle. I then flashed them a smile and walked to my car and returned to the park, pulling into the same spot I had previously vacated.

Within moments another man approached me and while I don't remember his exact words, he indicated that I should give him oral sex. I remember saying that I want to get "shagged". He said I was in the wrong place and pointed across the way and then remarked that "the fucking area" was behind him. As that was sinking in, he again asked me for the blowjob, unzipping his pants to reveal a most impressive and, or so I thought, fully erect penis.

I was certain he was younger than my previous encounter, not that it really mattered, mind you, but he was definitely more attractive and there he was, practically naked and waiting. I nodded the affirmative and was soon out of the car on my knees wanking his shaft and licking the head as he removed his shirt and allowed his pants to fall to the ground.

He had a very tight hard body and I was surprised as his penis grew even larger. I really began to concentrate on giving him head, by using my hand on his shaft and running my tongue over the head and my teeth on his glans. I then sucked him more and licked his scrotum and each marvelous testicle, all the while frigging him thoroughly. I truly love to do a man's scrotum area. The texture is so different. I did my very best and soon he asked me to suck him. Naturally I obliged and concentrated my mouth into pleasuring him fully.

I could feel him getting close and he said he wanted to "cum on my face". He began to now pump a bit as I sucked him and I could feel his loins tightening and breath quicken. He told me to put my hands behind my back and began to move in and out of my mouth even a little deeper than I had taken him to that point. In effect, he was now fucking my wet, hot willing mouth. He then pulled out, lifted my chin with one hand and frigged himself

with the other until he came. The first ejaculation went from my forehead to my nose. (Later I discovered some cum also went into my hair). The next one caught my right cheek, followed by two or three more bursts over my face and left eye, covering my entire face. He then told me to open my mouth, which I did, and received a little bit more on my tongue.

I took that in before he removed his tool and smeared the head across my cheeks and lips, at which time he again told me to open my mouth, this time requesting that I suck him clean. I enjoyed this part immensely, tasting his sperm and feeling his wicked heat, as semen began to run down my face. I was also very glad he did not cum fully in my mouth as I surely would not have been able to handle all of his load. As he finished, I wanted to question him more about the fucking area, but thought better of it not wanting to know much about him.

After he left I got back in the car. I moved away and parked a little distance back, lifted my skirt and rubbed my pussy furiously. I knew my mentor would be proud of me, I know that I was pleased with my performance. I had sucked two new strange cocks and it was fantastic!

I let his sperm drip and dry on my face, not touching it as I began to better survey the area. I saw a car leave from the area he had indicated was for intercourse. As it passed me, a couple waved politely. Not far from where I was parked, I could see a woman servicing two blokes, one on each side of her face. They were a bit far for any more details but clear enough to know what was happening.

Even though I still hadn't been fucked or reached orgasm, it was getting late and I needed to get home. I pulled my skirt up higher and tucked it in so I could masturbate on the way home. What a pleasure that was and I vowed to do more of that.

I arrived back home after 1:00 a.m. and before James. When I got to my bedroom, I could see how the second man's sperm had dried on my face and neck. That was very exciting. Spots blotted my sweater as well. I relished the feel and flavor of the men but felt it was time to wash him away.

I vowed to study the area a little better so the next time I could get laid but I also felt I would return to the same spot again to taste other men.

Before crawling into bed, I e-mailed my lover. He complimented me over and over for doing such a good job and also for exposing her twat to the people in the coffee shop.

I knew I had to do it again ... and soon!

* * * *

I had been anticipating this night since my first encounter and was quite worked up as James departed for a trip. I immediately began to research places on the internet for tonight's event and found one at an indoor parking garage not far from home. My anticipation and excitement grew as the time neared. For my wardrobe, I chose black thigh-high stockings, black heels, a khaki skirt and a blue long-sleeved button down cotton blouse as the weather was rather cool. That was my only clothing, other than an umbrella, as a light mist was falling.

When I got to the garage, I parked in the shadows for a while until I was sure I was in a proper spot. When I saw some activity, I drove into the prime area and parked for a bit before exiting and leaned against my car door. I was only there briefly when a man approached me and asked if I wanted some action.

Feeling quite bold and randy, I instantly said, "Certainly, I do."

He proceeded to lead me over to the rail that marked the top of the short wall at the edge of the garage and urged me to bend over slightly. I did so immediately and felt the cool breeze on my bum as he raised my skirt. I could sense his breathing quicken and hear his zipper coming down, followed by his fingers quickly probing my privates. I asked him to take me bareback, as I dislike condoms.

He groaned slightly as he felt my dampness and then without hesitation I felt his member enter me. I gasped myself at the imposition and pushed back to fully engage him. He quickly began to stroke me before pulling away and demanding that I remove

my skirt as it was falling down in his way.

I immediately complied and resumed my position as did he, but this time he began to fuck me with more urgency. I truly enjoyed this and got into the rhythm of his thrusts straightaway. It was not long before this stranger grabbed my hips and pushed deep into me and began to spew his seed deep into my aching loins.

He pulled away much too fast for my desires as I was just beginning to enjoy his shagging; but I could sense more than see some others that gathered in the shadows to watch our interlude and that caused a rush of excitement in me. My mentor had frequently mentioned that a true “cunt” would get very excited if other people watched her being fucked. I felt I was soon becoming his true Cunt!

I reached back between my legs and began to rub my pussy and cried out, “Does anyone want sloppy seconds?”

I didn’t wait long. He was younger and more virile than my previous man. He was already fully erect when he approached me. He quickly grabbed my breasts and then asked me to open my blouse which I did. Bending me over like the first man, he proceeded to fondle and squeeze my tits as I felt pressure from his organ on my labia.

Reaching down again, I drew his member in proper contact and he slid quite easily into me. Thus holding my tits in both hands, we were now fully engaged in coitus. His rhythm was slower, less urgent and more exquisite, pulling out almost completely before sliding in slower and with much greater deliberation. I could feel juices dripping down my right inner thigh, being squeezed there by his focused thrusts. My breasts were being pulled, fondled, squeezed and pinched in delightful syncopation to his thrusts. I was thrilled to be fucking such a good partner.

He grasped my tits firmly, using them to pull me back to him as his hips undulated forward into me. Soft moans emulated from my throat as the second stranger approached his orgasm. I too was getting close when I felt him tense and spew his seed into my vagina ... or cunt, as my mentor prefers. He held me tight as he came and came inside me, making me more and more excited.

God, I love to fuck! When he stopped, and pulled away, I turned and dropped directly to my knees and cradled his softening member in my hands. I thus began to tenderly lick and suck the head and then his balls, savoring the flavor of three bodies. I searched out the droplets interspersed with his pubic hair, lapping them up with my tongue. I made sure to lick his scrotum entirely before returning to his head and shaft.

I was thrilled again when I felt his member growing in my mouth and with a renewed sense of urgency, I began to suck and lick him until he was again hard. Using my hand on his shaft, I continued to pay attention to his rigid member, servicing him as best I could and I was rewarded by his continual appreciative groans. I kept at it quite a while until he stopped me and pulled me up. Standing face to face, he again inserted his cock into my cunt and began to fuck me again, much to my pleasure.

My eyes closed tightly feeling him use me, and I somehow found myself being placed on the hood of a car and my blouse being removed. At that point, I remember thinking, "I'm naked in front of other people, in public and being thoroughly and wonderfully fucked!"

I then concentrated on his penis fucking me. I was pushed back so that I was barely on the car with my legs astride of him. He was now fucking me more easily and deeply than before. I looked into his eyes and saw pure lust ... which I'm sure he saw in mine as well. He continued to give me a right good shagging. In fact he began to pound me with a great fury I had not experienced since college.

I could feel his great ball sack slap against me. His pubic bone crushed against my clitoris with each stab. It was wonderfully painful as he fucked me faster and faster. Even in the cool night, beads of sweat formed on his brow and chest as his hands cupped my raised ass. I could hear the wet slaps of us meeting together and I knew I would soon cum.

And when I did, it came from deep within my womb ... a great rolling orgasm that worked its way down and out my vagina while another wave spun upwards inside me and out my mouth in a

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