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If someone had told me that my wife was having an affair I'd've never believed it.

If someone had told me that my wife was fucking not only a black man but my faithful Great Dane, Bailey, I'd've never believed it, either.

It was only after I'd witnessed it myself that I believed it.

As it happens I came home from work early one Thursday afternoon. We'd had a power outage at work and it wouldn't be fixed until sometime Friday, if then. When I turned the corner of our street I saw a car in our driveway that I wasn't familiar with, at least I didn't remember it right then. As I pulled into the drive-way though I recognized it as the vehicle one of my co-workers had gotten just a few months earlier, a sky blue Kia Spectra. Calvin loved that car and was always telling everyone at work just how great his mileage was.

When I got into the house I didn't see my wife, Alice or Calvin anywhere, so I went into the kitchen and didn't find them there, either. Looking out the window towards the pool I saw no one there so assumed they were in the basement, with Alice showing off her new exercise equipment. She'd recently set up a work-out area in the basement and was down there several times a day, trying her best to get her weight down by 15 pounds. Now don't get me wrong, Alice has a killer body for a woman of 57, with a very trim waist and not too large hips. Her breasts were almost non-existent and she'd recently told me she was thinking of getting a boob job to enlarge them. No matter that I preferred them just the way they are, she wanted to be bigger. I tried to tell her that bigger isn't always better, but she insisted she was going to save her money and get it done, probably within the next couple of years. I quickly learned not to say anything else to her about it and she didn't mention it to me after that.

Anyway, as I got to the top of the stairs I could hear her telling Calvin about her weight bench and the weights she lifted, starting off with the smaller weights and eventually getting to the higher ones. Over the past months she'd increased from 15 pounds to 20. She was sure that a gradual increase was the best and I had to agree with her on that one.

Over in the corner Bailey was lying on his blanket, taking one of his daily naps but his ears perked up when he heard my footsteps coming down the stairs and he was the first one to greet me at the bottom. He easily jumped up, placing his front paws on my shoulders and happily licking me in the face. I spent a few minutes petting and talking to him before I pushed him back and walked over to Alice and gave her a hug and kiss.

"Hello, dear," she greeted me before our kiss. "How was your day?"

"It was going just fine until the power outage and we had to shut down the plant and hope it's all fixed for tomorrow. I've got a lot of work I have to get done before the weekend, too."

"Hey there, Calvin," I greeted my co-worker. "Enjoying your vacation?"

"Yeah, I guess. Your wife called and asked if I could help her set-up here new equipment and I told her it would be no problem. Hope you don't mind!"

"I thought you wanted me to do that when I got home tonight?" I asked her.

"Well, you know how I love working out and I knew you'd probably be too tired. I remembered you telling me that Calvin was off this week so I called him and asked if it would be a bother."

"I didn't have anything else to do, so I accepted the 'challenge' and came right over. I guess I should have checked with your first though."

"That's fine, Calvin. It's not a problem and I do know that Alice was wanting to do some extra work down here tonight. Thank you for helping her, I know she appreciates it very much."

"Only glad to help." He turned to Alice and said, "Well, Alice, I really have to go now. I've got a date later tonight and I have to get ready. If you need any more help just let me know. One of my brothers has this same system and I've used it myself a couple of times. You can get a really great work-out on it, but you have to be careful and not overdo it."

"Thanks again, Calvin. I'll see you out," and with that they both headed up the stairs, with me staying behind and looking at the new set-up. I had to admit to myself that the equipment was top-of-the-line and she'd spent a great deal of money getting what she wanted and putting it down here. I was happy that she was happy. I heard the door shut and went upstairs, greeting Alice in the kitchen, as she was getting herself a drink of water.

"I'm glad Calvin was able to help you, dear. I know you wanted to get that all finished," and I stood back to admire her body.

"I still think it wasn't all necessary, but I have to give you credit for wanting to do it and for sticking with it as well. I hope it'll all turn out as you want it to." I gave her another kiss and went into the living room, heading towards our bedroom and the shower. I'd had a busy day and wanted to get cleaned up before supper.

Once I got in the shower I stood there, enjoying the hot water splashing over my body. And, in my opinion, not a bad body for a man of my age. I had just had my birthday last week and the big 63 didn't really feel any different from the big 50, all those years ago. Like Alice, I worked out, only at the gym where I've had a membership for over 20 years. I go there 3 days a week and work out and use the sauna. For a man of my age I do what I can to keep fit. I don't want to end up like a statistic like my father, who died of heart disease when he was only 55. I'd lost my mother when I was 15 after she'd been diagnosed with cancer. It moved through her body like a wildfire and she succumbed to it in only 3 months. My dad did a great job raising his only child and we had a great relationship. My grandparents, on both sides, were long gone so after he died it was just me. Luckily he'd left me well off and I was now the owner of my own electronics business and did quite well for myself. Between my income and what Alice brought in as a CPA, we had no worries.

Life was definitely good.

Little did I know that in only 3 short months it would go to hell in a handbasket!

For the next couple of weeks or so I'd be so busy at work that I'd sometimes stay the night, using the spare room I'd set up as a temporary bedroom, so that I could get more work done. I was in the process of selling my business, after an offer had been made that was just too good to refuse. With the money we'd both be able to retire and do all that traveling we'd been planning for so long. With no children of our own it was just the two of us and we intended to enjoy our 'later years' on-the-road.

I felt bad that I was neglecting Alice those weeks and a night didn't go by that we didn't talk to each other on the phone and, to me at least, all seemed well.

Alice was laying in bed after her nightly call from her husband. As usual she lay there in her birthday suit, relaxing and enjoying the time by herself. She'd always slept in the raw and loved to feel her

silk sheets against her body. To the right of her, on hubby's side of the bed, lay her 'toys', her 12" black dildo and her 10" black vibrator. She'd used them every night for the past two weeks. With her husband spending all his time at work trying to work out the deal to sell the business she'd found herself wanting him, but not being able to have him. He'd always met all of her needs and now that those needs were wanting, she had to do something to satisfy herself and this was her only release. Hubby didn't know of these toys though, and she didn't want to tell him, deciding to let him think that he was doing his 'husbandly duty' and keeping her sated.

If he only knew.

It was into the second week of being alone in the house that it happened for the first time.

While lying in her bed, after a rousing pumping of her cunt with the vibrator, with her juices still running down her inner thighs and pooling somewhat on those silk sheets, Bailey made his presence known for the first time. She didn't even realize he was in the room until she felt his weight on the bed. She opened her eyes and saw him lying between her spread legs, her cunt open and leaking, and apparently the aroma was arousing him. He leaned his head forward a bit and she felt his cold nose as it touched her shaved lips for the first time.

"Bailey!" she shouted at him. "Don't do that!"

Being the animal he was though, he was only aware of one thing. There was a female in heat before him and it had ignited a fire in his loins that he wanted to douse, and the only way he could do that was to get 'up close and personal' with his mistress.

Inching closer her once again pushed his nose into her cunt, this time extending his tongue and pushing it as far into her as he could.

Alice could only lay there and watch, as her Great Dane began to probe her inner being with his tongue. While she was at first repulsed at what was happening, it was also becoming quite aware to her that it was beginning to feel good as well. Bailey never moved from his spot between her legs, but he continued to probe her wetness, swiping his tongue over her clitoris, causing her to suck in her breath in surprise. Even with her husband eating her out she'd never felt anything that far inside of her and the feeling was like nothing she'd ever experienced before. Slowly, so as not to cause any alarm to Bailey, she spread her legs, opening herself even wider, allowing more access to her depths.

That first night all she allowed Bailey to do was lap at her until she'd orgasmed several times. Only after that was finished did she chase him out of the room, closing the door behind him, and used her vibrator until she climaxed once more. Then, after catching her breath, she got up, stashed her toys, and took a nice hot shower before retiring for the night.

Closing the deal on the business was scheduled for the following week. It would be me, the buyer and our attorneys would be present for the final dealings. I'd already been assured of the asking price and it was guaranteed, so no worries there. All I had to work out was keeping Calvin and the other two men on. All three of them had been with me since the beginning and I really wanted to make sure their jobs were secure. Now I know a lot of people wouldn't worry about things like that, but they weren't only workers to me, they were best friends for over 20 years, with Calvin being there the longest, 25 years. It was the least I could do for them. I wanted an iron-clad guarantee that they'd keep their jobs and it was written into the contract. I'd tell them about it the first of next week, when we had our last meeting as a group. They all knew of the sale of the company of course, but none of them new about the new clause that kept them at work. I was sure they'd be pleased. I

only had one more night at the shop to take care of the final things and then I'd be able to get back home to Alice and pay her the attention I'd been neglecting the past two weeks.

Calvin showed up at the house on Wednesday night one week. He wasn't expected though. He wanted to surprise Alice with a new DVD of exercises he and his brother had put together for her to use. Little did he know what he was about to walk into though.

Calvin knocked on the door and, after not getting an answer was about to leave when he realized that Alice's car was in the garage. He knocked again. Still no answer. He started to get worried that maybe she'd hurt herself in the weight room and couldn't get any help. He knew how hard she was working out, but doing it by yourself could lead to trouble if anything happened. He tried the door and found it open, so he went inside and headed towards the stairs and the basement. Before he got through the living room though he heard a noise in the bedroom.

Having been in the house many times he was aware of the layout and knew just where to go. As he got closer the noises got softer and he could swear that Alice had someone else in there with her, doing things that were bringing her great pleasures, from the sounds of it. He slowed down and did his best not to give himself away to her. As he neared the room he could tell that the door was slightly ajar and there was some light coming through the opening. Easing up to the door he was eager to see who was pleasing the boss's wife while he was at work.

Then he heard her...

"YES!!! YES!!!! YES!!!! Eat me out big boy! Shove that tongue as deep into my cunt as you can! I want to feel it licking my womb!"

Now his curiosity was beginning to get to him and he moved closer to him. His cock was already getting hard in his pants and he had to reach down and make adjustments so that he'd be comfortable. From his position at the door though he couldn't see the bed, so he had no idea who was in there, even though the words and sounds told him what was being done. He was fully erect now, his 8 inch, uncut cock, threatening to break out of his pants if he didn't do something about it. Sh unzipped his pants, gaining a little bit of relief, but it wasn't enough. Next he undid his belt and popped the button above the zipper and that helped a lot. The pressure from his pants and his erection wasn't as bad now.

He pushed open the door, hoping and praying that it was well oiled and wouldn't make any noise as it opened wider.

He saw Alice on the bed for the first time. Her eyes were closed and, from the movement of her arms, she appeared to be either playing with herself or opening herself to her lover. He had to look into the room further to see who was satisfying this woman.

He pushed the door even further, slowly revealing who was at the foot of the bed.

Imagine his shock when, instead of a man being between Alice's legs, he saw their dog, Bailey, lapping at her cunt with a great gusto. His front legs were positioned on the foot of the bed, with the rest of his body still standing on the floor. From his position he could see the erection the Great Dane possessed.

"No wonder they're called Great Danes," he thought to himself.

The canine cock dangling between the dogs legs was even bigger than he was, in both length and girth, and it was steadily oozing and dripping on the floor. Well, not directly on the floor. Apparently

Alice knew what was going to happen and had placed a large towel on the floor and that was collecting the fluids leaking from the canine's cock.

As he watched Alice moved down to the edge of the bed, opening her legs wider as she went, until once on the edge of the bed she commanded Bailey, "Up boy! It's time to get up here and give mama what she's been craving all day. I want your cock deep inside my cunt. Fuck me, Bailey. FUCK ME!"

Apparently the dog had done this before, because on her command he jumped on the bed, legs straddling her waist, and drove his cock forward. Alice had to reach between her legs to grab him and direct him to her opening, but once he felt her warmth and realized how close he was, he drove his cock right into her cunt, not stopping until his sheath was mashed against her hairless pussy.

Calvin was now jacking his uncut cock, precum already dripping from his cock head. The sight before him had taken him totally unaware, but now, seeing the enjoyment Alice was getting, he was ready to make his presence known and to take part in the action before him.

With no hesitation whatsoever Calvin approached the side of the bed. Bailey noticed him first and growled at him, alerting his mistress to the intruder. Opening her eyes the first thing she saw was the uncut cock directly in front of her face, it's glistening head dripping sweet nectur. With no hesitation at all she reached out, grabbed that cock and pulled it into her mouth, where she proceeded to cuck it like a popsicle.

She'd not had a cock to suck on since her husband started camping out at work to finalize the sale of the business. Now, with her want so bad she didn't care who the cock belonged to, she sucked and licked, drawing it deep into her throat. There was no gagging at the length or girth of this dark cock, as her husband wasn't much bigger and she easily managed to deep throat him with no problems at all. All she knew was her hunger, both in her mouth and her pussy, was finally being taken care of and all she wanted to do was enjoy the moment

Calvin stood there and let the wife of his boss suck his cock. She pulled it out of her mouth and licked it, pulling his foreskin back and revealing the purplish head. She kissed and licked that head, sucking slightly on it to get all that precum on her tongue and eventually into her mouth so she could swallow it all. Then she sucked on his excess skin, feeling it slide against the back of her tongue. She loved sucking an uncut cock. Her husband had an abundance of foreskin and it always thrilled her to feel it slide down her throat. This cock didn't have as much as her husband but she wasn't going to complain at all. It was a cock and it needed to be sucked and she needed to suck it until it shot all it's load into her mouth, where she could savor the taste before she swallowed it.

Neither one of them heard the car door shut, as her husband finally got home.

As he pulled up he once again recognized Calvin's car, thinking he was there helping her with the weight room once more, as he'd promised earlier. In a way he was glad Alice was getting help with her training. He never really liked the idea of her doing it all by herself.

The front door was opened, but he failed to hear anything from the direction of the bedroom. His concentration was on the weight room, where he figured he'd find the two of them in the first place. Once at the bottom of the stairs though he realized that neither of them were there, so he returned upstairs. This time when he got to the living room he did notice the noises coming from the direction of the bedroom.

It was hard not to hear them, as Alice exploded with a powerful orgasm...

"FUCK ME! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!"

"What the hell is going on in there?" he asked himself.

The bedroom door was ajar and as he got closer he could hear the comotion of more than one body.

What he saw gave him quite a shock.

His friend was having his cock sucked while, at the same time, his faithful dog was fucking his wife.

"HOW COULD YOU!" was all he managed to say before falling over, gripping his chest, as a massive heart attack gripped him.

So engrossed in their efforts to fuck and suck and be sucked, neither Alice or Calvin heard the shout. It was only after they regained their senses that Bailey got off the bed and found his master, prone on the floor.

By the time the two of them got off the bed and to his body it was too late. He was dead.