**This Wife Extols the Virtues of Having a Lover**

I love being a “Hotwife”. I truly do. I have been married for more than 25-years to a wonderful man who is smart, handsome, sexy, assertive, funny, loyal and loving. And he loves that we practice the Hotwife/Cuckold lifestyle. As for me, well I love it too.

I happen to be a married woman who loves her husband and, who LOVES feeling a penis that isn’t my husband’s inside of me, in a place where only my husband should be. MMM…it’s such an exciting taboo that I can’t help myself. There is nothing that feels more “naughty” in such a good way than letting a man who isn’t your husband put his penis inside your vagina.

A lover is usually hungry and new, and excited, excited to be fucking you, especially because you’re another man’s wife. Let’s just say they bring a certain sexual tension and energy you simply can’t sustain with your life partner. Although my husband is a great lover, after more than 25 years of marriage there is little we don’t know about each other sexually.

I wouldn’t say having sex with my husband is “old hat”, but it is nowhere near as exciting for me as when I know my hubby is patiently waiting at home while I’m somewhere else letting another man put his dick inside of me. It gives me a sense of control and power, and makes me feel sexy in a way that is almost addictive.

Men are complex creatures for sure, and they have needs for love, and caring and security probably the same as women. But sexually I think they’re less complex. Rub, suck, or fuck their dick and make them come and they’re pretty satisfied.

Women I think typically want more. I know I at least love to feel like my lover hungers for me and finds me sexy and just can’t wait to be inside of me. That level of excitement is hard to maintain over a long relationship with the person you see at both their best and at their worst.

So although the comfort I feel I have with my hubby makes for a long-term, loving relationship and some very good sex. I think it would be hard to maintain the kind of mind-blowing sexual romance, hunger and excitement you can have with a lover who isn’t your husband.

I suppose you can say I definitely have a preference to having my pussy filled with a cock attached to a man who is not my husband. It’s simply more exciting. But it’s more than that, it’s about being a fifty-something woman who has a happy, sex-filled marriage and a realization that a great deal of why that is so is because I not only prefer, but I do get fucked by men who are not my husband.

This isn’t about love. I already have that at home. It’s about having another man fuck my pussy. It’s about having another man fuck me hard, like I want to be fucked. It’s about having another man fuck me deep, like I need to be fucked. It’s about having another man fuck me in a way that a woman who loves fucking can only be fucked. I feel a need to experience that kind of passion. I suppose you can say it keeps me sexually charged.

It’s an amazing feeling when a man who isn’t your life partner is fucking you. Pure fantasy time. It’s all about the sex, letting a man you have no other obligations to have carnal knowledge of you. There are no chores to think about, no “Who’s going to go to the PTA meeting?” discussion or “Who’s turn is it to do the dishes?” It’s just about: “Oh yeah put that big dick inside of me and fuck me until I scream with pleasure!” And I’ll tell you something, most of the time it works.

I absolutely love the moment a lover begins to fuck me because it’s ONLY about being fucked. It’s the enjoyable sensations of the relentless pressure as he pushes his bulging cockhead against my opening. It’s the building resistance as he pushes forward, and the fantastic sense of release as my cunt lips flower open so he can sink that beautiful dick deep inside of me, which he does with one strong thrust.

And that’s it. He’s in me, his length filling me. God, the pleasure of the moment is almost unbearable, but bear it I do, and I want more and more. I guess you can say I get to be the slutty married woman who just needs to be fucked by a man who only wants her for sex. Believe me it is HOT on a completely different level.

Then I go home feeling so satisfied and smug in a sexy way. I mean I’ve just spent a few hours in another bed, willingly spreading my legs for a man who isn’t my husband and now, after getting thoroughly fucked I’m heading home to my husband who is waiting for me, knowing what the woman he loves has once again been well-fucked by a new lover.

My horny husband can’t wait to get at his “cheating” wife, hearing me recount how well I cuckolded him, seeing my pussy all wet and used and well-fucked. He always goes down on me, tasting how aroused I still am. And sometimes, when it’s with the right lover who’s been tested, tasting my pussy juices mixed with another man’s cum. Fantastic! I have to tell you, having your husband lick another man’s cum out of your pussy all the while telling him how good your lover gave it to you… it’s a total mind fuck!

So I guess we’ll continue in the “cuckold lifestyle” until the day that it’s no longer fun for us. Let’s just hope that day never comes!