

The Culligan Man

Being a creature of habit I never knew what went on at my condo between 10 and 12 on Thursday mornings. While out conducting my responsibilities I was halted in my tracks do to an accident on the Port Charlotte Bridge. Parked in front blocking my driveway was the Culligan water truck. I parked in the neighbor's driveway, walking into my foyer I noticed through the louvered window the silhouette of a man with my wife sucking his dick! I wanted to rush in a catch them screaming, "What the hell are you doing to my wife?", but Ally and I had an understanding when it came to multiple partner sex opportunities, so I sunk around to the rear siding door. Once undetected inside, I positioned myself so I could record on my new hard drive camcorder and watch the sex happen before my eyes.

Ally was on her knees, in the kitchen, sucking a stranger to me, dick! He kept telling her how good it was as he pushed he mouth down his shaft. I couldn't see how big or thick he was from my vantage point but Ally didn't appear to have any problem deep throating him. I could see her looking up at him from her kneeling position probably telling him how good he tasted or that he could cum in her mouth.

Which ever it was he bent over pulling her shirt up, over her head and off. Fondling a tit in each hand he loudly responded to Ally's mouth on his dick!

"Not today bitch, I want to fuck you this time!" he ordered lifting her off his cock with her tits in his hands. Drawn to his lips Ally kissed him so passionately it made my dick stiffen watching! When their kissing stopped for a second, she asked him, "Shall we move to the bedroom?"

"No. I want you right here on the kitchen floor."

"You're an animal."

"You're my whore! Lay back and spread-em."

When Ally positioned herself on the floor, with her friends help, I got a look at the cock my wife was just about to get fucked with. It was exactly like Philip's, except it was white, long, thick, and hard!

The Culligan Man removed the remainder of his clothes, which was actually a uniform, placing each item carefully over a chair. I could plainly see why Ally was going to have sex with him. I'd guess he was about 180lbs., blondish hair, neat and well groomed. His body could have been on the cover of a muscle magazine. I guess the new term is ripped!

Mr. Culligan Man knelt between Ally's legs, placed his hands under her ass, lifting her pussy to his mouth to lubricate it before entry. Honestly, it was a lot more than just lubrication, I was jealous watching because I'd never done it before, and Ally really loved it. The only parts of her body touching the floor were her shoulders and head. I could hear her screaming, praising the arousal, "Eat me you animal! Eat that cunt! Lick it! Yes, just like that! Oh, yes!" she screamed acknowledging the erotic pleasure she was experiencing. The Culligan Man ate her to climax before laying her down on the carpet to fuck. Ally wrapped her legs around his waist as his dick submerged deep into her cunt. I could see he was talking to her in the ear as he fucked he slowly. Later, Ally told me he said things like, "You whore, your fucking the Culligan Man."

"Feeling like a naughty housewife, fucking The Culligan Man." We both determined he loved being "The Culligan Man" referring to it often while having sex.

I don't know how she managed, but somehow she was able to maneuver into the on top position. From my vantage point I could see his hands on her moving ass. I can't think of anything I enjoy more than watching my sexy wife fuck! She must have been extremely horny demonstrated by the way she placed her hands on his chest, rotating her cunt so that he stimulated every erotic zone in her pussy.

"Fuck me bitch!" he demanded. "Move that cunt, whore!" etc.

Regardless how you watched it, he was anything but passive with her on top. While she rode him like a cowgirl on a bucking bronco, he'd thrust up hard, resulting in her "Yes!" acknowledgements.

Feeling the contractions of her climaxing cunt on his dick he instructed, "Cum Bitch! Cum on The Culligan Man's cock. Don't slow down, fuck it!"

I watched and listened as she experienced a powerful orgasm, collapsing onto his chest. A brief tender moment as The Culligan Man rubbed his hands lightly on her back as she bathed in the afterglow of a good cum.

I don't know how he did it because it must have taken a huge amount of strength, but he got to his feet with Ally still on his dick! Turning, he placed her ass on the counter and began to fuck her. The counter held her up, but his hands on her ass gave him the leverage to pound her hard and deep!

"You like that, don't you bitch?" he'd say after slamming into her.

"Come on, you can fuck harder than that Culligan Man!" she teased.

"How's that you horny housewife whore?" he asked hammering her harder.

"Oh yes, I love it, fuck me!" she praised.

Moving her from the counter to the kitchen desk top he pounded her relentlessly. Ally screamed, "Yes!" with each deep thrust. I guess he needed a better angle of entry so he placed her back onto the floor.

Kneeling between her spread, raised legs, he penetrated her Ramrod style. I could tell Ally loved it screaming at him to fuck her harder. He answered her cries with degrading slang of his own, "You fucking whore, you can't get enough, can you?"

"Shut up and fuck me Culligan Man!" she demanded

"You bitch!" he answered throwing a mighty thrust into her.

"Yes, like that!" she said responding to his tremendous thrusts.

The Culligan Man knew the end was near and he couldn't hold back anymore. Pulling out, he jerked off all over her tits and tummy. As he put his cock back into her cunt, she collected the pools of cum from her body, licking her cum covered fingers clean.

"You never cease to amaze me." he said watching her enjoying the sweet taste of his ejected cum from her fingers.

The room became silent as they wiped themselves off with towels and redressed. At the front door The Culligan Man said, "Thank you Mrs. Hamilton, your without doubt my favorite customer. Ally gave him a tender kiss on the lips saying softly, "Thank you Tony."

Immediately after his departure I made my presence known. "How long have you been here? My just fucked wife asked.

"Long enough to know what goes on while I'm out doing my projects on Thursday's."

"A, you couldn't figure out why we never pay for water and why the bottles are always neatly put away?"

"I don't do the bills, how was I supposed to know your fucking the Culligan Man?"

"Every other Thursday he delivers more than just water. We've been fucking for over a year now. Did you see his body?"

"Are you fucking anyone else I don't know about?"

"Only the mailman, milkman, and trashman." she laughed.

"He sure has a thing about fucking The Culligan Man."

"I like it because he treats me like a whore for an hour. But when he left he called me Mrs. Hamilton and I called him Tony.

"Okay whore, get your ass in the bedroom, it's my turn!"

The End

About the Author

Alex, the writer, and Ally his wife are the principles of The Sexual Adventures of Alex & Ally .They began after a successful battle with breast cancer. Alex and Ally had lengthily discussions about their future. They knew from life's experience that it could all end tomorrow. Together, they set plans to accomplish numerous goals. In addition to the obvious, live each day to it's fullest, and grab all the gusto you can, they set a number of activities that they had to experience. There were people and places to see all over the world and experiences they'd not even mentioned before. One of the non-mentionable was the concept of multiple partner sex. They talked about it non-stop every day for over a year before stumbling into their first encounter with a long time family friend. That accidental encounter taught them that consensual sex was nothing more than a sport. Multiple partner sex was totally fun and with absolutely no guilt. In addition to be the most pleasurable sensation on earth, it was free ! The recollections of their real encounters make up the series of The Sexual Adventures of Alex &Ally. It all began with a friend, And if you can't fuck your friends, who can you fuck?"

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