Betrayed By A Loving Wife

By: SiCiAiT

Thoughts By: SiCiAiT's Wife !!!

This is a dream she had and she told me about it. It's kind of scary knowing she is dreaming about this. It's one thing for me to be but her! It's written in her POV.

Like every relationship Diana and Joel's was like an avenge relation. They had fun together and love making was amazing. Things started to change after two years together. Joel was in to some really sick shit. I would play along with Joel's fantasy but there was times that I did not think Joel appreciate me. Whenever I would not do things Joel would always talked about it. One day my computer crashed so I decided to use Joel's laptop. When the computer booted up to the desktop there was bunch of word documents on the desktop. "I wonder what these are?" I opened one of the files called Creepy Husband Gets Dumped By: ibz1987. I started to read it and as I was I covered my mouth in disgust. I noticed that all the stories where by this ibz1987 person. So I decided to search the internet and found stories by ibz1987. When I found the story Creepy Husband Gets Dumped I noticed something, "That sick fucker he changed the names of the characters to mine and his!" I shut off the laptop and placed it right back where it was. "I need to get out of this relationship." I tried to do the things that Joel liked but Joel was getting in to some real sick shit.

The next morning Joel woke up and got ready for work. I was sitting at the table with breakfast ready. Joel walked down, "Good morning my lovely wife how was your night."

I smiled as I was sipping my coffee, "It was great. Did you have a bad dream last night?"

"No not that I know of, why?"

"I heard you choking last night asking me to stop." I said with a smirk on my face.

"No, not that I remembered."

"Oh well, maybe it was something you read or something." I just grinned as I drank my coffee.

After breakfast Joel got up and gave me a kiss, "See you after work. Enjoy your day."

"Oh I will. I'll be thinking about you." I just grinned a devious grin as Joel walked out the door.

As Soon as Joel left I jumped into the van and went driving around looking for a good place to fulfill Joel's lifelong fantasy. After hours of looking I finally found a piece of land twenty miles out of town. I got out of the van and walked around breathing in the fresh air. As I was looking around the land I saw two five gallon paint buckets just sitting there empty in the grass. I scratched my head just looking at the buckets for awhile when I broke out in an evil grin, 'I know what I can do with those." After checking around I walked back to my van and next to my van was a car.

"Hey this is private property. You need to leave." This lady yelled at me as she was getting out of her car.

"I'm sorry I was just looking around." When I got close enough I noticed who it was. "Roberta is that you?"

"Diana is that you? What has been happening?"

"Not much. Is this your land?"

"Yep bought it two years ago but you would of knew that if you kept in touch with me." Roberta said a little anger.

"I know it was just Joel..."

Roberta cut her off, "Don't say anything I understand. Never like that asshole in the first place."

I followed Roberta back to her place where we sat on her porch shooting the shit. We talked about what has happen in the past two years. We were good friends since elementary school. Since I was with Joel I stopped talking to Roberta because she was always saying, "That guy is not right. You need to dump him." I never believed her so I just stopped talking with her.

"So why were you out there on my land?"

"I was just trying to find a quite place."

"Well that place is very secluded. If you ever wanted to dump a body, that would be the place." Then Roberta said under her breath, "Like Joel."

I sat there pondering about everything that Joel was into. Then I decided to let Roberta know about Joel sick fetishes. After telling Roberta everything we sat there discussing a plan.

"You know we can go out there and just blow his head off."

"Roberta I want him to suffer not dead. That would be to fast anyhow." I just started busting out laughing.

We sat there just talking about a plan when I noticed the time. "Shit, I have to go. Joel be home soon. I'll call you when it's all ready." I drove home so excited about the plan and was getting extremely aroused about it.

I kept Joel happy just so he did not think anything was going on. About a week later I could not take it anymore. Monday when Joel left for work I call Roberta up.

"Hey girlfriend, did you start the list."

"Are you sure you want to do this, because once I start helping there is no way I'm going to be able to stop it." Roberta questioned me.

"Yes, this Friday that way you and I can go out and party Saturday night."

"Ok, be safe and be strong. I'll see you Friday night."

When Friday morning came I could tell Joel was wondering why I was so happy. "You're never this happy in the morning. What's going on?"

"Nothing I'm just so happy I'm with you. Can we go out for dinner tonight at our special restaurant?"

"I don't see why not. How about five o'clock?"

"I was thinking about seven. I got something to do before we go."

"Ok, see you sweetie." Joel bends down and gives me a kiss and leaves for work.

I rushed over to Roberta's house and we sat there prepping everything for the night.

"I can't believe your going though with this Diana."

"Will I can't believe you're helping me with all this." I said as I was looking over the list of things to do.

After we had everything done I raced home. I ran upstairs, took a shower and slipped a sexy black dress on just as Joel walked in from work.

"Hey honey I'm home ... Holy shit you're hot!" Joel said as he just about dropped his lunchbox. "What's the occasion?"

"Just won't to look my best. We are still going to dinner?"

"Of course as soon as I take a shower."

Joel tried to touch me as I backed away. "No, no you're dirty. I don't want you touching me, go take a shower."

As soon as Joel finished we drove to the restaurant and the whole time he could not keep his eyes off me. I thought to myself, "Plan going perfect." We were seated at the restaurant and Joel ask about the buffet.

"Oh Joel why don't you have a regular dinner. I don't want you to full."

"But, I'm really hungry." Joel patted his stomach.

"I don't want you to get to full. I have a special desert for you later." I winked at Joel.

"Really, do you mean what I think you mean? Your actually going to use me?" Joel asked becoming excited.

The whole time I just nodded. "I don't want you to full. I want you to leave some room so I can fulfill your fantasy."

After dinner I told Joel I drive. The whole time I drove out to Robert piece of land Joel just kept looking at me and getting very excited. It was not until I stopped did he noticed that we were out in nowhere land.

"Where are we? It's so dark."

"I decided that it would be easier for me to fulfill your fantasy If we were away from town."

I led Joel out to the clearing were there were four 4x4's stuck into the ground and a bucket that Roberta and I placed out. I asked Joel to lay down between the 4x4's.

"Oh, wow what is all this for?"

"If you want me to do what you want, then you are going to do what I want. So please lay down." I said that as I rubbed my butt sexually. Joel looked at the ground and then back at me. He took a deep breath as he looked around the landscape and laid down. I pulled some rope out of the bucket and walked very slowly over to Joel. I sat on his chest so his neck was right between my legs. I started getting horny just thinking about what I was going to do to him. I started to dry hump his neck feeling his Adam's apple as I rubbed up and down. I could tell he was enjoying it to, "I'm going to tie your hands and feet so you can't get away from me." I gripped his right arm and tied a slipknot around it. Then I tied it to the 4x4. I continued to the other hand and then the feet. I doubled checked my work just to make sure he could not get out. Then I grabbed the bucket and sat on his chest again. "I want to feel comfortable so I cut the bottom of this bucket out so it can slip over your neck so your head can fit in it." I put it over his head and pushed down so it could sink into the ground. It was a perfect fit. His mouth was about one inch from the top of the bucket. "There is one more thing I forgot in the van I'll be right back." When I returned I had a toilet seat in my hand. I placed it over the bucket. "There perfect fit. How does it feel?"

"It would be better If I could see. It's too dark out here."

"It makes things easier this way. Now honey do you promise to eat every bit? Because I really have to go. I might even get up from time to time just to help it down. You better be ready for this. If I tell you to open you better have it really wide. Understand me?"

"Yes hon, anything you say but I already know that it won't be much."

"You'll be surprise. I have been planning this for sometime know. You Ready?"

"Yep"

"Open your mouth."

----- SiCiAiT POV -----

I opened my mouth to accept Diana's gift to me. Even though I could not see anything. I pictured her raising her sexy black dress to sit down over my face. Just as she sat down all the way I stuck my tongue out and it was just able to touch her asshole with the tip of my tongue. Just as I touched it she blew a fart right into my mouth. God this was fantastic my beautiful lady ready to fulfill my dirty fantasy. She farted again but this one was extremely bad smelling. Then I could hear the cracks and pops as her shit started to slid down into my mouth. Instead of it stopping like it usually did it pushed against the back of my mouth. The taste was very bitter. I guess that is what happens when she holds it in for awhile. I wanted to panic when I felt it pushing to my throat. I decided that this was the longest she has done. So I did not want to let her down so I opened my throat and started to swallow it. It felt like it was about seven maybe eight inch long. Then she got up, "Wow that felt good give me a second so I can push more down for you."

Then she kneeled by me. "How was that?"

"Did not expect that. It was great."

"Good open your mouth I got another one for you."

With that she sat down again. She fart a long fart right into my mouth but this one seem stronger than the last ones. As soon as she farted one last time a long shit shot right out of her ass and immediately went into my mouth and down my throat. I was so shocked that I had no time to even gag or taste it.

As soon as she got up I said, "Holy shit \*cough, chock, cough\* where the hell did that come from?" I was trying to catch much needed air.

She kneeled next to me, "Sorry honey did not know it was going to come out that fast. So how you like it so far."

"Wow great, glad you're done."

"Done, I'm not done yet I think." Then she pushed like she was going to take a shit. "Yep got more open your mouth."

"What you're kidding me?"

"No I told you I have been planning this. Now open your mouth for me."

God, I have always wanted this to happen but never thought Diana was able to but I opened my mouth again. She sat down and pushed. Her asshole must be getting bigger because it felt like her butthole pushed out so far that it was French kissing my mouth. With her asshole out that far when the shit came out it was already halfway to my throat and before I knew it, it was already pushing at the entrance of my throat. It was like it was just knocking to get in. How the hell is she doing this? She must held this in for a long time. I swallowed as fast as I could.

"God, that relived some pressure. How am I doing sweetie?"

I was holding my stomach, "I don't think I can hold anymore."

"Come on honey, the pressure is almost gone. Please for me."

"Ok, but I hope you're almost done."

"Good, Open your mouth."

She sat back down on the seat and once again farted in my face. "Holy cow that one stinks more than manure does." I can hear her laughing above. "Just keep your mouth open. Here it comes." I open my mouth wide and tried not to inhale. The shit came out soft but somewhat solid. It curled in my mouth to the top and then I heard Diana. "You better swallow that there is some more coming and I don't want you to suffocate under the rest and I would be pissed off if my ass got dirty. More, she is going to push more. The shit was soft enough to close my mouth and swallowed. My stomach was hurting bad. As soon as I swallowed I opened my mouth and again she packed it. This time she did not even stop so I gulped it down as fast as I could and she just kept filling my mouth. She must of filled my mouth six times. I could feel my stomach expand with the amount that she was pushing out. By the time the flow stopped it felt like the shit was packed in by the entrance of the stomach. Then she just sat there when all of a sudden a light came on.

----- Diana's POV -----

I walked over to the van and turned on the headlights. "This plan worked out better than I thought." I said to Roberta as I walked by her. I kneeled by the bucket, "What's wrong sweetie, don't you recognize the butt above your face?" Joel could not see still being in the bucket with an ass above him so I told the person to get up.

"Hey buddy, remember me from school. It's me Kenny."

Joel was so sick, in shock and his jaw locked open on him that all he could say was, "What."

I kneeled by him, "I have readied the stories you read on the Internet and they were very interesting so I invited people you use to know. You remember Jessica? Wasn't she the girl that spit in your face when you asked her out. Then you have Stephanie. You use to pick on her. Also there is Steven. The one you beat up in school and you already met Kenny again. Then there is Roberta."

Roberta walked over, "Hey Diana I have not used him yet."

"Oh, I'm sorry I forgot." I looked down at Joel than back at Roberta. "I don't think he can close his mouth. Have fun Roberta."

Roberta sat down with her high heels on Joel's chest. "Hope he has enough room for mine."

I straddled Joel's chest right next to Roberta's feet but not too hard I wanted everything that was in there to stay right where it was. I could see Roberta pushing. Then I saw it pushing into the throat. Joel was trying to kick and wiggle around. I was in shock to be able to see Roberta's shit, as plain as day, going down Joel's throat that I had to feel it. So I put my hands around his throat to feel it sliding down. It was so tight that I decide to try something. I sat up a little and then sat full force onto Joel's stomach.

"Why the hell did you do that Diana! I don't want him to throw up on me!" Roberta yelled. I just smiled and pointed to Joel's throat. "Holy shit, No way, Is that coming out of me? There is no way he can throw up. Not with me packing him that tight. When I reached back I could feel Joel's penis getting harder than it ever had before. I decided to give Joel one last chance to pleasure me. I pulled his pants down and pulled up my dress. I straddled him and started riding him for all it was worth as Roberta kept pushing down Joel's throat. I can see Roberta pushing hard knowing that she was determine to get her whole load into Joel's body. As I saw her toes point upwards and the tips of her high heels digging in Joel's chest I continued to ride him. I could feel him blow inside me just as Robert sunk her heels deep inside Joel's chest and pushed her last piece out. I was having multiple orgasms as I felt Joel's body go limp. I sat there breathing very heavy as Roberta looked at her handy work.

"You alright Diana?"

"Yeah," I was still breathing heavy. "That is the first time that little shit bucket gave me multiple orgasms. At least he was good for something at the end."

I kneeled by the bucket, "How much of a dumbass are you to think that all that shit came out of my little ass? I hope I finally fulfill your sick disgusting fantasy. I do hope you don't think I was going to help you after all this. You're dirty and you know how I feel about you touching me when your dirty."

The End

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siciait@hotmail.com