

Can I Watch? *From Chapter One, Adventurous Horizons*

She has proven herself to be a faithful and dedicated wife and she has never come close to straying, but she is still a totally sexual creature. That was what I was seeing on the dance floor.

The music changed to a slow number and I was even thinking of going out there and asking her to dance when she was approached by a tall and very beautiful woman. I could see that being asked to dance by a female surprised her but she is game for anything and it was just a dance. So while the taller woman put her arms around Janey's lower back and pulled her toward her in an embrace Janey reached up and put her arms around the woman's neck, sliding her hands beneath the woman's long raven hair. She then turned her head and laid it on the woman's chest, her partner was tall enough that she was able to do that, and they began to sway languorously.

I stood at the bar stupefied by unexplainable lust. The taller woman slid her hands down all the way to Janey's very round ass and pulled her in so they were touching pussies as they swayed. I think the ice in my drink melted and the whole contents evaporated in steam. Janey had a much bigger chest than the other woman and she appeared to aggressively push her giant tits into the other woman's much smaller ones. I could see by the look on her face that Janey was starting to get totally turned on by the contact. I knew that she had had experiences with other women in her teens but I was certain that this was the first time she had done anything of an intimate nature with another female since then. And apparently she liked it A LOT. The little voice in my head was gibbering with lust.

It was just a dance but by the way she buried her tits and clung to the other woman and the way the woman was working her hips back and forth on Janey's pussy; while sensuously stroking her back as she held her, I could tell she was trying to torque Janey to a climax right out there on the dance floor. Part of me wanted to cut in, or do something to head that off. But the pervert in me actually wanted to watch the whole remarkable event take place. The voice in my head was rubbing its hands together and going, "BWAHAHAHAAAA!" And sure enough, just

before the end of the song my wife and mother of my child gave a loud cry and sagged for a second as the woman held her. The music was so deafening that you had to be focused on her to hear it but she had clearly just come right there on the dance floor. I had not a shred of jealousy from that, but it did manage to give me a hard-on that I was afraid I was going to be stuck with for the rest of my life.