**Wife Strips at Jason’s Birthday Party & Fucks Him**

Codes: mF, Cheating

Characters:

Emma: Wife age 20

Steve: Emma’s Husband age 24

Jason: Steve’s younger brother age 17, 2 weeks before 18th birthday

Jason’s teenage friends.

Jason would be leaving in two day for freshmen orientation at SMU and Steve and I decided to give him a going away party. It would be at our house. Steve though a nice present would be to hire a young striper to do a strip tease and asked me to arrange it and to invite his teenage friends from the high school he just graduated from.

There is a club with strippers that Steve has taken me to. I went there and talked to the management. There was one very pretty girl; barely, eighteen, that seemed sweet and had an innocent look. I selected her and paid $200 for her to dance and strip for about 15 to 30 minutes at Jason’s party. The other strippers were older and looked professional with a hard look about them. I didn’t want any of them as I didn’t they would be appropriate and as fun for Jason.

Three hours before the party, I got a call from the club and was informed that the girl had quit and they could send another stripper or refund the money. I told them, I didn’t think any of the other strippers would be appropriate for 17 and 18 year old boys and to mail a refund. I told Steve.

He said, “You are going to have to do it.”

“You want me to strip in front of Jason and his friends.”

“Yes! Why not? You are young and sexy, and Jason has a crush on you. You can strip down to the tiny bikini that you wore for me eighteen months ago on our honeymoon.”

“Okay! I’ll do it. It might be fun teasing Jason and his friends.” Jason and I have flirted and exchanged sexual innuendoes. Therefore I knew, Jason has the hot’s for me and with his beguiling charm, he could temp me to be naughty.

After the guest showed up Steve put on a 30 minute soft-porn video and in spite of their age Steve gave strawberry daiquiris to Jason and his friends. By the time I made my entrance, several teens were already feeling the effects of the alcohol. However, not near enough to be drunk since the teens only had one strawberry daiquiri. Regardless with the soft porn and alcohol the teen were a bit rowdy.

At the appropriate time we had Jason sit on a chair in the center of the room. I started to dance dressed in high heels, a miniskirt and a halter top over my tiny bikini. The halter-top just covered my titties so I was showing lots of skin to the delight, applause, and whistles of Jason and the other teenage boys.

I danced around Jason, making sexual movements that were fluid and very sensual. I kept brushing up against Jason, rubbing his shoulders, messing up his hair and shaking my ass. I looked at Jason I said, "Oh, you want more" and pulled the bow-tie on the halter-top strap on the back of my neck exposing more of titties.

That got the teens into it so as I danced, the teenage boys in the room started chanting "more, more, more". Jason just sat there with a grin. I pulled the other bow-tie behind my back and my halter top fell to floor as I turned around and pressed my ass up against Jason and then stepped back dancing sexually.

The teens were really into it now and chanting “more, more, more.” As I danced, I hooked my thumbs under the elastic band of my mini-skirt; pulling it down a couple of inches. The teens started changing, “more, more, more” and a as I pulled it further down over my hips, they chanted, “Take if off; take it, off, take it all the off.” My miniskirt fell to the floor, I stepped out of it, picked it up and tossed it to the teens and one caught it.

I continued sexily dancing and then wiggled my ass into Jason’s face. The string bikini didn’t cover my ass cheeks and Jason them and the boys went wild and chanted “more, more, take more off.” That was a much as I was supposed to take off, but my hubby wasn’t stopping me so I pulled the bow-tie behind my back leaving the bikini top dangling from around my neck and mostly exposing my titties. The teens chanted, “Take it all the way off, take it all the off.” I glance in hubby’s direction and he just rolled his eyes which I took as okay. Just dangling from my neck, my string bikini top wasn’t covering my titties anyway so I pull the bow-tie from around my neck and as I danced; jiggling my titties, I tossed the top to the teenage boys and they went wild.

I danced sexily in front of the boys and then in front of Jason. “More, more; take more off,” the boys chanted. Jason was wearing a pull-over shirt and grabbing his shirt, I pulled it over his head. Then pulling him up by the hand and throwing my arms around his neck, I pressed my tittles into his chest and kissed him; and the boys went wild.

I back up and slowly and sexily danced out of the room. As I was leaving the room, Steve put on a thirty minute porn video. Slowly one of the teenage boy started clapping and then all the boy as they were calling me back. After a couple of minutes, it looked like they were not going to stop so I danced back into the room and their slow changed to applause.

I danced in front of Jason and then the boys placing my thumbs inside the strings of my bikini bottom, pulling it down slightly. “Take it off, take it all the way off,” the boys chanted. The boys want me completely naked. I was glad hubby wasn’t stopping it because that is just what I wanted too.

I danced just a step away in front of the boy, and dancing as I turned round and round, I very slightly pulled on the bow ties to my bottom. “More, more, pull more,” they chanted. As I very slowly pulled the bows were coming undone and the boys went wild when both bow-ties came undone and I tossed the boys my string bikini bottom. Slowly I dance away giving the boys a good look at my naked body. I pulled Jason up by the hand, threw my arms his neck, and wiggled into his crotch.

“I want you,” he whispered.

“Wait five minutes; I’ll be in the guest bedroom.”

Then turning to the teens, I said, “That’s all boys” and sashayed out of the room. *‘The porn video should keep my hubby and the boys occupied.’* Then I went up to the guest bedroom, lay on the bed, and waited for Jason.



Five minutes later, Jason entered the guest bedroom and closed the door and locked it. He removed his pants and undershorts. Next he climbed in bed and between my legs. And then:



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Jason would stay the night. By the time the teen boys left, Steve had several drinks and would sleep soundly for hours. So an hour or so later, I climbed in bed with Jason and he fucked my twice more. When hubby got up, I was in the kitchen making breakfast. Before leaving for SMU, Jason fucked me again. I am looking forward to Jason’s visits each time he comes home from college.