**Blackmailed Bonnie**

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**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 06**

Over the next several days, I would leave the house in the morning with clothes on, go to a secluded little spot near the street, strip and walk naked to Joyce's house. Each day, she played 20 questions with me before letting me in. Things like, what are you wearing, did you shave, what did you shave, what are you, and you ready to fuck?

Of course, my answers were always the same. I have nothing on, I am naked, I shaved my cunt, I am a slutty whore, yes, I'll fuck anyone for you. I hated saying it, especially when I must say I would fuck anyone. But, I must do anything she wants, just so John doesn't find out all the things I have done.

Another thing she insist on me doing, is setting it up so she gets to fuck John. Mike is all for it too. He thinks it would be great for her to fuck his friend, just as he gets to fuck me. He has even mentioned that he would like to do a wife swap sometime. He says it would be great to swap wives for a weekend so he could fuck me a lot and Joyce would get the smaller cock she needs. Even though John is not small, his cock is smaller than Mike's.

I had to talk to John about a threesome with Joyce, even if I didn't want to do it. I don't want John to fuck anyone but me, but since I was caught in a compromising position with Larry the landscaper, I must do as I am told. And one thing Joyce and Mike both want is John fucking her.

So, after some great thought about how to present it, one night after making love to my husband, I asked, "John, how would you feel about having a threesome with me and another woman?"

He stared at me for a long time and I thought he was going to hit me. But he didn't. He said, "You are the only woman I want sex with, but if you want to try another woman, I'll let you. I have often wondered what it would be like to see 2 women having sex."

"Well, I was thinking more of you having sex with another woman while I watched. I have never seen anyone else screwing before." I told him.

"Why would you want me to screw someone else Bonnie. Aren't you satisfied with what I give you? Or is it you have someone else you want to have sex with and if I do it, so can you?" He questioned.

This is not going very good. He is getting close to the truth and it makes me nervous. But, I had to keep trying. "Well, since Joyce and I have become friends again, we have talked about a lot of things. One of them being a threesome. Joyce said she wanted to try new things and one of them was to have sex with another guy and a girl. She even mentioned us doing it with her."

"That is funny, because Mike told me just the other day he has thought about wife swapping and wondered if I would be interested in changing wives for a weekend. I told him no way, but this is interesting that both want to have others in their beds." John said.

"I know. Joyce says that Mike is too big for her and wanted something a little smaller. But she says he is great in other ways. I wonder why they would want others with them to have sex. That is kind of weird." I said.

I am failing in what I was supposed to do. John is not inclined to fuck someone else and doesn't want me fucking anyone either. But, I still need to try it. So, keeping the conversation going, I said, "So, you wouldn't mind watching me with another woman, having sex. Maybe even Joyce?"

"Well, I said it would be interesting to see 2 women having sex. Would you want to lick another woman? If you want to do that, I would love to watch you. But, I didn't think you had a thing for women. I thought you just liked men and especially this man." He said.

"I would have sex with another woman for you John, if that is what you wanted. I am not sure if I would like it, but am willing to give it a try." I said.

"Well, why don't you talk with Joyce to see if she would be ok with you having sex with her while I watched." He told me. That shocked me and it looked like I might be able to convince him to fuck her after that. Not sure if he will, but if I can, it might get me closer to being out of this mess.

I didn't say anything else, I just cuddled up to him and we drifted off to sleep. Before I went to sleep though, I knew the answer Joyce would have. Of course, she would love to be naked in front of John and me eating her pussy. I knew she would twist things around and he would end up with his cock deep in her pussy and I am sure I would have to clean her out after that.

The next morning, I went to Joyce's house to do as she wanted and let her know what John said. She laughed and said she heard everything and yes, I would eat her pussy in front of John. But right now, she wanted me fucking Mike so she didn't have to take his big cock inside her. I don't know why she married him if she can't take his cock. But she did, and now I must take it for her.

He is big, but so good at fucking. I feel so full when he's in me. If John tosses me out, I would work on getting Mike to run away with me so I could fuck him all the time. And with Mike, he wouldn't care if I fucked the world. He enjoyed watching me fuck other men.

But I had hopes that John never knows about what I am doing behind his back and I can live with him forever. Thoughts of losing him make me so sad. I'll fuck or suck anyone Joyce wants me too, but I will win this battle eventually.

I had to go to the guest room and Mike came in right behind me. He was naked and his big cock was swinging in front of him. He had me suck on it for a while and then I got on the bed, spread my legs and he shoved that huge monster into my naked bald cunt. He wasn't easy on me either. It went all the way inside me in one thrust and I felt his big ball sack hit my naked ass.

He fucked me hard and fast and I knew my cunt lips were going to be bruised but it was something I had to do. I know why Joyce can't take it all and I'm not sure if I should be. But, once he started fucking me, it started feeling good. I love it when a cock fills me up so completely.

He fucked me like this for 15 or 20 minutes and shot his first load deep into my hot little cunt and when he started unloading, I started cumming with him. He drained his cock, stayed still for a moment and then fucked me again. As I have found out, Mike always cums twice with each fuck.

He gave me the second load of cum and then pulled out. He moved to my mouth and put his cock in me to clean. I took it deep and sucked all our combined juices off it. Then he just left me laying there with my legs wide open.

Joyce came in right after her husband left. "It is so nice not to have that big cock in my pussy. Since, I have you around, I won't have to suck or fuck that thing any more. But I am going to fuck and suck John's cock real soon. You need to convince him to fuck me Bonnie, or everything is out for him to see."

"Please, don't make me do this. I am doing everything you want. Please don't make me get John to fuck you. It isn't right." I begged.

"Yes, it is right whore. You are fucking my man, so it is only right I fuck yours. Now get your fucking ass back home and work on him. I'll be over later this afternoon to see you. And, yes, you will show me again that you are naked. Don't put any panties on when you get dressed this time." She said.

"May I clean up first Mistress? I don't want John to know I'm a whore and fucking your husband." I asked.

"No, just go home. Maybe he will want to eat your cunt and get a good taste of Mike." She laughed as she left me alone.

I used the sheets from the bed to wipe as much cum from my cunt that I could, but knew it was going to drip out a little at a time. I'll try to get a good shower when I get home. I finished and left her house, walking naked to the spot where I had left my clothes. I redressed and went up the drive to my house.

I entered my house and didn't see John. He must be in his study, working on his work. He never stops. I peeked in and sure enough he was in there. He was concentrating on something on his computer, so I didn't interrupt him. Instead I ran upstairs to get a quick shower.

I felt better after I was clean and I knew I didn't smell like a cum bucket. Going back down stairs, I heard some noises in the study, so peeked in once again. No one was in there, except John. He was watching something on his computer and when he saw me, he shut it off. I wondered what it was, but it was probably something for his work.

He got up and we went to the back yard. He looked around and grinned. Then he said, "You know, when we first met, you used to sunbath naked. But you haven't done that in a long time. Why don't you strip down and do it again for me? I love looking at your hot naked body. And if you're good, I might join you."

I didn't want to strip in front of him because he would see I didn't have panties or a bra on. I always wore them under my clothes, but with Joyce's rules, I can't. I said, "I don't think we should John. Joyce and Mike said they would be over later and I don't think they should see us out here naked."

"Nonsense Bonnie. Why just this morning you wanted to know if we could do a threesome with Joyce. Now you are worried she might see us." He said, then added, "I might enjoy having her look at me, especially if I am going to have sex with her."

I was shocked he said he was going to fuck Joyce. But, that is what she wanted and if I can get out of this mess, John could fuck anyone he wanted. But, he wasn't for it this morning, and I wondered why the change.

"So, you now want to have sex with Joyce. This morning you said you only wanted sex with me." I questioned.

"Well, you seemed like you wanted to try it, but you will have to eat her out if I am going to screw her. I have always wanted to see 2 women together. Does she want to eat you too?" He asked.

"She never mentioned anything like that. All she talked about was having a threesome with you and me, being able to feel you inside her. I was the one that was curious about eating another woman." I told him.

"Ok, then when you see her again, let's see if we can set something up. This might be fun and once we do it, I might even do what Mike wanted and swap wives for a couple days. Or maybe have a threesome with him and you and me. Would you like that? After all honey, we aren't getting any younger, so we might as well experience all we can." He said.

Wow, what a change in John. I now wondered if he was getting some other pussy while he was away and then wondered if that is why he left so often. Just so he could fuck other women. But, I also thought that if he does this with Joyce, I might find out if he does it with others and then let him know what I did.

We dropped the subject and enjoyed the time together while naked. He never mentioned anything about me not wearing panties or bra. We spent a couple hours naked in the sun with each of us putting suntan lotion on each other. He spent lots of time on my tits and around my cunt, while I stoked his cock with the lotion. It was fun.

It was almost time for Joyce and Mike to visit, so we both dressed again. I wasn't sure what she might want from me, but I know she'll make me show my naked cunt to her. I didn't want John to fuck her, but I have no choice in it now. He will fuck her and watch me eat her. Then, I have a feeling he will be spending a few nights with her in our bed. But, I have had others in our bed too.

They showed up and I fixed them some drinks. Joyce came to the kitchen with me and once we were alone, she said, "Show me".

I had to lift my skirt up so she could see my naked cunt and this time I didn't have the panties on. I learned my lesson before. Once she verified I was naked, we went back to the pool and sat around talking.

Mike said, "John, why don't we have a round of golf tomorrow. It is supposed to be a great day and we haven't played in quite some time. I am sure the girls can find something to do while we play."

John, my wonderful husband said, "I would love that. Bonnie, is it OK for me to go with Mike tomorrow? After all I am gone a lot and don't want to leave you by yourself while I am home."

Not really wanting to have him go away with Mike and leaving me with Joyce, I had no other choice except to say, "It is fine John. You need some relaxation and being able to spend time with Mike will do you good. But please don't make any of those silly bets with him."

John grinned and said, "Why honey, you know we can't play golf without a few little side bets. But, I promise I won't do anything stupid."

Joyce said, "Now, I like that. I am sure Bonnie and I can find plenty to do while you guys have fun. We might go out shopping to spend all your money."

"You know John, they got this new course and I hear it is a great one. Lots of challenges so we can get better at the game. But it will take a couple hours to get there. What you say we try it out?" Mike said.

"Well, that sounds like a challenge to me. Give them a call and get us a tee time. Try for early morning so we can spend the day there. Hope they have a nice bar once we get done." John responded.

Mike got on the phone and it was only about 10 minutes when he said, "OK, got it set up John. Tee time is 9:00 am which means we should leave here about 6:30. We should be able to get back by about 4:00 and have us another cook out. Hope you are ready to lose your shirt."

"Well, it won't be my shirt that is lost." John said, but didn't say any more.

Right after that, Mike and Joyce went home, John and I went to bed where we made love. I do love my husband and when we have sex, he is the best. He is so caring and gentle. But, while he was in me, I was thinking of Mike's bigger cock. I know I shouldn't be thinking of someone else while my husband is fucking me, but Mike is so big and John can't hit that spot deep inside my cunt.

John was up early in the morning, so I got up with him. I made him some breakfast while he was getting dressed. He also got his clubs out and set them beside the door. We ate breakfast and he asked what I would be doing today. I told him I wasn't sure yet, but said that Joyce and I would find something to do. I figured I would be used somehow by her and whoever she wanted to use me. But I didn't tell John that.

Once breakfast was done, John was headed out the door since Mike was driving. The car pulled into our drive and Mike honked the horn. John kissed me goodbye, saying he would see me around 4:00. It was just starting to get daylight when he left.

I watched him get in the car and they drove off. Just as soon as the car was out of the drive way, I got a text. All it said was 'STRIP'.

I knew I was going to be used somehow today. That was the reason Mike wanted to play golf with John. It left me alone with Joyce and John was not in the picture to interrupt. But the thing is, I have no idea what she had planned or where it would be. I did know that I was going to have sex with someone at some point during the day.

Once I was naked, I texted her back saying, 'I am naked now Mistress'.

As soon as I sent it, the door opened and Joyce walked in. She was on the phone with someone, but I couldn't tell who. I heard only part of the conversation. She said, "Yes, we are alone now. How soon can you get here? Did you get what I wanted? Very good, she'll be ready."

Then she hung up and spoke to me. "Get to your bedroom whore. On the bed, on your back legs spread wide apart. I figure we have about 8 hours to play before the guys get back. Of course, Mike will take his time so I have more time to play with you. Move it bitch."

I was beat again, so did as I was ordered too. I had no idea what she had in mind, but I knew it wasn't going to be any good for me. And, anything that happened would be on video in my bedroom. I was on my bed, just as she wanted when she came in with her cousin Larry. He was carrying some equipment with him and I could tell, it was a big camera, like the ones used in news casts. I now knew I was going to be filmed today, not only by the hidden cameras, but by this big one as well.

He was busy setting it up and Joyce started talking to me. "Today, we are going to make a great movie for John to see if you ever fuck up. But it will also go out to every porn site we can find on the internet. All you must do is what you do best. That is fuck anyone I want and make it look like you are enjoying every bit of it. As soon as Larry gets set up, you are going to make a statement to the camera, John and the world. I have it all written on cue cards and you will read them out loud, with a big smile on your face. Do you understand this cunt?"

"Please Mistress Joyce. I'll do anything you want, but please don't film it. I can't afford to let John or anyone else see me like this. I'll even let you fuck John any time you want and I'll watch you do it. But please don't make me do this today." I begged.

"Sorry Bonnie, but you put me through pure hell and now you will pay. Just do as I say and no one will ever know. But fuck up just one time and it will be all over with. Now, get ready to give your speech." She informed me.

I laid there, naked, my legs wide apart, my cunt wide open for all to see and not knowing what all she had planned for me. But I knew it wouldn't be good for me. I was about to get up and tell her to get the fuck out when Larry said he was ready.

"OK slut. Everything is ready. Now, just keep those legs wide open and start talking when I put up the cue cards. Make it convincing and I might take pity on you." She said.

I watched as she walked behind Larry and picked up a stack of papers. She checked to be sure they were in order and then waited for Larry to give her the signal. Then she pointed and me and said, "Begin."

She held up the first of the papers and I started reading it. "Hello, my name is Bonnie Frank. I am married to John Frank and have 2 children, Mary and Marty who are away at college. John is out playing golf with his friend Mike."

Once I finished it, she held up another one and I had to continue. "Today, I am at my home, in my marital bed waiting to be fucked. John has no clue about what I do when he is gone, but I enjoy being naked both at home and in public. But, mostly, I enjoy having different cocks in my juicy little cunt all the time."

I almost lost it, but she held another paper up and I had to read it. "So, while John is away, his wife will play and I hope I get lots of strange cocks fucking my cunt today. I am not being pressured to do any of this and do want to do it. So, please let the fucking begin."

As soon as I said all that, I saw some movement by the door. There were a group of men waiting and all of them naked with hard cocks. But they all had a hoods on their heads, which covered them, with holes for the eyes and mouths, so I had no clue who any of them were. But, they could all see me as they entered the bedroom. Now, if John or anyone saw the movie I was making, they would know it was me, but would never know who the men were.

I watched as the first man walked in and put something on my nightstand before he crawled onto the bed with me. He was between my legs, his cock found my hole and he drove it in me. There was no foreplay at all. He just pushed his hard cock in me and started fucking me.

I was crying now and not wanting any of this. I was in mine and John's bed, getting fucked by someone I didn't know. I had no idea how they got here or why, but Joyce had set it all up so she could have more control over me.

As he fucked my cunt, I started humping back. I didn't want to, but my cunt betrayed me and wanted it. I was back in my younger days of fucking anyone and everyone. He fucked me hard, pounding into my cunt and soon was stiffening up, pumping his hot cum deep into my cunt.

As soon as he pulled out, he brought his cock to my mouth so I could suck it clean, then he left. I watched the next guy come in, place something on my nightstand and climb in bed to fuck me. I was being used like a common slut and whore and by the time the he shot his cum into me, I was on the verge of cumming myself. But it wasn't quite there. He pulled out and I licked his cock clean.

The men just kept coming into my room, putting something on the nightstand and fucking me. Then climbing off getting their cocks cleaned with my mouth and leaving. By the time the fourth guy was fucking me, I started cumming with them. After that, with each time they shot they're cum into my cunt, I was cumming again.

I don't know how many men I had before Joyce said, "OK, break time. I think the whore needs to clean her cunt and get ready for round 2. We still have some time left and maybe this time you can all fuck her ass. Nothing changes, except the whore hole."

I was left alone for a little while and could get up to use the bathroom. I sat on the toilet and listened to all the cum dripping from my cunt into the water. It wasn't a steam like piss would be, but was a plop, plop, plop. Once I was done, I wiped my cunt and noticed I still had cum inside me. I would need a good douche before John got home.

I stood up and looked down into the toilet. All I could see was white clumps of cum and no water. I have no clue on how many fucked me, but knew it was a lot of men. I made my way back out to the bedroom and Joyce was waiting for me. I looked at the night stand but there was nothing on it.

She saw me looking and said, "I moved it so we can keep track of how many men fuck your ass this afternoon. I told them they could fuck your cunt for a dollar and now they will pay a dollar to fuck your ass. This way, you can count your earnings and see how many men had you today."

Oh, my god, she is charging to get me fucked. Now I am a true whore. I am not only a whore, but a cheap one at that. A dollar a fuck! That isn't very nice, but she calls all the shots and I guess I am trapped forever. I'll always be her whore and slut, unless I get John involved. I can't do that, so I am truly fucked now.

Then she said, "And if we have enough time before John gets home, they will pay a dollar to get their cocks sucked. So, you will have a busy afternoon. But if we don't get to the cock sucking today, there is this place that has a glory hole I can take you too. The price will be the same there as it is here."

I said, "Please, please just stop this madness. I can't live like this. I love John and he can't find out. Please Mistress, just let me be."

"No such luck whore. I have waited for so long to get even with you and now I can. You fucked up when you begged my cousin to fuck you. Now, you are going to fuck everything I see with a cock." She said.

I cried some more hoping maybe she would have pity on me. No such luck. She just said, "OK, time to get that ass pounded. Up on the bed bitch, hands and knees."

I was getting on my bed when she said, "I have a great idea. Since you will be on your hands and knees, I think we will do a double on you. On one nightstand will be your ass fucking money and the other nightstand will be your cock sucking money. That way we will knock out 2 birds with one stone." Then she laughed.

I was positioned so my ass was close to the foot of the bed and my head toward the top. The way I was, it gave the men who would use me plenty of room to get in front of me along with room to fuck my ass.

Then it began. Two guys walked in and after placing their money on the nightstands, they got on the beds and one filled my ass while the other drove his cock into my mouth and down my throat.

They used me like a whore in heat and fucked my mouth and ass hard. I knew I was going to have bruised lips and maybe my nose would swell up, but they didn't care and neither did Joyce. They shot they're cum into me, got off the bed to make room for 2 more.

This went on for a long time and I think at times I could taste my ass when a guy shoved his cock in my mouth. I was sore and feeling so bad when Joyce finally said, "OK, that was the last 2 guys. Time to get things cleaned up before John and Mike get back. That is unless you want to stay like this and they can use you too."

"No Mistress, I need to clean up. I can't let John see me like this. I need a good bath and a need to wash my ass and cunt out. Please let me in the tub Mistress. I also need to change the sheets on the bed and wash them. May I do that Mistress?" I was begging, but only because I didn't want John to see me or the bed in this shape. I must do everything she wants just so she doesn't let John or the kids know about me.

She laughed and said, "Yes, go get the bath running. I'll help with the sheets and bed. If John finds out, I lose my play toy and I have so many other things planned for you. They will be home in about an hour, so get cleaned up and then we can have a couple drinks before they return. Besides, I want to fuck John soon."

I rushed into the bathroom, ran the tub of hot water and climbed in. It felt so good to relax. I don't know how many men fucked me today, but I knew there was a lot of them and I am sure some had each of my holes more than once.

Once I was cleaned up, my pussy and ass cleaned out, I checked the bed and found it had new sheets on it and I heard the washing machine running. I found Joyce in the living room watching the movie that was just made. It made me blush as I saw how I was acting while being fucked by strangers.

Joyce had me a drink ready and said, "You need to slip something on slut, unless you want John to find you lounging around naked. Mike would like it I am sure. He gets a big hard on when he sees you naked. He sure loves fucking you. Just like I'm going to love fucking John."

I went back to my room and noticed she had laid out a skirt and blouse for me. She had them draped over the chair at my make-up table. On the table was three stacks of one dollar bills. She had followed me in and was standing in the door way grinning.

"Get those clothes on slut and then sit down to count your whore money. You are a whore you know. You have the money to prove it." She said.

I put the tiny skirt and blouse on, then sat down to see how much money was there. I didn't want the money, but was curious as to how many men had used me today. On top of each stack was a note. One said, cunt, one ass and the other said mouth.

I picked up the one that said cunt and began to count. I was crying by the time I finished counting it out. I had $25.00 in one dollar bills. That means that 25 cocks had been in my cunt today. I had never fucked that many before in my life, not even when I was doing it all in school when I was younger.

I went to the ass one next and counted that one. It wasn't as many, but it was still a lot of cocks in my ass. I counted out $18.00 for my ass and then I counted $20.00 for my mouth. That means I had taken 63 cocks in my body today in about an 8-hour period. No wonder I was so sore.

I looked at Joyce and said, "Please, don't make me do any more. That is way too many cocks in one day. That was 63 of them fucking me. Please Mistress, no more. At least give me a break until John goes away again. I'll be glad to fuck Mike each day if you want, but I need to be careful that John doesn't know."

She thought for a moment and then said, "Tell you what slut. I won't make you do anything except coming to my house each morning just like you do now. And yes, you will still need to fuck Mike for me. But since I am going to let you alone until John leaves again, you have to do something else for me."

I blurted out, "Anything you want. But please nothing like today again. I can't handle that anymore."

She grinned and then laughed when she said, "OK, for me to lay off you, you have to agree to stay naked all the time now. That means you will be naked at home, even if John is here. And you had better hope the brats don't come home, because you'll still be naked. You will be naked at home and can only dress if you go out in public, but I pick out your clothes for you and you won't dress until you are at your destination. That is even with John. Do you agree to my terms?"

I was ready to tell her the answer when John and Mike walked in. I couldn't tell her now because John was here and would hear me. I had to wait till we were alone again so I could tell her what I would do for her.

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 07**

She grinned and then laughed when she said, "OK, for me to lay off you, you have to agree to stay naked all the time now. That means you will be naked at home, even if John is here. And you had better hope the brats don't come home, because you'll still be naked. You will be naked at home and can only dress if you go out in public, but I pick out your clothes for you and you won't dress until you are at your destination. That is even with John. Do you agree to my terms?"

That was the question she had for me. I didn't have time to answer because John and Mike walked in. So now I had time to think about what would happen if I said I would agree. And what would happen if I said no. Would she make me do more with others, even when John was home? I had so much to think about and with the guys walking back in at that time, it gave me a chance to consider my options. But I knew she would want an answer very soon.

She smiled at me saying, "Think it over. Answer in the morning."

I said, "OK, I will."

We greeted the guys and got them a drink. I could tell both had already had some to drink, but not enough that they were drunk. We drank our drinks and fixed some more. John and Mike were getting the grill ready to cook again, but not steaks this time. We were having burgers and dogs tonight. While the guys got the grill ready, Joyce and I made potato and macaroni salad along with some fries we needed to put in our air fryer.

Joyce kept teasing me about being naked always and she even said she hoped the brats came home to catch me like that. She said if they did, she would make sure I had sex with them too. That pissed me off. No one in their right minds would have sex with their own children. But Joyce said I would if I didn't want John to see all my movies. Both the ones she had of me now and the ones she will make in the future.

But then she changed her tone and said, "Now if you convince John to fuck me with you watching, none of this will happen. You won't have to be naked, you won't have to fuck your brats, but I will still own you. However, you must help John put his cock in my pussy. You will guide him into me and then tell him to fuck me. And, you will offer to suck his cum out of my pussy afterwards. You will also let him know you will agree to a wife swap. So, think it all over cunt and let me know in the morning. It will be either naked all the time, or I fuck your husband a lot."

Shit, she had me. I would either be naked all the time, even with my children around. I might even have to let Marty fuck me and eat Mary's pussy. Or, I would get John to fuck her, and with my help he would get his cock in her pussy. Then I would agree to swapping wives so he could fuck her some more without me around. I was in a bind and had no other way out.

We finished up with the salads and took everything to the back patio. The guys had the burgers and dogs on the grill and both were drinking beer. Joyce and I joined them, but we had wine to drink. It was soon time to eat and during dinner, the guys talked about the game they played today.

Mike said, "Yea, we made little bets on each hole and then had one big bet for the end of 18 holes. Think we should tell them what we bet on John?"

"Not right now Mike. I think we should wait till we are all ready to do it." John told him.

So, they did bet and one of them lost. But, what was the bet and why did John want to wait to let us girls know what it was. I was kind of worried now, because I knew Mike would bet he got to fuck me. Yes, he has fucked me already, but John didn't know that. John was curious about fucking Joyce and was almost in agreement with me that it could happen. But, I didn't really like the idea. I hated that I had to decide in the morning of either being naked always or getting John to fuck Joyce with my help. I could not even picture helping him slide his cock into her pussy.

The subject was dropped and we continued eating and drinking. I ate a burger and a dog along with fries and both kinds of salad. I watched the others doing the same. The only thing different was when I sat down, having to pull my skirt up to sit on my naked ass and spreading my legs. I tried to keep the front of the skirt over my cunt, but a few times I noticed the skirt had risen to show it. I quickly fixed it so my cunt wasn't seen a lot.

We sat around for a while longer and my skirt kept rising and exposing my cunt. I was sitting right across from Mike and Joyce and I knew they both got a good view. But, I tried to keep it covered.

But then, I got a text. 'Leave the skirt alone slut. Let it go up and show off your cunt. Mike likes to look at it.'

I almost told her to fuck off, but that would give everything away and John would find out what I have done. He probably couldn't see my cunt since he was beside me and not across from me. So, when my skirt rose again, I left it alone and let Mike look at my naked cunt.

Everyone was talking, but I didn't really hear anything. I was so worried about what Joyce would make me do next. I didn't hear what Joyce was saying at first, but I saw the look on her face and started listening more.

"So, what were those bets you guys made on the course today. Did it have anything to do with us girls?" she was asking them both.

John said, "Well, it started out pretty simple. It was for money, but not much. Each hole went up a little and we were about even, but that got boring. We were just passing our money back and forth and no one was getting ahead."

"Yea, that is when we thought of involving our wives." Mike said, "So the next bet was whoever won the next hole would get to see the other wife naked."

"We bet like that for a few holes. First it was Joyce getting naked for me, then it was Bonnie getting naked for Mike. It went back and forth, just like it was with the money." John told us.

"Then we decided to make one big bet and whoever had the best score for the full 18 holes, would be the winner." Mike told us all, "But the big problem was that we had to convince our wives to go along with it."

Joyce said, "Well, that wasn't very nice of either of you. How dare you bet us girls in a game and don't even tell us about it. I want to know who lost and what they will have to do to satisfy the bet."

Mike blushed a little just then and John said, "Well, I won the game today and the bet would be that the loser's wife would have to spend a day at the winner's house naked. She would have to arrive naked and spend a full day with the winner like that. That full day is all of 24 hours. So, all I need to do now is let Joyce know which day belongs to me."

Wow, what a change and I was so relieved that I didn't have to strip for Mike again. Even though I would be naked with him much more, at least I wouldn't be doing it because of John. I almost started laughing, but knew if I did Joyce would punish me for it.

"Well, that is interesting to say the least." Joyce said. "What day do you wish to see me naked John and what else will I have to do for you?"

Mike cut in and said, "Well, the bet was for one of you to be naked all day. But there was also a side bet that John also won. That bet would be the loser would be able to do anything they wished with the loser's wife. Sorry that I lost because I sure would have enjoyed Bonnie's body."

Joyce looked like she was getting angry now. "Mike, how could you do this to me. And why would the two of your bet with our bodies. That is not a nice thing to do, but I'll honor your bet and do whatever John wants."

I knew that she was putting on a front and she wanted to do just what the bet was for. I'm thinking maybe Mike lost on purpose, just so Joyce got to fuck John. And I'm sure she will tell me to push it so she can fuck John. I could see through this little scheme of hers and Mikes.

John looked at them, then at me. He said, "Well, I'm not sure. I'll have to discuss this with Bonnie. She doesn't look like she wants another naked woman hanging around me all day."

Mike then said, "Well, a bet is a bet. Bonnie, do you mind if Joyce is at your house all day? She must remain naked, no matter what happens and of course John has my permission to do as he wishes with her."

I looked at John and said, "John, how could you do this to us? How could you bet like that? Using our bodies to have a fun game of golf. You should have kept with the money bets. But, I'll honor your wishes and allow you to have Joyce here naked. I don't like it, but as Mike said, a bet is a bet."

"I'm sorry honey, but after you said something about a threesome with Joyce, I thought you would be ok with it. If you don't like it, then I'll just forget the bet. But, I hope you won't make me do that. I am a man of my word and have always done what I bet on." John said.

"No, you can have her naked here if that's what you want. But, if you do anything with her, it must be in the guest room, not in our bed." I said.

"That's fair." John said, "So, tomorrow will be a good day for you to come here Joyce. Naked with nothing to put on. I think you should leave all your clothes at home and just walk over here naked. Is that fair Mike?"

"Yes, that's fair, but I think it is only fair that I get to see Bonnie naked too. After all, I almost won. Just one point difference in our scores." Mike said.

I was going to say no, I won't do it, but Joyce said, "I like that idea. Bonnie, I do believe you should STRIP now."

She said it all with the emphasis on the word strip. I knew I was had again and if I didn't do it, I would end up naked anyway and it would only get worse. I'm sure she would have me naked around my children and if she had her way, I would be having sex with them.

I looked at John and he didn't say anything. He didn't say no to me stripping naked in front of Mike, even though Mike has seen me naked a lot, but John didn't know that. I figured he was just playing along since I brought up the subject of a threesome and Mike had said something about wife swapping.

Joyce, still looking at me, said, "You aren't shy are you Bonnie?" Then to John she said, "You don't mind Mike seeing your beautiful wife do you John?"

"No, not at all. After all, I'll be seeing you naked very soon." John said, but then added, "Bonnie, go ahead and get naked for us. I've told Mike so much about you and I know he would love to see what I have described."

I looked at him and said, "You told Mike what I look like?"

But, as I said it, I was removing my clothes. I knew if I didn't, Joyce would say something about what I have done while he was away. So, I removed my clothes in front of everyone. Of course, they have all seen me naked before, but I never thought John would allow me to get naked in front of others.

John said, "Yes, baby, I've told him how sweet you are and that your pussy is to die for. I've wanted to show you off so many times and let him see just what I have. Please don't be mad."

Once I was naked, Mike said, "Wow John, you weren't lying about how sexy she is. Man, what I would have given to win that bet. Next time I will though."

Joyce said, "Now that is a shame to keep a beautiful body like that covered up. John, why don't you ask Bonnie to stay naked all the time. Let everyone see how pretty she is."

"Well, I'll leave that up to Bonnie. I'm sure she wouldn't want everyone seeing her naked like this." John said, and then added, "It is up to you Bonnie. Would you like to stay naked all the time or maybe just in the house with me? I do love looking at you like this."

I looked at Joyce and she was grinning from ear to ear. But before I could answer John, she said, "Bonnie I think you should be naked all the time, but if you don't agree, we can always talk about something else."

I knew she was talking about telling John what I have done while he has been away. Since I don't want him to know anything else, I said, "No, it is ok. I won't mind staying naked for you John, if that is what you want. It is a little embarrassing for Mike to see me, but I guess I'll learn to accept it, is that what you want from me?"

"Very nice," Joyce said. She is pushing me deeper and deeper into being what she wants me to be. A slut and whore in front of John. I just hoped she wouldn't push it too far and involve my children.

"Well, I'll certainly enjoy having my wife naked all the time." John said, "And I'm sure Mike will want to visit more often now. Maybe we can do that swap thing at some point Mike."

Mike agreed saying, "Yes, it will be nice having another woman with me. But don't get me wrong Joyce, I love being with you. It is just a thing guys have you know, being with another man's wife. The best thing is, he will also be with my wife at the same time."

Then Joyce said, "Well, since you are now naked Bonnie and of course I'll be tomorrow for John, it would be nice if you let Mike feel your naked body. You know, play with your tits and pussy a little before we leave. I am sure John will be doing so much more with me tomorrow."

It wasn't a request from her. It was more of an order and if I didn't allow Mike to feel me up in front of my husband, I was afraid that she would show John the movies she has of me.

So, I walked over to Mike and said, "If you want to feel me up some Mike, go ahead. I am sure if you two decide to swap wives at some point, you will be doing a lot more with me."

John never said a word about me letting Mike touch me, and I wondered if he was in on this blackmail from the beginning. But how would he know I was going to cheat on him with the landscaper. He didn't know, so I guess this is all new to him.

Mike did just what I expected. He held my little tits, played with my nipples, rubbed my ass and fingered my cunt. Once he pulled his finger out of me, he smelled it and stuck it in his mouth.

"Damn John, she sure does smell and taste so good. I can't wait to eat her pussy when we swap." Mike told us all.

Well, it wasn't we might swap or maybe we will, he said when we swap. So, I figured in my mind they had already planned on exchanging their wives for a weekend. I won't object because Mike has a nice big cock. What bothered me was that John would go along with it and allow another man to have me. And it also bothered me he would be fucking Joyce and the first time he did that would be the next day with me present and helping him get his cock in her pussy. And I was sure he would watch as I ate her pussy and cleaned out his cum.

"Yes, it does taste good Mike, and I get to eat it all the time when I'm home. But I worry about her when I'm away. She is very active in bed and when I'm not home she has to resort to playing with herself." John explained.

"Well John, if you want our help, Mike and I can keep her busy whenever you are away. That way, you will always find her just like you left her, freshly fucked." Joyce told John.

"No, I don't think so Joyce. If she is going to be doing anything with anyone else, it will be when I am home. But thanks for the offer." John said.

They were discussing me like I wasn't even there. Joyce wants to make it so she has more control over me with John's permission, but I am grateful that John said no. But what worried me, was he also said if I was going to have sex with others, it had to be when he was home. Hope he never finds out how many cocks and pussies I've had without him here.

Mike and Joyce left soon after that, but John wanted me to stay naked. He said, "You know Bonnie, I've always been so proud to be your husband and I've wanted to show you off to others before. I just never thought you would be ok with it. I mean, you got naked so easy tonight and in front of Joyce and Mike. I've told Mike that you were the hottest woman I've ever seen and I think now he agrees with me."

"John, I don't mind you showing me off. It is just that I don't want to walk around naked all the time. What if the kids were home. I couldn't just stay naked for them too. It is one thing for our friends to see me naked, especially since you will have Joyce naked with us all day tomorrow. But I don't think other people, like the kids, our parents, people in church or the rest of the neighbors should see me this way. Just like they shouldn't see Joyce like that. I think it is a bad idea for her to walk from her house to ours naked. The neighbors might see her."

"Bonnie, I know this is not right, but when we were playing golf, Mike told me that Joyce loves being naked for others. He said she shows off to a lot of people and she enjoys it. I just thought you might enjoy it too." He informed me.

"Well, maybe I will, but I still don't think the kids should see me naked. I'll stay naked for you if that is what you want and will also get naked anyplace you want me to, if I don't get in trouble or arrested. I just want to love you and be with you. Can we go to bed and make love now?" I asked.

"Yes, I would love to. Watching you get naked and having Mike feel you up made me horny. And tomorrow, you will get your threesome with Joyce. I can't wait to see you eat her pussy. You won't be jealous if I fuck her, will you?" John was trying to get me to ok him cheating on me.

"No, John I won't be jealous. After all, I asked you to do it for me. And yes, I will eat her pussy so you can see what it is like to be with 2 women. Will you have her eat my pussy too? I mean they did say you could do whatever you wanted. Maybe we can do a 69 for you." I pushed John into making Joyce eat me too. Maybe I'll change my mind about being in our bed if he has her eat me. Then I can have something on her too.

We went to bed and made love most of the night. I knew Joyce and Mike were watching us, but I didn't care. I had my husband and he was fucking me. I was cumming nonstop and he shot 3 nice loads of cum into me. He got to give me cum in all three of my holes. Mouth, cunt and ass. He loved it and I even licked him clean after we were done.

We fell asleep in each other's arms and when we woke up in the morning we had a nice shower together. John told me that Joyce was going to fix breakfast for us and I giggled. Finally, she must do something for me. I was going to enjoy today.

Getting up the next morning, I didn't bother to dress, since John said he liked me naked. I enjoy being naked for John, but I don't like to have others see me. I especially don't like it when I am made to show in public. But until I can get all those video's back, I must do as Joyce wishes. Maybe if I can get some things on her, we can call it a draw and both of us go our separate ways.

I was going to get breakfast ready, but John reminded me that Joyce was going to cook for us, so I just made the coffee. Shortly after that, the doorbell rang and John was in the bathroom. I knew it was Joyce, and I had to play her game to see if I could get even with her.

So, I went to the door and said, "Yes, who is it?"

The answer came back as, "It is Joyce and you had better open the door."

I thought for a moment and then decided I had better open the door for her because she might just let John know what I have been doing while he was a way. I hadn't planned on any of it happening, but it was my choice to fuck Larry the landscaper. The rest is what Joyce made me do. The showing off in public, fucking Mike and Larry again. Then the other 2 landscapers in my bed. And just yesterday a big gang bang in my bed while John played golf. If John found out, I wouldn't be around any longer.

So, I opened the door and welcomed her in. Just as she was coming through the door, John came out of the bathroom and he was as naked as I was. Of course, Joyce was also naked. Joyce stopped and stared at John. His cock was not hard when he first came out, but as soon as he saw Joyce, it started to grow. By the time, he got to where we were standing, with the door still wide open, his cock was sticking out and hard as steel.

I was a little jealous because he doesn't get that hard that fast for me. But he sees the neighbor that I hate and it is instantly hard. Maybe it was because he had never seen her naked before and he sees me naked all the time. And now, thanks to Joyce and Mike, I must be naked at home all the time, even when John is here.

As John walked up to us with his cock out in front of him, Joyce said, "Bonnie, you are so lucky. I wish Mike's cock was smaller like John's. I could probably handle one like that."

I knew she said it just to see if I would say anything. I had to keep my mouth shut because if I said anything, John would find out that Mike had already fucked me. Not only did he have his big cock in my cunt, but it went all the way up my ass and down my throat. And I was sure all the other things that I was made to do would come out also.

So, I just said, "Yes, it is nice and fits perfect with me. Now how about some breakfast."

I wanted to change the subject and get away front the front door. But Joyce knew what I was doing and said, "I bet I could even get that into my throat. Mike is just too big to get all the way in. I choke too much. Maybe I should give it a try before breakfast. How about it John, want an early morning blow job?"

I watched John's reaction and he had a big smile on his face. Why would he be so happy to have another woman suck his cock? I always give him the best of everything and now, I must watch as she sucks his cock.

"Well, that is quite the offer Joyce. Yes, I think it would be nice to get this thing down before breakfast. I will take what you want to give me." John said.

Then Joyce really pissed me off. "Hey Bonnie, hope you don't mind me sucking your husbands cock, but it is just so perfect, I can't refuse. Maybe you can feed it to me."

I knew she wanted me to tell her to fuck off so she could tell John what I have been doing while he was away. I couldn't afford to have her do that. John can't find out how much I have cheated on him. Not only cheated, but in his bed too.

So, I said, "No, I don't mind. I think it would be nice to see how others suck cock. And yes, I'll help him get it in your mouth."

I hated telling her that, but once I said it, she was all grins and smiles. She knew she had me and I couldn't refuse whatever she wanted, which included her having sex with my husband. But, I have taken her husband in all my holes, even if I really didn't want to. Well, except that one time I begged him to fuck me after she exposed me at the mall.

John looked at me saying, "Bonnie, are you really sure about this? I mean, you just never wanted me with anyone other than you. Now you are offering to help Joyce with my cock. If you are, go ahead and guide me in and then later you can do the same when I fuck her. And, if you want, I'll help when I get to see you eat her pussy."

I had no choice, especially when Joyce looked at me with that look. It said if I didn't do it, she would tell John everything. So, I reached over to John's cock and grabbed it near the base. Then I tugged him forward to Joyce, who had gotten on her knees and had her mouth open. I then guided my husband's cock into her mouth so she could suck him off and take his cum.

No, I didn't want to do it, but if I wanted to keep my happy home and my wonderful husband, I had to. I had tears in my eyes, but no one would notice that. They both were too involved in his cock going into her mouth.

I watched as the head went in between her lips and when they touched my fingers, I let go and just watched her suck his cock. She bobbed up and down on it, and then took him all the way into her throat. I thought, if she can take his 8" cock, why can't she take Mike's 11 inches. Oh well, guess I am a better cocksucker than she is.

She sucked on my husband's cock like it was her last meal and before long, I saw him reach for the top of her head. I knew that he was ready to blow his load. He does that to me whenever I suck him off. It is a sign he is about to cum.

I didn't say anything, but watched as he pulled her in close and that is when she started gagging. He went so deep, he made her choke. She pushed back and I saw her cheeks bulging out. He was cumming and when John cums, it is a lot. Mike cums 2 times, but John gives it all in one shot and there is always a lot of it.

She was trying to swallow it down, but some escaped her lips and dribbled down her chin. I was smiling, knowing she was getting a big load like I always do. She was swallowing as fast as she could and he kept cumming.

When he finally stopped cumming, she was still swallowing it all down. I chuckled at her when I realized she had never had so much cum in her mouth. But she looked at me like she was saying, you'll pay for this.

He pulled his limp cock out of her mouth and said, "Ok, that was nice. Now fix us some breakfast and then we will see where else I can cum."

I hated Joyce even more now and I would find a way to make her pay. She has now seen my husband naked and sucked his cock. And she wasn't forced to do it like I was when I had to be naked for her husband and suck his cock, along with fucking me. But I can't say anything or the whole story comes out and John will throw me out.

Joyce licked her lips and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for the 2 of us. I went in to watch her, just so she didn't try to poison us or me. I didn't think she would do it because she wants to fuck John and she enjoys playing with me, making me do all kinds of kinky things.

Once finished, the 3 of us sat and ate while we talked about the day. Joyce said she was very interested in having a threesome and maybe someday she could spend a weekend with John while I spent the time with Mike. She even mentioned that we could add some others at different times and mentioned a club that her and Mike had considered. It was a swinging BDSM club.

John said, "Well, Joyce, today you get your threesome, but I am in control. The 2 of you will do as I want and only what I want. Then, once that happens we can talk about other things like the wife swap Mike wants. That might be interesting. But, I don't think it should go any farther than the 4 of us."

I had to agree with John, even if I didn't want to be with Mike that much. I wish it could be just John and me. But, knowing Joyce it wasn't going to get any better. After I had 63 cocks fucking me in my marital bed while john played golf, I knew she was capable of anything.

Joyce had to clean up the kitchen while I once again watched her. I must admit, she does have a nice body, but it belongs to Mike, not John. My body belongs to John, not Mike. But now it looks like my body belongs to anyone Joyce wants to have it.

I watched her clean up the kitchen, which is strange because she is usually watching me, but she belongs to John for the day and he told her to clean. But he didn't tell her to keep her mouth shut. She was talking the whole time and I hoped John didn't walk back in to hear her.

"Bonnie, you know I don't like doing chores, but that is what John wanted from me. However, you will pay for it later. That is after I have his nice cock in my pussy and accept his cum deep within me. I did enjoy having him in my mouth. I was even able to take him all the way in, which I can't do with Mike. But you can."

I didn't say anything because I knew if I said to much, she would let John see the movies she has of me. I can't let John see any of them, especially the last one when he was playing golf. When she made, me have 63 cocks fucking me in all my holes. I was worried about what else she had planned for me.

"Now you need to answer my question from before slut. Say it now before John returns." She ordered me.

"I'm sorry, I forgot the question. Can you ask me again, please Mistress?" I begged, trying to stall so I wouldn't have to answer the question.

She grinned and then laughed when she said, "OK, the question is, for me to lay off you, you have to agree to stay naked all the time now. That means you will be naked at home, even if John is here. And you had better hope the brats don't come home, because you'll still be naked. You will be naked at home and can only dress if you go out in public, but I pick out your clothes for you and you won't dress until you are at your destination. That is even with John. Do you agree to my terms?"

I couldn't be naked in front of my children. I don't mind John, but the kids can't see their mother naked. It just isn't right. I had to tell her no, but before I could answer her, she was ready to up the ante.

"If you say you won't stay naked, you will have to do so much more and maybe in front of John. How would he react to watching you suck and fuck all the landscapers in your marital bed? Or how about going to the board meeting without clothes and beg all the others to fuck you. Think it over hard slut whore."

"Please Mistress, I can't stay naked in front of my children but I can't have John see me as a whore either. Please don't make me decide. Please, can't we just stay like we are. I promise to be your slutty whore and I'll fuck, suck or eat anyone you want, but don't make me do this. I'll make sure John fucks you a lot and I will agree to swap places several weekends. But please don't let John or my kids find out." I was begging and just rambling on.

"Well, that is all well and good slut, but you are already my whore and slut. You already fuck, suck and eat everyone I want. And you have already made it so I can fuck John. Mike is going to fuck you anyway. Now, I need you to decide." She said, in a very calm voice.

But then she added, "And I need your answer now, before John comes back in the kitchen. If you don't tell me now, you might as well get the popcorn out, because the movies will start."

What can I do. If I say I will stay naked, my children will see me like that and who knows who else. If I say no, she will expose me. The question is, do I stay naked for her and allow everyone to see me or do I say no and hope John has a kind heart?

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 08**

"Please Mistress Joyce, have a heart. I am doing everything you want. I have fucked and sucked anyone you say. I eat pussy on command. Please don't make me stay naked, especially in front of my children. A child should never see a parent nude. Please reconsider." I was begging now because I didn't know what else to do.

"Nonsense slut. I think everyone should see a naked whore, including her children. Now, do I put the movies on or do you agree to stay naked all the time?" She told me.

I was stuck and with no way out. I knew if John saw me fucking and sucking in our bed, he would toss me out. If he saw me sucking the landscapers, he would disown me. If he saw me running around naked in public, he would probably kill me. But If I agree to stay naked, he won't know what I did and I can be safe. But that means my kids see me too.

Joyce then added something that would help me, I think. She said, "All you have to do is tell everyone, including your kids you wanted to try being a nudist."

That might work, so I said, "Ok, I'll stay naked all the time, just don't let John know what I have done for you. And please, don't make me have sex with my kids. It is one thing for them to see me naked, but having sex with them is going to far."

"Well, we shall see what happens. If you behave and do everything I want, then you might not have to fuck your brats. But fuck up and all deals are off." She said.

Then, John walked back in, still naked, and said, "Well, it looks like the two of you are having a good talk. Care to let me know what about?"

I started to say something but Joyce beat me to it. "Well John, Bonnie just told me she wants to try being a nudist and stay naked all the time. Maybe even let others see her naked."

"Really Bonnie, why would you ever want to do that. Aren't you happy with just me and now Joyce and Mike seeing you?" He asked me.

"Well, I thought if I showed off to everyone, I would feel better." I said, not wanting to do any of it.

Then Joyce added some other stuff. "Yes, she said she wants everyone to see how pretty she is. She even said it would be great to be naked around your kids. Do you think she should do that John?"

"Well, I am not sure if they should see their mother naked, but I'll think it over. It might be ok, if all they do is look. Wouldn't want them having sex with her." John told us.

Damn, he is falling right into Joyce's trap. She has me as her slave and plaything and is convincing John to let her do it.

"And another thing she said was that she should be naked most of the time, even when you all go out. And she wants me to hold her clothes so she can't cheat when you are away. You know I like the idea of picking out what she should wear. What do you think John, is this something you would expect from sweet little Bonnie?" Joyce was pushing all the right buttons now.

"Bonnie, is this true? Do you want to go out in public naked and let Joyce pick out the clothes you wear? And do you want her to take all your clothes away so you can't dress unless she lets you?" John questioned.

"Yes John, I do want that. I have always wondered what it would be like to do things like that and have it controlled by someone else." I said, even if I didn't want to, but I had to hide the fact that I cheated on him and if I did what Joyce wanted, maybe she wouldn't tell him or show him the proof.

"Well, if that is really what you want Bonnie, how can I refuse. I guess sometime today, we can get all your things together to take to Joyce's house. I don't understand why, but if that's what you want, who am I to question." John told us.

Joyce was glowing now and I saw her smile like she has never smiled before. She had me and she knew it. I was so worried now that John said everything would be as I wished, even if I didn't really wish it.

Then John said, "You need to contact Marty and Mary and let them know about your nudity. They should be given a warning before showing up and seeing their mother naked."

"I'll get an e mail to them today as soon as we get some time." I said.

Then Joyce ruined everything by saying, "You know what. I think you should send them pictures of yourself so they get to see what you look like before they get home. I'll help you and take the pictures for you."

I didn't think John would go for that, but he said, "You have a point there Joyce. Maybe if they see what she looks like it won't be as much of a shock when they do come home. We can take some pictures this afternoon."

I didn't say anything, but knew that now my children would see me naked and if Joyce had anything to say about it, they would both have sex with me. I didn't want that to happen, so had to work extra hard to convince John that it is not a great idea for the children to see me naked.

Then John changed the subject. "Well, it looks like you are all done in the kitchen, so I think it is time to find out if your pussy is any good. Let's go to the bedroom."

Joyce was happy about that and led the way. I had said nothing should happen in our bed, but that is where she was headed and John didn't object.

I had to say something about it. "John, you said we wouldn't be doing anything in our bed. We should use the guest room if you are going to fuck her."

But he shocked me by saying, "Yes, I have thought about that, but the guest bed is kind of small. Ours is so much bigger and we can all get into it at the same time. The first thing I want to see is you 2 ladies eating each other's pussies. I have always wanted to see 2 women having sex and now I can."

I said, "Well, if you are ok with us having sex in our bed, I'll do it. But that bed is for us, no one else should be in it."

Joyce cut in and said, "Well, the 2 of you will be in it. You just won't be alone, but it will be just for you guys. I know we'll all enjoy doing things on the bigger bed."

She was only thinking of the movies she will have of me eating her pussy and John fucking her. Then she would also watch me clean his cock and suck cum from her. She is evil in all ways and I wish I had never got her in trouble. I also wished I had never fucked her cousin in the back yard.

We got to the bedroom and John pulled a chair up beside the bed. He said, "Got to have a ring side seat to see how you do it. I love eating a juicy pussy and now I get to see how the 2 of you eat pussy. Get into a 69 and get to work."

Joyce and I got on the bed and into the 69 position. I started licking her pussy, but didn't feel her licking me. I could feel her breath on my cunt, but not her tongue. I stopped for a moment, but she slapped my ass and said, "Lick me sweetie."

I started licking again and then I felt her tongue on my lips. She wasn't doing a very good job, but I guess she didn't have to. I was the one in trouble and she was only there to please my husband.

I did my best to make her cum in front of John, but she wasn't trying very hard and I knew I wouldn't be cumming this time. But, I had to make it look good so she didn't tell John about me.

John noticed that I was doing a good job of eating her, but he also noticed she wasn't into it. He asked, "Joyce, you got to do better than that. Bonnie won't ever cum unless you begin to eat her properly. Just eat her like she is eating you so I can see you both cum."

Well, I guess she now must really eat me and not pretend to do it. She stopped for a moment and said, "I don't really like doing this John, but I will for you."

"Well, I do want to watch you both cum, so yes, you I want you to do it. I'll make it up to you later." John said smiling.

Now I really wondered. How would he make it up to her later? What did he have on his mind. But it did get her licking me better and she did a good job with my cunt. I could feel myself getting worked up now, but I could tell she was about to cum, so I slowed down on her. She quit squirming so much once I slowed down, so I could catch up with her. She was doing a much better job now and I wondered if she had ever licked a cunt before. My guess is that she has, but didn't want anyone to know.

Then I felt my cunt getting ready to cum on her face and I put more effort into licking her. I wanted John to be happy seeing two women climaxing at the same time. Maybe if that happened, he wouldn't spend so much time in her pussy when he got to fuck her. I still didn't want him to do it, but I don't have a choice.

Yes, we did cum together and I squirted cum all over her face. When I'm being eaten like that, I usually squirt and she did a good job at making me cum. I loved it when I soaked her face in my cunt cum. I almost laughed, but knew if I did, she would make me pay later.

Once we both had a good cum, we separated and Joyce gave me a very dirty look. I knew she was going to make life miserable for me now that she had to eat my cunt, but I think it was well worth it. I just hope she doesn't erase the video we just made.

John sat back in the chair, stroking his cock and really enjoying himself. "Wow that was amazing. I could watch you girls go at it all the time. Maybe Mike and I'll have you entertain us later, then we can swap wives for some good fucking." He said.

That really shocked me. John never talked like that and he is offering my body to Mike. But Joyce didn't look happy. I know she hated to eat me, but damn, she will get to fuck my husband now. Can't she ever just go with the flow and accept what is happening.

"You will pay for this slut." She whispered to me.

John didn't hear her, or at least he didn't say anything to indicate he did. All he did was sit with a big grin on his face and his cock in his hand. Joyce was trying to clean her face off after I squirted all over her face. I grinned, but had to turn my head so she didn't see me. If she thought I enjoyed it, she might tell John what I have been doing behind his back.

John said, "Ok, I think it is time to get me some new pussy. You ready Joyce? My cock is wanting to get inside you, so roll over and spread those legs."

Joyce did as he said, looked at me, and said a bit condescendingly, "Bonnie, why don't you guide your husbands cock into my pussy. It is so nice of you to help him fuck me. You don't mind do you John?"

"No, I think it would be hot for my wife to help me fuck you. Kind of tells me she doesn't mind me pounding your pussy." He told her.

I had no other choice. It was like they were teaming up on me. I took John's cock in hand and helped him get close to her. I could see her pussy winking and knew she was ready. She wanted him so bad, her pussy looked like it was begging.

He moved so he was between her widely spread legs, and I guided his cock into her eager cunt. I hated them both now. I hated her for making me do this and I hated him for doing it with her. But, if I hadn't cheated on John with the landscaper, none of this would be happening.

Once he had the head of his cock in her pussy, I let go and he drove all the way in with one big push. He held it deep in her pussy for a moment, like he always does with me, then he started fucking her. In and out, in and out, over and over, slowly picking up speed until he was pounding her pussy like a piston.

I sat back in the same chair John sat in and watched my husband fuck our neighbor, who I hated with a passion, in our marital bed. I hated having him fuck her, but it was even worse with him doing it in our bed.

But, I guess it's about the same as me getting fucked by all those men while he played golf. The only difference was, is that he was doing it on his own, while I had to do it to keep Joyce quiet. But, I guess it is only fair because her husband fucks me too.

I watched them fucking for about twenty minutes and completely consumed with lust. Her hips were bouncing up to meet his thrust every time as he went in deep. They were both moaning and groaning while I cried. Then he suddenly it stopped. He stiffened up and plowed into her hard one last time. I knew he was shooting his cum deep into her pussy. I felt so left out and hurt because it should have been my pussy he was putting his cum in not hers.

As I watched my husband fuck someone else and cum in her pussy, my hand was at my cunt, with fingers inside me and rubbing my extended clit. I was so turned on while watching this sick sex scene.

Once both had climaxed, they stopped and watched me playing with my cunt making myself cum. I was cumming at the same time they were and I continued past the point where they stopped and watched me.

John said, "Damn Bonnie, if I had known it would turn you on to watch me fuck another woman, I would have done it years ago."

Joyce giggled and said, "Well, now you can do it all the time when you're home. My pussy is yours anytime you want to put your wonderful cock in it."

They were still connected, but not moving. I stopped fingering my cunt, but kept my fingers there. We had all been satisfied at one time and I wondered now if this had not been planned long ago.

Then John said, "Hey Bonnie, I think it would be nice if you cleaned us up. You know suck my cock clean and then suck the cum from Joyce's pussy."

"Perfect, Bonnie, come on over here and get busy. Then we can get some pictures for the kids." Joyce said.

I hated her more than ever now and John was just playing right into her hands. Because she wanted me naked, John went along with her. I must stay naked all the time, except in certain areas out in public. I'll have to send my children naked pictures of me and when they come home, I'll have to stay naked in front of them. The next thing you know, Joyce will convince John that I should fuck my son and eat my daughter's pussy. What next? Me being a slave to my entire family?

But, I had to go along with his wishes. If I didn't, Joyce would show him all the videos she has of me. The worst being the big gang bang in our marital bed while he was out playing golf. I am truly fucked now.

I went to John, and took his wonderful cock in my mouth and sucked on it. I could taste Joyce on him and got the remainder of the combined essence off. Once he was clean, I went to Joyce and started to put my mouth to her pussy.

But she stopped me, saying, "Why don't you lay on your back Bonnie and I'll squat over you. That way, all his cum will drop out into your mouth. I am sure you'll love it."

My hate for her grew even more than ever now. She is using me in front of my husband and he is not aware of what is happening. He thinks Joyce and I are now friends and that she is helping with the bet that was made between Mike and John. Instead, she is using me as a whore for her satisfaction.

I did as she said, turned over on my back and opened my mouth. She squatted over my head and as I looked up, I could see my husband's cum starting to slowly drip from her pussy. It did one little drip at first, but then she squeezed her pussy muscles and more of it flowed like a river. John always shot a lot of cum and now I was going to get it second hand. This is not right, but I have to do it.

Joyce just let her pussy empty into my mouth, as John watched. When there was no more left, she lowered herself down and I had to lick her clean. She sat on my face for a while and I just licked her, getting every drop of my husband's cum out, along with her pussy cum.

Once she felt it was all gone, she got up and said, "OK, now let's do some pictures and then we can figure out what to do with her clothes."

She talked to John, like I wasn't there. She talked to him like I was just a cunt to use and to her, I was. I thought we were going to take the pictures and then stop for a while, but she wanted to keep things going. She wanted to be sure I had no clothes to wear and she had control of them. That is all the time now, even if John and the kids are home. I really messed up this time.

"You know Joyce, I've been thinking. I don't want to carry all her clothes to your house to keep. You have enough things to take care of without having to take care of my wife's clothes. So, instead of that, there is a big closet in our basement and I can have someone put a lock on it. We can store all her clothes there and you get to have a key to it so you can get the clothes she will wear whenever she is to put them on." John suggested.

He was acting just like her. They talked like I wasn't in the same room as they were. He gets one fuck from her and they just treat me like dirt. I was starting to hate my own husband almost as much as I hated my neighbor.

"Well, we can do that, but I have some of her clothes already John. I'll just take the ones I will allow her to wear and then we lock up everything else. Is that ok with you Bonnie?" Joyce questioned me.

I couldn't answer her. I was so mad right now, I almost told John everything. I was almost ready to tell him I fucked the landscaper and she was blackmailing me. But because I still loved him, I couldn't say anything. I just nodded my head to let them know I agreed.

"You know John, my cousin Larry can put that lock in for you. You know him already as he does your landscaping. So, it won't be as bad as a total stranger coming in to see your naked wife. I still can't understand why she wants to be naked all the time, but I'll help wherever I can." Joyce said.

"That's a good idea Joyce. Why don't you call him and see if he can come by to fix it for us? We can start carrying the things downstairs. That way once he has installed the lock, all we have to do is lock it." My husband was playing right into her hands.

She is really pushing the limits now, suggesting that the guy I cheated on my husband with comes to our house so they can lock up the closet which will have all my clothes. Well, all the ones except the ones she will have at her house. I am totally fucked now.

Joyce left the room to make the phone call. She didn't want me hearing anything she says to him. Once she was out of the room, I turned to John and asked, "John why are you so intent on doing everything Joyce wants. It's like you're trying to get me to do something wrong. Don't you love me anymore?"

"Of course, I love you Bonnie. It's just that I thought this is what you wanted to do. And Joyce has come up with some good ideas to help you achieve what you want. I mean, I never would have thought you would like to stay naked all the time with no chance to get dressed. But you said that's what you wanted. We were going to have to carry all your clothes to her house later, but you are both naked now. She has no clothes to put on either. What better way than to lock them up here and then if you decide you have had enough, we can unlock it for you. And, by having Larry install the lock, it gives you the chance to let someone else see you. It will be good practice for you." He told me.

"Yeah, I guess you're right. It is just that you seem to go with all her suggestions. But, yes, I agree with you and will stay naked for everyone. It does kind of scare me that the kids will see me nude, but if I am going to be a nudist, they need to know and they need to see me. I just hope they don't hate me for it." I said.

No, I really didn't want to do any of this. I had to say that to him because if Joyce ever find out that I tried to change his mind, she would really expose me and show John all the movies. And I can't have that.

Just then Joyce came back in and said, "Good news. Larry isn't busy today and said he will be over in about an hour. That will give us some time to carry your clothes to the basement. Let's get busy. Can't wait to see his expression when he sees us naked. How about it Bonnie. You excited?"

"Joyce, you are saying you want Larry to see you naked. He is your cousin, right?" John questioned.

"Yes, he is my cousin. Mike has always wanted me to show off for him and Larry was one of the ones he wanted to see me. I don't know why, but it will be quite interesting to have my cousin Larry see me naked. But most of all it will be a great start for Bonnie." Joyce told him.

We all started carrying my clothes to the basement and hang them up in the large closet, which will soon have a lock on it. I won't have a key and there will no other clothes for me to wear. It will all depend on what Joyce wants. This way when or if John must leave again, she will be able to make me stay naked always, even in public. I am sure she will make me go to the board meetings naked for all of them to see. Hell, she will probably make me have sex with them all.

The only things we didn't carry to the basement were my shoes. Joyce said, "We can leave her the shoes. They don't cover anything and there might be times she will have wear them. And it will start getting colder soon and she should at least have her feet covered, especially if it snows."

John laughed about that and said, "Yea, I forgot that it does snow at times. That would make for a good movie, watching her outside naked playing in the snow."

Why would he talk about making a movie of me? Does he already know I make movies for Joyce and Mike? Has he already seen those movies? Did Joyce show him the one where I fucked Larry in our back yard? All this was going through my mind and wondered if he was in on everything from the beginning.

Once we had all my clothes down in the basement, John double checked the upstairs closet, my dresser drawers and every place I might put clothes. He even went to the laundry room to remove anything that was in the dirty clothes. The ones he found there, I had to wash before they could be put away.

Larry showed up and rang the bell. I had to go answer it naked and let him in. I was made to explain that I was now a practicing nudist and had to remain naked always. I told him that from now on, I would be naked in the house and even outside. I told him at times I would be in public naked, but also told him that everyone could look at me, but no one could touch me.

He smiled, knowing he has already touched me. He has already had all three of my holes and I knew eventually he would have them all again. But for now, I had to make it look like he had never seen me before like this.

He told me I looked nice like this and was looking forward to seeing me whenever he came to do the yard work.

Then, Joyce walked in with John following her. He had put clothes on, but Joyce was just as naked as I was. Larry stopped looking at me and stared at his cousin. I wondered if had ever seen her naked before, but the way he stared told me he had never seen her like this before.

"Damn, I get a double exposure today. Joyce, are you going to walk around naked all the time too?" He questioned.

"No Larry, it is just today I am not allowed clothes. Mike and John had a bet and Mike lost, so I must be here all day without my clothes. But once I am back home, I get to put clothes on. Bonnie won't have any to put on once you install the lock on the little room downstairs. Bonnie why don't you take him down and show him. John and I will be down shortly." Joyce was pushing my buttons again.

I agreed and said, "Yes Joyce, Larry, follow me and I'll show you where all my clothes will be stored and locked away until I can wear them again."

"It would be a pleasure Miss Bonnie to follow you. I like what I see." Larry said.

I knew he would be staring at my naked ass while we walked. But, I guess everyone else will be seeing it too, once I am made to be out in public like this. I just hope that Larry doesn't try to do anything while we are alone. I wouldn't want John to catch me doing anything with him.

We got down to the basement and I showed him where the closet was. He saw all my clothes in it and laughed. "You are sure one hot cunt and I can't wait to have my cock in you again. I'll talk with Joyce and see when I can fuck you some more."

I didn't say anything because I knew I would have to have sex with him again and then if John left me alone again, he would get me more often. But I can't afford to let John know I have already fucked him with my cunt and ass or sucked his cock.

While I was showing him the door, he reached over and rubbed my tits and then put his finger to my cunt and slid right inside me. I didn't move or say anything. I just prayed that John didn't come down the stairs to see him do it.

He fingered my cunt and played with my tits and ass until he heard John and Joyce on the stairs. He pulled his hands away from me and went to the door. He was measuring the door when they rounded the corner and it looked like everything was going good. John had not seen him playing with me.

"Well Bonnie, how does it feel to be seen by someone new?" John asked.

"It is different and I think I can get used to others seeing me like this. It isn't so bad once I get over the shock of being naked in front of others. I might begin to enjoy being naked." I told him.

But I really wanted to say I hated it and I don't want to be naked around anyone but my husband. But, it looks like John isn't making the rules for me any longer. He is leaving it all up to Joyce and I know she will push this to the limit and beyond.

But then, I stopped and thought about the times I have been naked in public. Like at the mall once my buttons had been removed and my dress fell off. I was cumming in front of everyone without even touching my cunt. I couldn't because my hands were cuffed behind my back. And then I had to beg Mike to fuck me. I guess I am nothing better than a cheap slut now.

Larry spoke up, interrupting my thoughts. "I have to run out to the truck to get some things. I'll be right back."

John said OK, but Joyce had to up the ante. "Bonnie why don't you go with him. That way he can look at you more and you will also be outside so you will see that it might be like to be seen in public."

"That's a good idea Bonnie. Go with Larry and see how it feels." John said.

I had no other choice now. John was still doing whatever Joyce wanted and I was paying the price. So, I reluctantly went with Larry and as soon as we were out of sight, he had his hands all over my naked ass and then my tits and cunt.

We got outside and he stopped right outside the door. "Ok, bitch, time to pay my salary. On your knees and suck my cock." He ordered.

I knew I couldn't refuse, so I dropped to my knees and he pulled out his cock, he was already hard. I leaned in and took him into my mouth and sucked him. I wanted to make him cum quickly so John wouldn't see me doing it. I don't know if he followed me up the stairs or if he stayed with Joyce. After all, she was naked too and it seems she had a hold on John as well as me. He just went along with all her ideas.

I took his cock all the way into my throat and sucked hard. He needed to give me his cum, so we could get back inside and John won't see me on my knees with another man's cock in my mouth. But, he wasn't cumming very fast. I tried harder to make him cum, but he was going slow and he even pushed me back a few times.

It seemed like I was sucking his cock for an hour, but it was only about 10 minutes when he finally shot his load into my mouth. I quickly swallowed it all and let his cock go. I stood up and looked around quickly to make sure John wasn't watching me. I was lucky and didn't see him.

I followed Larry to his truck where he got the items he needed and then we should have been going back into the house. But, he wanted to play some more and had me stand there in our drive way so he could finger fuck me. I needed a good fucking, but I didn't want this to happen. John could come out anytime and see me enjoying it.

Finally, Larry took his fingers from my cunt and licked them clean. He said, "Damn whore, you do taste good. Next time I'll have to eat that cunt before anyone fucks it."

I didn't say anything and turned to go back inside. I thought I saw movement in a window, but wasn't sure. I hope John hadn't been watching us. We walked back to the house and down to the basement. John and Joyce were still there waiting for us to get back.

"What took so long. I was almost ready to come out looking for you." John said.

I tried to think of a good answer, but Larry said, "Had some problems finding the things I needed. Almost thought I would have to go to the store to get it, but then found it and am ready to install the lock. Hope you're sure about this."

"Yes, we're sure. If she ever needs clothes again, Joyce will have the key. It was her choice to be a nudist and has asked Joyce to help her out. After today, Joyce gets clothes to put on, but not Bonnie." John said.

"You mean when me and the guys come to do your yard the missus will be naked?" Larry asked.

"Yes, and she will let all of you see her naked. She must get used to others looking at her naked body. But, at least it is a nice naked body." John told him.

"That it is, that it is. Will we be able to touch her when we are here?" Larry asked.

"You know, I have been thinking about that. She has now watched me have sex with Joyce and she is going to spend a weekend with Mike sometime while I have Joyce again. So, I think it would be ok if you all had a good feel of her." John told him

I was not liking the way this was going. John is walking right into the trap Joyce had set and I was now going to be a plaything for the landscapers with John's permission. Next thing you know, he'll tell them they could fuck me. Even though Larry has had me in all my holes and two others have had me too, in our marital bed. And probably all of them had me when they had the hoods on and I was gang banged.

"You know John, it probably wouldn't hurt for her to have sex with the guys while you are away. That way she won't go looking other places for it. I know she gets horny while you are away. She has told me she wished she had some cock to fuck and suck. So, if you say she can do it, I'll make sure she does." Joyce told him.

"Well, that is interesting. Bonnie, would you want to fuck other men while I am away or even when I am home. After all you have seen me fucking Joyce and before her 24 hours are up, you'll see it again. Would you like Larry to fuck you while I fuck Joyce?" John asked me.

"No John, I don't want anyone else. You are the only one I want to fuck and suck. I know I have go to bed with Mike, but only because you guys bet your wives on a golf game. But I don't think anyone else should have me." I said.

Joyce gave me a dirty look and then said, "Nonsense Bonnie. You know how you get when John is away. I have seen you playing with yourself in the back yard. So, it wouldn't hurt to have some new cocks to fuck and suck. Don't you agree John."

"Well, I don't see where it would hurt, as long as you are waiting for me when I get back. And it would be an interesting story to tell me at times." He said.

"Maybe we can check it out John. Larry is here now, so why don't you let her fuck him and see how you feel about another man in her cunt?" Joyce was pushing the buttons big time now.

To my relief, John said, "I have to think about all this. It is one thing for Bonnie to be naked around everyone, but I'm not sure if she should be having sex with everyone. Once you go home Joyce, I will talk things over with Bonnie. Sorry Larry, but look and feel her all you want, but no sex right now."

Larry said, "No problem Mr. John. Just to see her beautiful body and get to touch her is good enough for me."

Then he left us alone. We made sure all my clothes were in the new closet and the lock was put on. I was made to lock it myself while they watched. John gave the key to Joyce and we all went upstairs.

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 09**

Once Larry left us alone, and it was just the three of us in the house, Joyce said, "We do need to get those pictures for your children John. Why don't we do that now and then Bonnie can write to them to let them know she is now a nudist."

John got the camera out and Joyce had me posing in many different poses. Some were so lewd that I could never send them to my children. I didn't want to send them any nude pictures of me, but John now insisted because Joyce wanted to do it.

She had me stand normal, then spread my legs, bend over and look between my legs, sit on the chair and spread my legs so my cunt could be seen. Then she made me open my cunt lips so they could see inside me. I had to open my cunt all the way and she had John get some close-ups of me like that.

Once it was all over, I had to sit and compose a letter to my children to explain that I had decided to become a nudist and whenever they came home, they would see me naked. That was so hard to do and the worst part was Joyce and John had to read it all over before I sent it and then they would attach the pictures they wanted the kids to see. I had no idea which ones were being sent.

So, I sat naked at the computer and started the letter.

'Dear Marty and Mary,

I am writing this letter to you, just so you know what to expect whenever you come home. Nothing is wrong with me or daddy, but I must explain what my new life is going to be from now on.

You see, I have decided to become a full-time nudist, and never wear clothes again, unless it is a place that I have to wear them. Places like restaurants, churches, etc. I'm going to be naked all the time from now on. So you will see me, all of me when you come home for a visit. That's if you decide to come. Please do because I'd hate for you to stay at school during breaks because of me.

Daddy knows all about this and is encouraging me by the way. He loves seeing me naked and has no problem with others seeing me like this. And he does want you both to see me in all my naked glory.

Daddy and I have made a promise to each other that I can and will be naked and he will only allow me clothes when necessary. Today, we carried all my clothes to the basement and had a lock put on the small closet down there. I put the lock on myself and locked it. To make sure I can't change my mind I gave the key to our neighbor Joyce.

Yes, I know we had our problems in the past, but the last few weeks, we've become friends and now she oversees my clothing. If I need clothes for any reason, she will pick out what I can wear and give them to your daddy so I can put them on whenever we go out. But, I won't be able to dress until we get to where we are going and I must do it outside the car. I do have to warn you, Joyce said when she allows me clothing, it won't be very much and I may end up showing myself in public as well.

Now, since you have never seen me naked before, I'm sending a few picture that daddy took today with Joyce's help. Please don't be offended when you see them, but it will give you a good idea what your mother looks like without clothes on.

Please be kind and accept your mother's changes and I hope you come home soon.

Love,

Mom

I left the letter on the computer and went to get John and Joyce. I found them in the living room, making out and she was stroking his cock. I was so pissed off when I saw them, I almost lost it. Gritting my teeth I controlled my temper and said, "Sorry to interrupt, but the letter is done."

They stopped kissing and playing with each other to come to the den to read the letter. Joyce sat down at the computer and added some more words to it.

'P.S. Please feel free to allow your friends to see my naked body. I am proud of it and hope to show it to everyone.

Then John sat down and reviewed the letter and didn't say anything about what she wrote. He said he liked it, but then he added something else to the letter.

'P.S.S. This is daddy and yes, I agree with your mom. She has a beautiful body and I'm proud of her for wanting to show it to everyone. When you come home you can bring some friends if you wish. But be sure they know she'll be naked for them as well.

Love ya both, Daddy

Once everyone had seen the letter and made their additions, which I didn't like, it was sent to my children. Now that they will know they will see their mother naked, I just pray that I won't have to have sex with them.

The truth is, I don't want to be naked all the time. I have only agreed to go along with it because I don't want John to know I cheated on him with the guy who just installed a lock to secure all my clothes. I don't need him to know I fucked Joyce's husband and have taken him in all my holes. He doesn't need to know I fucked and sucked 2 other landscapers in our bed and he definably doesn't need to find out I was gang banged and had taken a total of 63 cocks while he played golf.

That's why I agreed to the letter and the pictures too. But it seems like John feels it was my idea, not Joyce's. He doesn't know how much she uses me for her pleasure and my humiliation. He doesn't know I have been in public naked before and had climaxed in front of a crowd without even being touched and then begged his good friend to fuck me.

Once we sent the letter to Marty and Mary, John and Joyce picked out the pictures to send and put them in a zip file. Joyce and John decided I needed to send them from my e mail so the kids knew it was from me. I did what was needed and now not only do they know their mother would be naked all the time, they will see her like that for the first time.

After all that was done and I was so ashamed of myself, John looked at me and said, "Wow, all that work made me horny. Let's go to bed so I can fuck Joyce again. I want to get as much of her cunt as I can before she has to go back home to Mike."

Joyce smiled real big and said, "I like that idea John and Bonnie can clean us up when we're done."

"OK, let's go do it then. I've never wanted to fuck anyone so much before, except when I first met Bonnie. This is a great idea Mike had." My husband was saying.

What the fuck! He wants to fuck my enemy and hasn't wanted to fuck anyone so bad since he met me! He didn't even ask if I wanted to go watch or anything. It pisses me off that he just expected me to tag along and do whatever they wanted. Joyce was in heaven and she was pushing my limits and loving every moment.

Once we were in the bedroom, John said, "Bonnie, help me get it in her cunt again. I really enjoyed that."

I started to tell him to fuck off, I didn't want to help him fuck Joyce, but she piped in, "Yea Bonnie that was really nice before. I loved it when you guided your husbands cock into my pussy. I really think you should do it again."

I knew if I didn't, she would open her mouth and I would be gone from the house and John's life. I really hated her more now than ever because she was fucking my husband. It should only be my cunt he was shoving his cock into. But, I had to play along with her.

"OK, I think that would be nice too. Maybe you can do the same for me when Mike gets to fuck me." I said.

"You know Bonnie, I think you're right." John said. "Once I fuck Joyce, let's call him and have him come over and we can watch him fuck you."

John was falling into her trap more and more. Now he wants to watch me take Mike's huge cock, but only after he fucks my enemy. How far is this going to go. He doesn't know I have already had that big cock in all my holes and I mean he went all the way in in each of them. I did like Mike's cock, but not in front of my husband.

So, I took John's cock and guided him into the woman I hate more than ever now. He got the head inside and pushed. Once my hand was in the way, I pulled it back and watched as my husband fucked her. I knew I was going to be made to suck his cum out of her and clean his cock, but I guess that is what I am now a cum slut.

If John only knew how much it really turned me on to be used this way. Joyce had opened something in me that I never knew was there. Even when I was fucking every cock I could find when I was younger, I didn't realize I was just a submissive slut.

They fucked in front of me for a good 20 minutes and then John stiffened up and shot rope after rope after rope of hot cum into her cunt. I wanted to kill them both at this point, but I was so turned on by watching him fuck her, my cunt was leaking like a faucet.

Joyce was cumming with him and then they both stopped and sighed. They were done, at least for now. John laid on top of her and I saw him whispering in her ear. I couldn't tell what he was saying, but I don't think it was something I wanted to hear. She giggled and squirmed around his cock inside her. I hated this woman.

Finally, John pulled out and said, "OK Bonnie, clean us up. I love it when you do that. Once you're done we'll have Mike come over and he can fuck you, just like I fucked Joyce. And she can help her husband enter you and then clean you both up afterwards."

Joyce started to say something, but this time I beat her to it. "Oh, that would be nice having her suck her husband's cum from my cunt. And clean our juices from his cock."

She gave me a dirty look and then said, "Well, I guess since she did it for me, I can return the favor."

But something told me I was going to pay for saying what I did. I had no idea how she would make me pay, but I knew her mind was working overtime thinking of something to do to me or to make me do.

I got busy starting with John. I sucked his cock clean and then crawled between Joyce's legs. She spread her legs and smiled as I moved into position to suck all my husband's cum from her cunt. I knew better than to stop so I kept going until she had another orgasm. I hoped that would help me pay the price of what might come later.

Once she settled down, John said, "Ok, I'll call Mike to see if he can come over now. I bet you're horny right now Bonnie. After watching me fuck Joyce, I can see you're turned on."

"Yes, I am, but I really wish it was you fucking me." I told him.

"Honey, I can't get it up that fast. And from what Joyce has told me, Mike has a bigger cock than me. I asked her how much bigger and she told me it was 11 inches long. I want to see if you can take it all." He said.

"Maybe we can out to eat later once Mike finishes with Bonnie. If so, I'll have to go get me some clothes to wear." Joyce said.

"Good idea Joyce. That way Bonnie can see what it is like being out in public while naked. I'll have Mike bring you some clothes. Anything special you need for Bonnie to wear." John told us.

Wow, now he is making it almost impossible for me to get out of this mess. He wants to take me out and show me off. And he's falling right into Joyce's hands. Not only is he making it so I have be outside naked, he's asking Joyce if she needs anything special for me to wear.

"I have a couple things that she can wear while we eat. Let me talk to Mike before you hang up and I'll tell him what to bring over for her." She answered John's question.

John left the room to call Mike and Joyce said to me, 'Don't forget your rules cunt. Naked ass on the chair and spread your legs. I'll pick out the table and I'll make sure everyone will see you. Don't piss me off and I might let you stay dressed while we eat."

All I could do was nod my head and say, "Yes Mistress."

John came back in the room and gave the phone to Joyce so she could tell Mike what clothes to bring for us. "It's all set. You're going to see if Mike can get his big cock all the way down your throat, then he'll fuck you too. After that, we'll go out to dinner and show you off. I hope we can find a nice place so I can have others see you naked. This is really erotic isn't it?"

"John, why are you doing all of this. I don't care that you fucked Joyce or that you want Mike to fuck me. But do I have to show off in public. I like being naked, but I'm afraid to be out in public. Please John, think it over." I begged.

"Bonnie, you said you wanted to be a practicing nudist and show off your hot body. I want everyone to see what is mine and I want to share with Mike, just as he shared with me. But if you don't feel you can do it, I'll just tell Mike and Joyce that it is all over and forget about it, even though this is what you said you wanted." He told me.

He put me in a bad spot. If I told him I didn't want to do it, Joyce would show him everything I have done. Then I would be on the street all alone. But if I said I would do it, how far would he push me. Would he make me strip in public like the 2 men did before? I am so stupid for fucking Larry, but now I must pay the price for scratching an itch.

"No John," I said "It is what I wanted but I'm a little scared to do it. I'll do as you say and show off my naked body to everyone if that's what you wish. I'll stay naked for as long as you want and yes, I'll even fuck Mike for you. After all, I guess it is only fair that he fucks me since you fucked his wife a couple times. I just ask that you don't let me get arrested and that you won't leave me after I fuck Mike and show off for everyone."

"That's nice Bonnie. No, I won't leave you, unless you decide to fuck a lot of other guys without me around. And I do want to show others what I have. I wish it was legal to keep you naked all the time, especially in public. Just think of how it would be to walk into a restaurant totally naked. Wow, what a thrill." John said.

Just then Joyce walked back in and said, "OK, as soon as Mike gets the clothes I want he'll be over. He says he wants a good blow job and then a hot fuck. He is so excited to finally be able to fuck your wife John."

John didn't know that Mike had already fucked me a lot, using all my holes. I've sucked his cock, took all 11 inches down my throat. He's shoved that monster all the way into my cunt and then drove it deep into my ass. So, it won't be anything new to me, but I must act like it is so John doesn't find out I had fucked him before, and once in our marital bed when I begged him to fuck me.

"I don't believe anyone can have a cock that big. I have to see it to believe it Joyce." John said.

"Well, you'll get your chance to see it. And if you'll get a ruler, Bonnie can measure it for you, before she sucks him off. I wonder if she can take it all in her mouth and throat. I know I can't." Joyce told him.

She is really playing it up now. She knows I can do it because she watched me before. But she wants to make it look like I have never even seen Mike's huge cock before and now I have measure the damn thing to prove how big it really is.

Joyce gave me that look that says, do as I say cunt or else. I knew I had to play along to keep everything else quiet, but I swear, eventually I will get even with her. The doorbell rang and they made me go let Mike in.

Once he came in, he put his hand on my ass and rubbed it. He laughed when he said, "Going to love fucking your tight little cunt in front of my friend. Bet you enjoyed watching him fuck your Mistress."

I didn't say anything. I just let him play with my naked ass and then took him to the bedroom. He has been in it before with me, but this time it will be in front of my husband and I can't let on that he has fucked me before in our bed.

Once we got to the bedroom, John and Joyce had pulled some chairs out and had them next to the bed. Joyce said, "OK, your audience is ready so why don't you get Mike's clothes off and then suck his cock."

"Don't forget to measure it once it is hard. I really can't believe any man has an 11-inch cock. But, you get a chance to prove it if he is." John said.

I started removing Mike's clothes for him. I even had to get down to untie his shoes and pull them off. I got his shirt off and then worked on his pants. Once I had his pants off, his cock was tenting his boxer shorts and it looked massive, but it was still hidden. I struggled to get the boxers over his hard cock, but when I finally released it, the huge monster sprang up, almost hitting me in the face.

"Wow Mike, that is pretty big. Bonnie get the ruler and give it a measure. I swear I've never seen one that big before." John was saying.

I got the ruler from the night stand and put it up to his cock. That thing was almost as- long as the ruler. I looked at the measurement and was shocked. It was not 11 inches.

I read the measurement, then looked at John. "It is 11 1/2 inches long John. That is too big to take anyplace. I don't think I can get it all in my mouth or cunt." I told my him.

I knew I had taken it all before, but I had to act like I had never seen his cock. I hope he believes me.

"Can't you try to take it all Bonnie?" Joyce said with a big smile on her face. She knew I could do it.

"Yes, Bonnie, at least try. I would love to see it buried in your mouth and then your cunt." John said.

Mike said, "I am sure you can do it Bonnie. If you do it, you'll be the first girl who has ever taken it all."

"Besides, Bonnie, you watched me take John's cock all the way in my throat." Joyce said.

"You took his cock down your throat Joyce. You have never done that for me." Mike scolded her.

"Yes, I'm sorry, but he isn't as big as you. Not as long and not as thick either." Joyce defended herself.

"Well, let's see what you can do Bonnie. I for one want to see it all the way down your throat. Show everyone how well you can suck cocks." John said.

Even John was on their side. I knew I could swallow his big cock and make him cum, since I have already done it before. But John can't know that. I must act like I have never been with Mike before. And, I get to show up Joyce in front of my husband.

"OK, not sure I can, but I'm willing to try for you John." I said, as I got on my knees in front of Mike.

I took his cock in my hand, kissed the tip and then put it in my mouth. I had to stretch wide open because Mike is so thick. I got the head in and using my saliva, I drooled onto the length and started going down on him. I had to make it look like I couldn't do it, just to show John I was struggling.

I took him deeper and then he hit the back of my throat and I gagged on it. I wasn't going to make it look easy because I didn't want John to think I had done it before. After all, he didn't know I had sucked off Mike before and he doesn't know how many cocks I sucked in high school. I pulled back some and went back to sucking his cock. It hit my throat again and once again, I gagged.

"Bonnie, if you can't do it, it is OK. I don't know anyone who could take that thing." John said.

But, I was going to show him and Joyce I was not a quitter. I went back down on him and this time, I swallowed as he hit my throat and his cock was in. I just pushed down, breathing through my nose and soon felt his pubic hair tickle my nose. I did it for John, even though I enjoyed it myself. I was showing Joyce I was better than she was.

"Wow, look at that." John excitedly said. "She took that monster all the way in to his balls. What an amazing wife I have."

"I just hope her cunt is just as good as her mouth John. This is amazing." Mike told my husband.

"Oh, believe me Mike, Bonnie's cunt is to die for." John told him. But then added, "And I found out Joyce's cunt is great too."

Mike was almost fucking my mouth like it was a cunt and I was keeping up with him. He would pull most of the way out and then drive it back home again, filing my throat with hard cock. I knew what was coming soon and was ready. I knew he would always cum 2 times before he quit and I had to take it all and swallow it.

I kept sucking on Mike's cock and would glance at Joyce when I could. She was grinning from ear to ear. She had what she wanted for now, but I knew from the things she says, it will get worse on me. I'm sure she's planning on a way to have my kids become involved in my nudity and have sex with me. I didn't want that to happen, or did I?

I sucked Mike's cock and I felt him begin to stiffen and he was back in my throat. I knew what to expect because this is not the first time he has been sucked off by me. Just the first time in front of my husband.

Mike began to cum and it all went down my throat, just like it has before. But I knew he always cums twice before he is done and I knew the next load, which would be just as much as the first would be in my mouth so I could taste him.

And he did just that. He shot rope after rope of hot cum into my throat and it went straight to my belly. My husband was clapping and cheering us on. I think he was enjoying watching me suck off another man and that bothered me because once he likes something, he lets it continue and it would probably be with others.

Once Mike finished spurting his cum into my throat, he pulled back, fucked my mouth a little more and then gave me another big load into my mouth. I liked the taste of his cum. It was sweeter than John's cum, but just as thick and gooey.

I let him fill my mouth and when he finally stopped cumming, he pulled out and I opened my mouth to show Joyce and John, along with Mike what he had given me. They all saw a big load of hot white sweet cum in my mouth and when I knew they had all seen it, I swallowed it all down in 3 big gulps.

Then I licked my lips and said, "Thank you Mike, that was quite good and I must admit, it was difficult taking your big cock all the way down my throat, but I did it for you."

"Well, I knew you could do it." John said. "You swallow my cock with ease all the time so I figured that you could do it with Mike's too. Even if he is bigger. I can't figure out why Joyce can't take him, because she swallowed mine."

Now John was cutting her down, which I was happy about, but couldn't let her know I was happy. She would just make it worse on me later.

"I sure would love to see Joyce sucking your cock and taking it all the way. She just gags on mine if I go too far. Maybe it is because I'm not only longer, but thicker too. I'm not saying you are small my friend, but you are smaller than me." Mike explained.

"Well, maybe I am smaller, but it feels so nice when Bonnie sucks my cock. I must say, I've never seen anyone who cums and then fucks some more to cum again. Do you always cum twice Mike?" John asked.

"Yes, he does John." Joyce said. "Whenever he fucks me, he is always good for 2 cums each time. But even if he cums twice, he doesn't have as much cum as you do. When I sucked your cock, I couldn't believe how much cum you had. I almost choked trying to swallow it all."

"Well, I need to see you fucking Bonnie's cunt now and then we can all go get something to eat. Can't wait to have Bonnie out in public naked so others can see my beautiful wife." John told everyone.

"OK Bonnie, on the bed on your back and spread those legs. I want to see the cunt that John keeps raving about. Hope you can fit my big cock in it." Mike said.

He knows I can take it because I have before, a few times. He is just doing this for John's sake. But, I followed his orders, got on our marital bed and spread my legs. My cunt was soaking wet and I knew he could see it.

"Joyce, why don't you repay the favor that Bonnie did for us. I want to see you help your husband to get his cock into my wife's cunt." John said.

Joyce gave me a dirty look, but did what John wanted. She took Mike's huge cock and lined it up with my cunt. She has seen Mike fuck me before, but has never helped him do it. I liked the fact that she has do this for John.

Once his cock was close to my cunt, she tugged him closer and I soon felt the head of his monster slipping into my slit. Just the head was in and I already felt full. She did just like me and helped him slide his cock into my very wet, juicy cunt. When her hand hit my cunt lips, she let go and Mike went all the way into me. He was really-deep and I could feel the head of his cock knocking on my cervix. I knew what was going to happen because he did it each time he fucked me.

Once he had hit bottom, he pulled out, just leaving the head of his cock in my cunt. Then he drove back into me going even deeper and when he hit my cervix this time, he didn't stop until his balls hit my naked ass. He was once again balls deep into my hot little cunt. I loved fucking Mike, but I had to be careful not to let John know I would rather fuck Mike than him. John was never this deep in my cunt before. Hell, no one else ever was either.

Once he hit bottom, he stopped to let me get used to being so full and to let my cervix relax some more. But he didn't wait too long before he started his fucking motion. Out and in out and in and out and in. I was matching his movements with my body. He went in and I pushed up, he pulled out and I followed him. We were like a fucking machine.

We fucked for a good 15 to 20 minutes and when he stiffened up inside me, I knew I was going to get 2 good loads of hot cum. I wanted it so very much. John just couldn't compare to Mike's fuck.

I wasn't disappointed either. He drove deep into me one more time and I could feel his cock twitching with each spurt of cum. He was filing me up good and I was excited, because I knew Joyce was going to be sucking her husband's cum out of my freshly fucked cunt.

He was quiet for a moment and then started fucking me again. I was ready for round 2 and I fucked him back. We fucked for another 5 minutes and he gave me the second load of his cum. He always cums twice and each time it's a lot. John cums only once, but I think he gives just as much as Mike does.

When he drove back into me the second time, I was cumming with him and screaming over his loud grunts. I was in heaven right now and didn't care that my husband was sitting next to the bed watching me. He was sitting in a chair, Joyce was in his lap playing with his cock as they watched their spouses fuck.

Mike just laid on me and kept his nice cock in my cunt. He whispered in my ear and I hope John didn't hear him. "As always slut, your cunt is so nice. Can't wait to fuck your ass again."

He would have to ruin the mood, but I have no say any more. Even John is making me do things I don't want to do, but right now I have get Mike off me so Joyce can suck his cum from my cunt. I want to sit on her face and let it run out into her mouth. I know she'll hate it, but right now John is in charge and he said she was going to eat me to clean me up.

Finally, Mike moved and my cunt was empty. I looked at his glistening cock and it was still huge. It had gotten soft, but it was still big. I heard John talking to Joyce about what she had to do.

"OK, Joyce, I want you to suck your husbands cock. Get all of Bonnie's cunt juice off it and then go down on her and get his cum out of her cunt."

I had to say something then, "John, honey, wouldn't it be better if I just sat on her face so his cum can run out of me. She will get more of it that way and I won't be leaking cum when we go out to eat."

"Good idea Bonnie. Joyce as soon as you get Mike's cock clean, just lay on your back and Bonnie can sit above you. You will get more cum that way." John told her.

Joyce gave me that look she does when I am in trouble, but this time I didn't care. I'm having her do something she doesn't want to do. But the look said, 'you'll pay for this bitch.'

Joyce finished cleaning her husband's cock and then reluctantly laid on her back. I was grinning as I slide up over her and when I was right above her mouth, I released the first few drops of Mike's cum. I watched it as it fell right into her open mouth. I was really enjoying any torment I could give her, but knew at some point I would pay for it. But right now, I loved what I was doing and would take the consequences later.

I lowered my cunt down to her mouth and squeezed so more cum came out. He always gave me 2 loads of cum, so she would get a good mouthful. As I got lower, I could feel her breath on me and then I felt her lips. But I didn't feel her tongue licking me.

"Joyce, if you lick me, you'll get more of the cum out." I said.

"Yeah Joyce, lick her cunt, get it all out and make her cum too." John told her.

I couldn't see her face, but I felt her teeth. The bitch bit me on my cunt lips. I knew I would pay for this whenever John was gone, but I was having fun right now. I pushed the rest of his cum out into her open mouth and then just let her lick me. I wanted to take my time cumming so she had to lick me longer, but it was hard holding back. She is a good cunt licker, even if she doesn't do it often.

I started cumming on her face and knew the rest of Mikes cum was going to cum out of me along with my juicy cum. I was in heaven and just rode her face to 2 wonderful orgasms.

Once I had climaxed the second time, she pushed me off her and as I looked at her face, I grinned because she was covered in my cunt juice. I loved it.

As soon as I was off her, she got up, went to the bathroom and cleaned her face. When she came out, she said, "OK, you men get dressed and give me my clothes so we can go eat. I'm starving."

But John had other ideas. "Joyce, the bet was you would be naked for me a full 24 hours and your time isn't up yet. So, you will get your clothes once we get to the restaurant. You can dress at the same time as Bonnie when she put on whatever clothes you have for her."

"But John, I'm not the nudist. Bonnie is." She tried to get John to change his mind.

"Joyce, I made the bet and that is what John wants. So, you have obey his orders." Mike told her.

"And since you argued with me, you won't be getting dressed until you're standing outside the car, just like Bonnie." John said. "And if you argue any more with me, you'll wear what you picked out for Bonnie."

Well, that shut her up. Mike and John got dressed and took us out to dinner. Joyce and I sat in the back, with both of us naked, except for shoes.

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 10**

John drove to the restaurant. I had no idea which one we were going to, but it was taking a while to get there. I wasn't paying attention to the road because Joyce was whispering to me.

"You will pay for this you little bitch. Just wait for John to leave again and I'll have you out fucking the whole neighborhood. You think 63 cocks was a lot, I plan on having you in a gang bang with at least 100 men." She told me.

I didn't say anything because I knew if I did, she would just open-up about the things I have already done. But she continued to harass me. "And whenever your brats get home, I'll find a way to make you fuck them both. Won't you just love having Marty's cock in your hot little cunt and have to lick Mary's sweet virgin cunt. Maybe you can fuck her with a strap on and take her virginity away."

How did she know Mary was a virgin? I sure as hell didn't know it, but hoped she was and I'm not going to do that period. I would just let Joyce tell John all about me and take the consequences later.

Mike turned around and asked, "What you two talking about?"

Joyce was quick on her feet, responding with, "Oh not much. I was just telling Bonnie that she is one brave girl for becoming a nudist. And how much fun it's going to be helping her."

"OH, that sounds nice. You both look great naked. Joyce, you sure you don't want to join her in the adventure." John said.

"No, I can't do that. I don't mind others seeing me naked, but don't want to stay naked all the time." Joyce told everyone.

Yeah, well, I don't want to be naked all the time either, but what choice do I have? I can't be thrown out of my home. I just can't let that happen. I never should have fucked the damned landscaper. If John would just stay at home and take care of my needs more often, I wouldn't be in this mess.

We pulled into a parking lot and John found a space near the front of the restaurant. He said, "OK, we are here. You girls ready to get some clothes on or would you like to stay naked."

We both said, "Yes, we would love our clothes."

"Ok, step out of the car, and go to the front. We will bring them to you so you can cover up." Mike told us.

We opened the car doors, but were hesitant about getting out. We were close to the front door and walking to the front of the car, only made it worse. Plus John left the headlights on.

We looked at each other and jumped out. Hurrying to the front of the car, we stood naked trying to look as inconspicuous as possible. That's if two naked women standing in front of a restaurant wasn't conspicuous, and waited for our husbands to get out with our clothes. They were taking their time doing it, which made me think that they wanted us to be seen by more people. I know I didn't want to do this and was sure Joyce didn't either. But, I thought it was funny that she had to be just like me this time. I knew I would pay for it later, but for now I loved that she was being embarrassed just as much as I was.

Both guys got out of the car with a bag in their hands. They walked up to us and John gave Joyce his bag and I got the one from Mike. We both quickly pulled the clothes out and got them on.

And sure enough, the clothes I had to put on didn't cover much of me. The skirt was so short, my butt cheeks were showing and I think my cunt might be in view too. I knew it would once I sat down. The blouse was very sheer and it showed my tits and hard nipples. I wasn't surprised by the clothes because Joyce picked them out.

I looked at Joyce as she was putting her clothes on and laughed. I knew they weren't the ones she wanted Mike to bring because they were almost as bad as mine. The skirt was a little longer than mine, but it still showed a lot of leg. I don't think her ass showed, but once she sat down I was sure her cunt would be seen just like mine.

"Mike, John this isn't funny. These aren't the clothes I told you to get me." She complained.

"Yes, I know that Joyce, but when John and I talked, you were supposed to be naked for 24 hours and by putting clothes on, the bet has been ruined. But John said if you wore skimpy clothes like Bonnie had to wear, he would forget you didn't do as the bet said. Now quit complaining and let's go eat." Mike told her.

I had to do it and just laughed at her. She gave me the look and mothed the words, 'you will pay bitch'. I didn't like it, but this was funny. I knew she could tell John everything at any time, but if she did that, she wouldn't be able to fuck with me anymore. So, I figured she wasn't going to tell him yet. I knew she had other plans, I just didn't know what they were but I'm sure I won't like them.

John escorted Joyce in and Mike escorted me. I guess we are doing a wife swap now. We walked into the restaurant and were taken to a table. It was in the back out of the way, but I knew once we sat down, my cunt would be showing to others. Hopefully Joyce's was too.

"Hey guys, I got to go pee. Bonnie come with me." Joyce said.

It wasn't a nice offer to me. It was more like an order from Joyce. I knew she wanted to get me alone to tell me what she wanted me to do at the restaurant and I would have to obey her or she would tell John.

We went into the bathroom and there was no one else in it. Joyce turned to me and said, "Ok cunt, you laughed at me out there and now I get to laugh at you. Be sure when you sit down, you sit on your naked ass and get that tiny little skirt up so your cunt shows. I want everyone seeing it. And be sure to spread your legs wide apart."

I just said, "Yes Mistress, I will." But then added, "Maybe I should just take it off."

I regretted saying that as soon as it came out. I am not even sure why I said it. I knew she would be happy to have me there naked for all to look at. But we were in a public restaurant and I didn't think I could do something like that.

"Well, if that is what you want to do, then yes, take the skirt off as soon as you sit down. Tell John you really want to show off for him. Let's hope you don't get tossed out."

Me and my big mouth. Now I must find a way to get my skirt totally off and sit there naked from the waist down. And I had to tell my husband how much I want others to see my naked cunt. Knowing her, she would make me strip naked right here and she would keep my clothes.

She never did pee, but I did. I was scared and had to relieve myself so I didn't have an accident. Once done, she told me to wipe my cunt with my fingers and lick them clean. I hated her, but did as she ordered. I didn't want John knowing about all the things I have had to do for her.

We went back out and she sat down next to John on one side and I had to sit between John and Mike. I am sure they will both love it when I slip out of my skirt. At least my bottom half was under the table.

As I sat down, I slid my skirt off and set it beside me. I looked at John and said, "Honey, since I want to be a nudist and you want others to see me, I have decided that I should be naked for you. At least naked on the bottom half so maybe others can look under the table and see my cunt."

"Well, if that is what you want to do Bonnie, just go ahead and show off." Mike said.

Just then the waiter came to see what we wanted to drink and John said, "Before we order, would you go get the manager. I need to speak to him about a problem."

The waiter looked worried, but said, "Yes sir, I'll be right back."

I had no idea what John was going to say to the manager and decided to just wait to see. I didn't say anything because if I did, it might make Joyce mad at me and she would make me pay.

The waiter came back to our table and introduced the manager to John. "Sir, this is our manger, Paul."

John got up and asked Paul if they could speak in private. Paul agreed and they walked away from the table. I just sat there, naked from the waist down, but wasn't sure if anyone saw my cunt.

"Spread your legs bitch" Joyce told me.

Since John wasn't there, she was free to do and say whatever she wanted to me. I did what she said and spread my legs apart. She made me open my legs far apart and then told me to stay that way.

John walked back with the manager, Paul. Both had big grins on their faces and I wondered what they talked about. By the looks they were giving me, I was sure it was all about me and my new hobby of nudism.

They got to the table and Paul said, "Young lady, would you please stand up."

Oh no, I had to stand up and he would be looking at my cunt because I had nothing on to cover it up. John nodded his head, so I stood up. Once I was up, I put my hand over my cunt, trying to hide it.

"Move your hand Bonnie, let Paul see you. I told him how you want to be a nudist and he thinks it is a great idea. He just wants to see all of you." John said.

So, I moved my hand away from my crotch so he could look at me. I was so embarrassed, and must have been blushing down to my toes, but I did what John wanted. I glanced at Joyce and she was all smiles. I think she was laughing at me now, but I couldn't say or do anything.

I stood there half-naked and I'm sure it was more than the manager seeing me. The young waiter was trying to hide his hard cock with his hands and others had stopped eating to look at me.

But, what John said next was shocking. "Bonnie, take your blouse off also. If you're going to be a nudist, you might as well go all the way. Paul says it is OK and you won't get in trouble."

I stared at my husband for a moment. He didn't smile. He just nodded his head and said, "Remove it darling."

I had no idea that John could be this way. What's gotten into him. Did Joyce have something to do with it. She must have said something to John. He would never act this way before, but now that he's fucked her, he seems to be doing what she wants.

I unbuttoned my blouse and took it off. I handed it to John who tossed it over to where my skirt was and now I stood before John, Mike, Joyce, Paul and everyone in the restaurant naked as the day I was born.

"May I have your attention everyone." Paul said, "This fine young lady wants to be a nudist and I am allowing her to be just that tonight. She will remain naked for the evening and won't get her clothes back until her husband allows it. But as a nudist, I doubt she will have them back anytime soon."

There was an applause from the rest of the restaurant with some yelling, 'show us more', and 'take a walk around', 'show off your charms.'

So, now the whole restaurant wants me to walk around naked so they can see me better. I didn't want to do it. I just wanted to go home and hide. But what came next was a big surprise.

"Not only does she want to be a nudist, but her good friend and our neighbor has made a bet to be naked for me for 24 hours." John told everyone. "And her 24 hours are not up. So, Joyce, stand up and strip everything off. You can be just like Bonnie for the rest of the evening."

"John, Mike. I didn't expect this in public. I can't do it." Joyce was begging.

"Nonsense Joyce. You love showing off, so get naked for us." Mike told her.

She knew she was beat and I loved it. I was grinning and l almost clapped that she would have to get naked for everyone, just like she wanted me to be and has had me before.

She gave me that dirty look, saying I would pay for this later. But right now, I didn't care. She cried, but started removing her clothes and before long, she as standing there, naked just like me. We were both allowed to keep our shoes on, but that was all.

Once she was naked, Paul said, "OK, the customers want a better look. And since you're in my restaurant, I want you both to walk around, going by each table to show off for them. Let them all get a good look at you before moving onto the next table."

"Joyce, you go to the right, Bonnie to the left. Then when you pass each other, kiss and then go around the tables you haven't been by yet." John told us.

"But John, I am not the nudist, Bonnie is." Joyce begged to stop this.

"No, Joyce, you aren't the nudist like Bonnie wants to be. But you are paying a debt and I say what you do, and right now, I want everyone in here to see you in all your naked glory. What's good for Bonnie is also good for you." John said.

"Well, I guess I'll have to but I won't like it." She said and turned to walk away.

I went the opposite way and very slowly walked around the entire restaurant. I stopped by each table and let them get a good look at my naked body. I was so embarrassed, but so turned on too. I think if I was told to, I would have fucked everyone there.

When we got to the middle, we stopped and kissed each other on the lips. I was bold and stuck my tongue into Joyce's mouth and gave her a big sloppy kiss. When we stopped, she whispered. "You're going to pay, big time for this, you fucking whore. It won't be just 63 cocks next time or even 100. I plan on getting at least 200 rock hard cocks in every hole you have even if it takes a week."

I grinned and walked away from her. I kept walking until we both got back to the table and could sit down. But we had to remain naked during our stay there and then had to walk out naked so everyone saw us again.

Back in the car, Joyce and I sat in the back again and the guys up front. They were talking about what we had to do and us girls sat quietly in the back.

"John, you remember the first time we went there. We had been out playing golf and decided to have a nice dinner before going home. We stopped and when we went in every female there was naked. The patrons and the waitresses all naked. What a trip that was."

"Yea, I remember that and the next time we went, they were putting on live sex shows for us. The waitress and waiters were doing a great job of fucking and sucking while we ate dinner. Then some of the patrons got in on it too. I love that place and that is why we went there tonight." John said.

"John, you have been there before and saw all of this." I asked.

"Yes, Bonnie, Mike and I have been a few times. And when you said you wanted to be a nudist, I thought about taking you here. Mike called to talk to them before he came over to fuck you and it was all set to show you both off tonight. I knew you wouldn't be in trouble if I had you strip naked for all to see and it allowed you to see what you have gotten yourself into. Are you mad?" He explained.

"No, I'm not mad at you. After all, I wanted to show off. At least I didn't have to fuck or suck anyone else in there. I guess it's OK for me to be naked most of the time, but next time, please warn me." I said.

"I'm mad John. You didn't have to make me get naked in there. I don't want to be a nudist and show off like your wife does. I know it was part of the bet you made with Mike, but I wasn't happy about it." Joyce told everyone.

"Well Joyce, you have always wanted to show off to others. Even when we met, you were showing off. So, I told John it was ok to do this. If you are mad, be mad at me." Mike told his wife.

"Hey, let's just go home and fuck some more. Mike, come with us and we can all share the big bed. You can watch me and Joyce fuck and I want to see if Bonnie can get your big cock up her ass. She has been taking me there and I have wondered about you doing her too." John said.

"Ok, I like that idea. Maybe you can fuck Joyce in the ass too. She won't let me because I am so big. Maybe she can take you." Mike told all of us.

"I'm sure she can take me, even if I'm not that much smaller. You know, after we finish fucking the wives' asses, you can take Bonnie to the guest bedroom and fuck her all night. I give her to you until the morning to do with as you please. Just like I have Joyce to fuck for a little while longer." John said.

Damn, now he is giving me away to his best friend and plans on fucking Joyce some more. I was sure Mike would use me good, but as I have said before, I love his big cock. So, John isn't just giving me away to Mike, I want to do it. I just don't like it when I'm made to fuck and suck others. Maybe I can convince Joyce to just let Mike fuck me and I will eat her pussy. I would have to talk with her when we are alone.

My mind drifted off to other things that have been done to me and I didn't hear any more of the conversation that my husband and Mike were having. I had my fingers in my cunt as I dreamed of the things that I had to do for Joyce and was wondering what else she might make me do.

I was suddenly and rudely woken from my dreams when Joyce slapped my leg. She said, "Listen bitch, you don't get to play with that cunt without permission." She was saying it so low the guys didn't hear her.

I quickly pulled my fingers from my cunt as we pulled into our drive way. But, we didn't pull in all the way. John stopped right at the entrance and turned to us and said, "You two girls get out and walk the rest of the way. We'll follow so we can watch your naked asses wiggling in the head lights."

"Yea, we can watch the asses our cocks will be in very soon." Mike said.

Joyce gave me one of her dirty looks, but we both got out and started walking. I made sure I wiggled my ass more than normal, just to give the guys a thrill. We got to the house and the men took us straight to the bedroom.

"Girls, get on the bed with your ass up in the air. We're going to watch each other fuck you in the ass. I get Bonnie's ass and John gets to fuck my wife's ass." Mike said.

We both did as we were ordered too and it wasn't long and our husbands were naked, climbing on the bed to fuck us. I knew I could take Mike's big cock in my ass, but wasn't sure Joyce could take John in her ass. I wasn't sure she could take any cock back there. But, I knew it was going to be fun as John forced his cock in her.

Once they were on the bed, I felt Mike playing with my tight brown hole. It felt good and was wanting his big cock in me. I loved having John back there, but Mike is bigger and really fills me up. I am just about to fall in love with Mike's big cock. Well, I guess I already do love his big cock. I would fuck him forever if I had the chance and I wasn't married to my wonderful husband.

But, I was beginning to wonder about John. He has never acted this way before, especially in front of me. He was always the loving, kind husband a girl needs. But now, since he's back home with me, he has changed. He would never allow me to fuck another man nor would he ever consider fucking another woman. At least in front of me. When he was away, I didn't know what he did.

Once Mike played with my naked ass for a while, and thought I was lubed enough to penetrate my ass, I felt his big cock at the entrance. I backed up to him and wanted him in me. This wouldn't be the first time he fucked my ass, but it was the first time that John would see me take his big monster in my back door.

I glanced over at Joyce and she was crying. I don't think she like being ass fucked. I just smiled at her and kind of giggled at what she was doing. I was so happy she was getting her ass fucked. She deserved it and it was like payback for everything she's done to me.

I added some fuel to the fire when I felt Mike's balls slap my cunt. "I've got it all in my ass John. I took Mike's big cock all the way up my ass. Now I've had him in all my fucking holes. Aren't you happy?"

He said, "Good for you, but I've still got a way to go in this ass. Guess you are just a better whore than she is. Joyce, you need to quit that fucking crying and be a big girl like Bonnie."

All Joyce could do was say, "It hurts, please stop. You can fuck my cunt all you want, but please take it out of my ass. No one has ever gone all the way in me there before. Mike has tried, but he doesn't get very far. I hate it. Please don't do this to me."

I had something on her now. Maybe I can use that to get out from under her rules and maybe turn the tide on her. Maybe I could make her my whore because of this. But then, her husband knows all about it and I can't really blackmail her for not wanting a cock up her ass.

So, all I did was say, "Mike fuck my ass for me. Fuck me hard and show your wife how it is done. I want you to fuck me in the ass and cum deep in my bowels."

And he did just that. He started fucking me and when he pulled almost all the way out I felt so empty, but then he drove it all the way back in, filling my up once again. I watched Joyce getting her ass fucked by my husband and noticed she had finally taken all his cock and it seems like she might be enjoying it now. I'll have to ask her later.

The guys fucked each other's wife's asses for about 20 minutes before John stiffened up and shot his huge load into Joyce's naked ass. Mike followed close behind him and shot his first load into my naked ass. Then stopped and started fucking some more and soon I had the second load of hot gooey cum going deep into my bowels. My ass was so full of cock and cum, but I loved it.

John pulled out of Joyce and they went to get a shower. Mike kept his cock in me until he went soft. But even soft, he is still big and I was still full. But, he pulled out and said we should go get a shower and a drink. I took him to the other bathroom and we cleaned up. Once we were done, we went to the living room where John and Joyce were. They had finished cleaning up before us and had made drinks for everyone.

We all sat around the living room, naked and not ashamed to be seen by the others. The funny thing was that I sat with Mike and Joyce was with John. We were quiet for a moment, but then Joyce started speaking.

"So, now that we have crossed the line with each other, and have become close friends once again, what else can we look forward too?" She asked.

John said, "Well, this has been very interesting. I never thought that I would allow another man to have sex with Bonnie. Of course, I never expected to be able to show her naked body to others either. But we have done it and I enjoyed it. I won't mind continuing to explore more things, but we have to go slow."

"What does that mean John. Would it be okay to say that Bonnie is free to have sex with others when you are away?" Mike asked.

"No Mike, I won't go that far. I won't allow her to go behind my back for sexual pleasure. But what I did mean is that while I am home, I will let her have sex with anyone she desires. That is if she is ok with me watching her fuck other men."

"John, I don't want to fuck anyone else. I only want you. Yes, I fucked Mike and he took me in all my holes, but I only did it for you. I don't expect to continue like this." Bonnie told everyone.

"Well, I for one think that is being unfair Bonnie." Joyce said, "I am sure you have enjoyed being with Mike, just as I was happy with your husband. I would like to continue this relationship and maybe add some others into the group to enjoy your charms."

Once again, she gave me that look that says agree with me or I spill the beans on you. I wanted to get up and choke the shit out of her. I was not her friend. I was an enemy of hers and only did what she wanted because I didn't want my husband to know I cheated on him. But now, he is helping her control me and I have no way out.

"Besides Bonnie, you want to be a nudist and show the world how beautiful you are. Doing other things will only help you achieve your goals." Mike added to the conversation.

I knew he was only doing it so he could fuck me some more and to please Joyce. He would do anything for his wife and he was pushing my buttons just like she was. He knew everything I did and all of it is on tape.

"Bonnie, if you want to quit with all of this, you can. I'll let you have clothes back, and we won't do anything else. But, I for one have enjoyed having you naked all the time, and tonight was a real rush at the restaurant. Besides, once I saw you fucking Mike, I enjoyed it so much that I thought maybe we could have a few others join us from time to time. I like watching you fuck other guys." John told me.

"So, what do you say Bonnie? Want to quit or continue?" Joyce asked, giving me that little smile that says you had better continue.

"No, I guess I will continue with this. I'm just scared being with other men besides my husband. It was a lot to let Mike fuck me, but I did enjoy it. But may I ask we move forward slowly so I can get used to doing all of this?" I replied.

I didn't want to say anything like that, but if I didn't I knew Joyce would let John know about me being unfaithful to him and show him all the movies that was taken of me fucking and sucking. How could I explain why I fucked and sucked 63 cocks while he was out with his buddy playing golf? I am sure it looked like I was enjoying all of them.

"Bonnie, thank you. I'm sure you won't be sorry with your decision." Joyce said.

"Besides Bonnie, I like what you are doing. Can't wait to hear from the kids to see how they feel about their mother being naked all the time. Wonder if they will come home to see for themselves." John stated.

"I hope they don't come real soon. I should get used to being naked all the time. If they wait, then I can be more comfortable when they do come home. "I said.

"Why don't we go check to see if they responded to the email you sent." Joyce said.

I know she wants them home so she can make me have sex with them and I don't want that. I hate this woman more now than I ever did.

"What e mail?" Mike asked.

"That's right Mike, you weren't here. Today Bonnie wrote our children to let them know she has decided to be a nudist. Then we attached some pictures of her in all her naked glory so they can see what she looks like before they come home. It will be interesting to see what they have to say. Let's all go look to see if you have an answer yet." John said.

We all got up to go into the office. It was strange with all of us naked, but I guess I'll get used to it sometime. I just prayed my children will accept what I am being made to do. I hope they don't find out about all the things I have had to do for Joyce or the things their daddy is having me do.

I was told to sit at the computer and bring up my e mail to see if the kids said anything. I waited for the computer to boot up and for some reason, I felt my cunt start to tingle. I had no idea why it did that, but I felt it was getting wet and I was getting hot again. Was it the anticipation of what I might see when I opened my mail? Was it that I wanted the kids home to see me naked? Was it because deep down I wanted to have sex with them both? I don't know.

The computer was booted up and I saw I had mail in my inbox, so I clicked on it and sure enough, I had an email from them both. I looked at John and said, "They have both answered me John, which should I open first?"

"Let's see what Mary has to say and then look at Marty's." John said.

I opened Mary's e mail and had to read it out loud for all to know what it says. I thought it should be private between me, John and Mary, but John said to read it so Mike and Joyce knew what was going on also.

I read what it said and was shocked to know her feelings.

'Mom,

I have got your email and pictures. Wow, are you really staying naked all the time. I like the idea, but being out in public like that could be kind of scary. But, if that is what you want to do, then go for it. I'm happy for you and so glad Daddy is on board with your decision.

I loved the pictures of you. Kind of looks like me when I'm naked, which I like to be a lot. I do enjoy being naked, just like you do. However, I don't think I want to be naked permanently. Just some of the time. I sit around in my room naked a lot and my roommate doesn't mind either. Maybe when we are alone we can compare notes.

Anyway, I am coming home this next weekend to see you for myself and I think Marty is coming too. I haven't talked to him about it much but he did mention that he wanted to see you.

I love you and Daddy and will see you next Friday.

Love Mary'

Well, that was one child out of the way. Now I knew she didn't hate me and says she likes to be naked too. I just wish she hadn't put that in her letter to me. Now Joyce knows she likes it and if I knew Joyce, she would push it so Mary was naked around her and Mike too. I just hoped they didn't try to blackmail her like they are doing me.

"Well, that was interesting to say the least." John said. "It will be nice to see her and be able to get her real reaction when she sees you naked all the time. But, I'm sure she can handle it, especially since she enjoys being naked too. But I don't think she will be able to get naked here too much."

"Nonsense John, if the child wants to be naked, we have to let her. Besides it would be nice to have two hot ladies around all the time." Joyce said.

I wish she would just stay out of our business, but she isn't like that. She will do her best to ruin me and my family anyway she can.

"No Joyce, that isn't going to happen. I don't want to see my daughter naked and I ask that you please stay out of this. It's one thing to have some control over Bonnie, but you won't do it with Mary." John told her.

I was so happy to hear him tell her off, but I knew she would try anyway. I had to read Marty's letter next and was worried he might say something inappropriate in it. But I opened it up and began to read.

'Wow mom, you are hot!!! I never knew you to be like this. I mean you were very strict on us to be sure Mary and I didn't do anything that would get us in trouble. But here you are wanting to be naked all the time and want us to see you.

What has gotten into you? Are you sure you want to do this? And asked us to bring friends home to see you too. That won't happen this time, but maybe over one of the long weekends.

Loved those hot pictures of you. I knew my mom was sexy, but damn mom you are so hot. If you weren't my mother I'd love to have you in bed. Probably shouldn't have said that huh. But you have turned me on. Sorry.

I will be home with Mary this next Friday as soon as we both get out of class. Hope you are still naked when we arrive. I have to ask you and dad a question though. Since you are going to be naked and we always hug, is it still ok for me to hug you? And is it ok if I touch you? You know something more than a hug.

Sorry, but damn, you are so hot.

See you soon,

Love,

Marty'

"Well I guess we know how he feels, don't we?" John said.

"I don't think I like this John. He wants to feel my naked body. He was so forward with his letter. Do you think I should still be naked in front of him?" I asked.

"Well, you said you wanted to be a nudist and in order to be naked all the time the children need to see you. Yes, he can give his naked mother a hug and I guess he can touch you if he wants. After all, he will be feeling your tits and bare skin when he hugs you, so a nice ass squeeze would be ok. I want him to feel comfortable around you." John said.

"Wow, that was some hot letter Bonnie." Joyce said. "Sounds like he wants to do more than touch you though. Maybe you should let him do it."

"No way is he going to fuck me Joyce." I almost screamed at her.

"OK, all this is making me horny" Mike said. "John you said I could have Bonnie for the night, is that right?"

"Yes, Mike you can. Take her to the guest room and make yourself happy. I am taking your wife to bed and am going to fuck her all night." John said.

I shut down the computer and we all went to bed. I was with Mike and John was with Joyce. I knew I would be fucked a lot, but figured Joyce would be too. I am getting accustomed to being fucked a lot, so one more night won't hurt.