**Conservative Wife Shows Off**

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**Conservative Wife Shows Off Ch. 01**

It was just getting dark as the GPS signaled our final turn. Lisa had been slowly teasing me for the last 50 miles or so. Rubbing, squeezing and even bending down to lick the shiny drops of clear precum from the head of my stiff cock occasionally. She was obviously very excited to be in sunny Florida! Or maybe it was the trucker that caught me with my hand up the short skirt that had her so worked up.

I had two fingers buried in her wet pussy with her tiny red panties pulled to the side when I noticed him pacing us. She had her tank top bunched between her firm tits and a nipple between each finger and thumb as she moaned and squirmed in her seat with her eyes squeezed tightly shut. I should have warned her I suppose, but she was so close, and I didn't really mind him watching. As a matter of fact in my horny state I kind of liked it I realized. When she opened her eyes and saw him looking down at her, her pussy spasmed violently and she squirted all over my hand and my leather seat, while wantonly staring up at him making no attempt to cover herself.

A month ago she would have been abashed at being seen by someone in such a compromising position. She was usually quite conservative in her choice of clothes when we were in our home town of Knoxville. Lisa wasn't a prude by any means, but she was a loving, loyal wife, and as such she kept her considerable charms hidden from everyone but me. Like most couples, we sometimes talked about fantasies in bed to keep things fresh. Hers were pretty tame, but still exciting to me.

She admitted that it would turn her on having sex outdoors, like on a mountain trail, or on the beach where we might get caught. I told her that my fantasies ran along the same lines, however what turned me on was the thought of someone seeing her naked and wet, lost to her lust. I didn't mention that my biggest fantasy would be to see her like that myself, but with another man.

We did talk about her dressing a little more provocatively when we go out. She seemed a little surprised that I'd want other men ogling her. With her straight blonde hair, long sexy legs and firm C cups, she would have turned heads dressed in a gunny sack. So she intentionally dressed more conservatively than I would have liked, to keep the wolves at bay. She said if I wanted her to dress sexier she would think about it, and we left it at that.

I guess she must have thought about it over the last month, because I tripped and almost fell on my face when I saw the little skirt and tank top she had donned for our trip South.

Lisa was thrilled when my old College buddy Eric had invited us to come visit him in sunny Florida. She had to Facebook stalk him of course, looking through every one of his photos. "He is quite the hunk!" she said with an evil smile.

I explained that he was always a ladies' man when I knew him, never really settling down with any one woman for long. I laughed at her expression when I told her that his nickname was Don, because he was hung like a donkey. That along with his 6'2" athletic frame and his piercing blue eyes made it easy to get any woman he wanted. Judging by the pictures on his page nothing had changed much. He was surrounded by a variety of gorgeous women in most of them.

The night before we left Lisa was insatiable. As my cock slid slowly in and out of her tight little pink hole, she whispered in my ear, "Do you still want to show your wife's body off to other men?" She was arching her back to meet every stroke, and she was wetter than I could remember in a long time. I admitted that "Yes, it still turned me on to think of other men lusting for her sexy body." Her moans became more pronounced and she started fucking me harder.

"Does it turn you on to think of other men catching a glimpse of your pussy?" I asked. Her breath was coming in short gasps as she began to buck against my cock. She didn't answer, but she was making little yelping noises and swiveling her hips to meet my thrusts for maximum penetration. Suddenly I pulled out, and kept my cock just out of reach of her greedy little pussy. "Answer me" I said sternly. "If you don't I will stop fucking you right now! Do you want other men to see your pretty little pink folds? Do you want them to see how wet it gets, and know what a little slut you really are?" "Fuck me you bastard," she screamed, clawing at my ass to get my cock back inside of her.

As I sank balls deep she wailed "Yeeesss, I want them to see me! I want to make their dicks hard! I want them all to want to fuck me. To use me like a naughty cheating slut!" Her pussy clamped down so hard that she squeezed me out. My cock was suddenly flooded with waves of warmth, as she squirted time after time. That was just too much for me. I exploded with her, painting her stomach with ropes of cum.

When we calmed down, and cleaned up, we had to throw a towel on the wet spot. I asked her what got her so worked up, but she was ready to go to sleep and didn't want to talk about it. I suspected that she was embarrassed by her strong reaction to the fantasy, so I let it go. As she rolled over though she whispered, "maybe on vacation."

The driveway curved through the lush tropical foliage, until suddenly the house loomed up through the mist. It was the first time either of us had seen Eric's place, and I could tell from the look on Lisa's face that she was impressed. It was a striking 2 story cottage style home with a large wrap around porch and what appeared to be a crow's nest atop a spire in the center overlooking the Intercostal waterway.

I was disappointed when he called half way through our trip down from Knoxville to tell me that he had to fly to New Orleans for a last minute meeting.

It had come as a complete surprise when he found me on Facebook after losing touch for almost 20 years, but after an hour long phone call laughing together about some of the crazy shit we did in College, I was really looking forward to seeing my old friend again. I must admit that I was really anxious for him to meet my sexy blonde wife of 12 years as well. He may have a stable of hot women at his beckon call, but as far as I was concerned Lisa was the complete package. Not only was she smart, successful and sexy, at 40 she was still one of the most beautiful women I had ever known.

Lisa was half way to the front door before I got the car into park and my stiff cock back in my shorts. I joined her after locating the hidden key under a rock by the steps, right where Eric said it would be. We were welcomed by an obnoxious beep, beep, beep from the alarm system as soon as I opened the door, but the code (696996) he had sent me quickly silenced it.

Lisa meanwhile was stripping off her blouse as she led me by my dick to the master bedroom. Just then my phone began ringing. She had my shorts around my ankles in seconds as she threw back the comforter. She shoved me down and took my dripping 7" cock in her warm mouth. She wasted no time as she started bobbing her head up and down like it was the best treat she had ever tasted. I had to pry her off to keep from cumming too soon, but she had her own plans. She lifted her short skirt as she straddled me reverse cowgirl style. Then she lowered herself on my throbbing member. After all of the teasing we had done on the trip down neither of us needed any foreplay. Lisa slid right down to the base of my cock, letting out a loud moan as it filled her. She began to bounce energetically and within a few strokes she was screaming in orgasm. I wanted it to last, but was just too excited. I started to cum with her, filling her with my hot seed until I felt it running down my balls onto the sheet below us. We fell back gasping for breath, momentarily satisfied and fell into a cozy sleep, not even bothering to cover up.

The sun was just coming up when I woke the next morning. I decided to let Lisa sleep as I got up to make coffee. She looked like a wet dream, face down with her little skirt hiked above her tight round ass, and my dried cum caked between her long sexy legs. I grabbed my phone and snapped a picture as I headed to the kitchen, just now remembering the missed call from the night before. It was Eric. As the coffee brewed I called him back.

"What's up bro? Sorry I missed your call last night. The tropical landscape must have gotten to my wife. She practically raped me as soon as we walked in your door."

"Yeah I know. I got an alert on my phone when you disarmed the alarm system. I guess you guys didn't notice the cameras" he laughed.

"Whaaat? Oh shit! So you saw us?"

"Sorry bro, but when you didn't answer my call, I decided to log in on my I pad and make sure everything was alright. Once I got a look at your wife's fine ass, I wasn't about to sign off. I'm sure you understand," he chortled.

"You dick," I laughed. "Well I hope you enjoyed the show."

"I really wouldn't call it a show bro, more like a 30 second preview clip if you ask me, but hey she is a hottie. I probably wouldn't have lasted much longer" he laughed. "Maybe I'll get to see the full length feature before you leave. Oh and you can keep my bedroom as long as you're there by the way. I don't have a fresh change of sheets, and I'd just as soon not sleep in your crusty dried spunk, unless of course your lovely wife comes with the bed."

"I don't think she'd go for that," I laughed. "Although she has certainly been full of surprises lately, so you never know. Knowing you, you probably just want us to keep your bedroom so you can tune in on your I-Pad while you jerk off looking at my wife you perv," I joked.

He told me not to wait up, since he had a late flight, and wouldn't be in until around 2 AM. He said to make ourselves at home, help ourselves to the liquor cabinet and fridge, and he even suggested a local bar that we might want to check out.

After we hung up, I realized that the idea of him watching us had turned me on. My cock was making a tent in my boxers and making a wet spot where the precum was leaking from the tip.

As I entered the bedroom I noticed the ceiling mounted security camera aimed directly at the bed. Just like Eric, I thought. He probably films all of his conquests to jerk off to later.

A thrill ran through me as I imagined Eric watching my lusty wife practically rape me right in his bed. From the angle of the camera he would have had a perfect view of her juicy little pussy stretched around my cock. Even now he could be looking at her plump round ass.

Damn! I was rock hard. Why did the idea of being watched turn me on? No, not so much me being watched, but the thought of him watching Lisa I realized. The thought of him seeing her naked pussy stretched around my cock. Seeing her uninhibited lust as she fucked me with such abandon. What if he jerked off while he watched us? I suddenly realized that I was jealous. Not jealous like mad at him for watching, but jealous that he got to see her in action in a way that I never had.

Lisa began to rouse herself. As she opened her eyes I looked at her, and then silently looked at the camera and back at her.

Her eyes groggily followed mine as she yawned, then suddenly popped wide open. "Oh my god!" she cried. "Do you think Eric recorded us last night?" "I don't know about recording us, but yes he saw everything. I just got off the phone with him"

"Oh shit" she grabbed the comforter and pulled it up to her neck. "He could be looking at us right now! Oh my god! Did he say he saw us fuck?"

"Would that be so awful? You didn't seem to mind that trucker seeing your pussy on the trip down," I teased. "If it makes you feel better, he said you are a hottie, and he wouldn't have lasted long either!"

"Oh My God!!" She looked embarrassed, then thoughtful, then with a shy smile she slowly let the comforter slip down to her waist, baring her firm c cup breasts. Her nipples were swollen and stiff. "What the hell. If he is watching, he has already seen it all anyway." she giggled. "No need in being coy at this point I guess."

I crawled back into bed and reached for her, my throbbing cock demanding attention, but she slid out the other side. "I need a shower" she said, grinning over her shoulder and swinging her ass more than was absolutely necessary as she strutted away naked.

This was certainly shaping up to be an interesting trip.

**Conservative Wife Shows Off Ch. 02**

From Eric's bed I watched my wife Lisa's heart shaped ass swing from side to side, as she peeked demurely at the camera in the corner on her way to the shower. My cock was standing at attention after my recent discovery that my friend had watched us fuck last night on his security system camera. To my surprise however, after her initial embarrassment upon hearing that Eric had seen her slutty performance, Lisa seemed as if she was suddenly ok with it. She made no attempt at hiding her body as she strolled leisurely to the bathroom. She had to know that my old college bud could still be watching, but still she took her time and even paused and looked up at the camera. Her firm round breasts swayed enticingly and her pink nipples were swollen and stiff.

I found my hand wrapped around the base of my cock stroking it slowly, before remembering the camera. I quickly let go and it slapped hard against my abs, embarrassed for some reason that Eric might see me touching myself. An odd reaction I thought, considering how much I liked knowing that he had watched me fuck my wife just a few hours earlier.

I wanted nothing more than to follow Lisa to the shower, and to bend her over and sink my throbbing dick into her warm, wet depths, but I managed to resist somehow. Instead, I slipped on a pair of gym shorts and went to enjoy my coffee in the kitchen.

By the time Lisa appeared the smell of bacon and eggs frying filled the room, and my erection had retreated back to its flaccid state. That was short lived however. She was wearing a tiny white bikini containing barely enough material to cover her nipples on top, and if she wasn't shaved down below her pubes would surely be sticking out the sides. As it was I could clearly see the outline of her camel toe. In the back there was only a thin strip of material, most of it trapped between her firm ass cheeks. Instant hard on!!

I couldn't believe that my formerly timid wife would buy such a thing, much less that she intended to wear it in public. But here she was ready to hit the beach.

We took our breakfast out to the porch and enjoyed the tropical breeze as we ate. She gazed at the lush green landscape, while my attention was split between the lovely view, and the even lovelier view of my sexy wife lounging outdoors with hardly anything covering her ample charms.

Lisa was unusually quiet as we ate, and knowing her as I do I could tell she had something on her mind. As I set my plate aside and quietly sipped my coffee she finally spoke. When she did it all came tumbling out. "Baby, I'm sorry if I embarrassed you last night," she pouted. "I had no idea your friend had cameras in the house. I was just so horny after everything that happened on the trip down, and I attacked you not knowing he was watching everything. I am so embarrassed, I don't know how I will ever be able to face him!"

I slowly sipped my coffee and gathered my thoughts, sensing that her apology might just be her way of saying she was ready to talk about this new aspect to our sex lives. "It's ok baby. You didn't do anything wrong. Trust me, the Eric I remember wasn't shocked or offended in the least. He was probably stroking his big donkey dick while he watched, assuming he didn't have one of his women there taking care of it for him."

"Do you really think so?" she breathed as the words began spilling out again. "Oh my god, I don't know why this excites me so much, but my pussy just twitched when you said that! Do you really think he was touching himself while he watched us fuck, and just how big is "the Don's" cock anyway?" (I had told her that his nickname in college was Don, because his dick was rumored to be as big as a Donkey.)

"I never saw it hard" I said. "But he was definitely the biggest guy in the locker room by far. It seemed like even limp it hung half way to his knees." I noticed that her nipples were swollen and stiff against the thin white material of her bikini top, and her breath was becoming ragged.

I couldn't resist reaching out and tweaking a nipple between my thumb and finger. Her body jerked involuntarily and a low moan escaped her lips. "Mmmmm, Baby don't tease me. I'm so horny right now! I feel so dirty, and embarrassed knowing your hunky friend saw me being such a slut, but at the same time my pussy is so wet." Her middle finger had found its way to her clit and she was rubbing it slowly over the thin material of her suit.

My cock was straining against my shorts, and Lisa was staring straight at it as her fingers gained speed. "Take it out," she commanded, and I hurried to obey. My cock sprang free as I dropped my shorts and stepped out of them. Lisa licked her lips invitingly as I moved closer, lapping gently at the precum leaking from the engorged head before taking me into her warm, soft mouth.

"So you like the idea of Don getting turned on by watching you in action huh?" She let my stiff cock pop from her mouth as she looked up at me and moaned a breathy "Yeeesss I do, I do like it! I don't know why, but it turns me on knowing that your friends first impression of me, was that I am a dirty little cock hungry little cumslut. God it makes me so wet!" Her fingers had found their way underneath the skimpy bikini bottoms, and I noted that the material around her knuckles was now soaked and quite transparent.

Lisa never talks like this, I thought. The woman I know would slap someone's face if they dared call her a slut, much less a cock hungry cumslut! Yet here she was describing herself in that way, and saying that she liked being thought of in that way no less.

I leaned down as I untied the skimpy top and took a swollen nipple between a thumb and finger in each hand. "There are cameras on the porch too you know" I whispered, as I rolled and pinched her stiff nipples roughly. She looked around wildly before spotting the tinted dome covering the camera just above the door. Her fingers plunged wantonly in and out of her pussy, making loud squishy sounds as her eyes fluttered shut. I smeared some precum on her cheek before she turned her head and greedily sucked my throbbing cock back into her mouth, moaning loudly as she did.

Her head was bobbing in time with her fingers, as her moans took on a higher pitch. Saliva and precum were dripping down her chin, and onto her chest as she attacked my swollen member. "I wonder if he is watching?" I croaked. I could feel the cum building in my balls, inching its way up the shaft as my cock twitched in her warm, wet mouth. "I hope so. I want him to see what a sexy little slut I married. I want him to want what I have, to want to feel that hot little mouth for himself. I want him to be so jealous that he shoots a big steaming hot load of cum all over his belly while he watches you suck my cock dry baby."

The dirty talk must have been turning her on. Her moans became muffled screams as her orgasm hit hard. At the same time my balls drew up tight and I felt the first hot spurts of molten sperm enter her mouth as her cheeks ballooned under the pressure. She coughed and spit my cock out, but not before a trail of thick white goo escaped her lips and dripped from her chin. She fell back gasping for air, the cum still puddled on her tongue as she rode out her orgasm. I continued to shoot ropes of steaming juice onto her face and chest as my knees turned to jelly. Her fingers were ramming in and out of her drenched pussy as fast as she could move them, then with a final shrill wail she shoved them in as far as she could and held them there as her body convulsed wildly.

It may have been mere seconds, or it could have been minutes later when my eyes began to focus again. I was sitting back in one of the big wooden rockers with my cock still in my hand, leaving a slimy trail along my belly as it deflated. Lisa was slumped lewdly on the wicker loveseat directly in front of me, looking like a porn star after a hard day's work. Her face had a string of cum dangling from her chin to her right nipple, and she was slowly smearing the hot liquid around, coating her breasts and swollen nipples with a shiny glaze. Her legs were splayed wide and her pussy was wet, red, and swollen. She was facing the camera with a glazed look in her eyes, and a naughty smirk on her lips, as if she knew a secret that no one else knew.

I struggled to find my words. " Fuck baby! That was amazing!"

She looked at me, as if noticing that I was still there for the first time, then with a dreamy look she stuck two slippery fingers in her mouth, gathering more cum from her face as she did.

When Lisa headed for the shower for the second time, I thought about the changes I was seeing in her on this trip. My conservative little Tennessee housewife was becoming a nympho right before my eyes, thanks to her newly discovered interest in showing off her body. It all started with the truck driver seeing me with my fingers buried in her pussy on the way down. Rather than being embarrassed half to death and yelling at me like I expected, she had practically raped me as soon as we got to Eric's house. Then the next morning when she learned that Eric had seen us fuck on the security camera in his bedroom, she actually seemed proud. Then there was the porch...

I decided to give Eric a call, just to see if he mentioned it. "Hey Bro, how's it hangin?"

" Hanging? It's pointing at the ceiling at the moment, and getting damned uncomfortable" he laughed. "My god man she can't get enough can she? Damn you are one lucky man!"

"So I guess you must have been watching again you perv." I chuckled.

"My meetings this afternoon got cancelled, so I was looking for an earlier flight, and while I was at it I thought I'd check in on you two on the iPad, and see what that sexy little vixen of yours was up to this morning. She was just coming out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel when I signed in, then she dropped the towel right in front of the camera. Damn man that girl has a body to die for!"

"Oh, so I guess you logged off immediately" I laughed.

"Yep, right after she went back to the bathroom to wash the cum off."

My cock was stirring again in my shorts. Damn what's the matter with me that it turns me on so much for my friend to see my sexy wife in action?

"I'm glad you enjoyed the show, you big perv. I know she sure seems to get off on the idea of being watched, which is something new that I am just discovering about her."

"Well I can't wait to get home then! Maybe she will give me a private show" he laughed.

Suddenly a picture flashed in mind's eye. More like a short film actually.

In it Lisa was standing in Eric's bedroom dressed in her sheer white crotchless teddy. She was swaying sensuously as her hands roamed the soft curves of her body. Eric was sitting in the chair in the corner watching her with a faint smile on his lips. Her hands slowly caressed the firm globes of her breasts, pausing to tweak her hard nipples as she performed her seductive dance for my friend. As she drifted closer to him I noticed the huge bulge in his shorts for the first time. When she had closed the distance between them sufficiently Eric suddenly reached around with his left hand and cupped her ass cheek. As he pulled her to him he leaned in and licked her shiny wet pussy from back to front making her body shiver. Suddenly my daydream was broken.

"Hey Bro, where did you go? Did I lose you? I hope I didn't overstep and offend you man. You know I'm only kidding around, right?"

My cock was straining against my shorts from the vision I had just experienced, and it took a few seconds to find my voice again. When I finally did, what I said even surprised me.

"No, it's all good Eric. Actually I was just wondering, considering how out of character Lisa has been acting since we got here, whether she might actually enjoy putting on a little show for you in person. I mean I don't think she would consider it, but then again she did say she thought you were a hottie, and knowing you watched us fuck sure seems to be having a powerful effect on her. One that I am enjoying very much!"

"Well in that case you know me, I'm always glad to help out a friend" he laughed.

"Yeah, you're so fucking unselfish" I joked. "But seriously, I wonder if she would like showing off for you? Honestly if she was ok with it I wouldn't mind. It would be hot as hell actually."

He was quiet for a minute before answering. When he did his voice had taken on a more serious tone.

"If you are serious bro, I'd love the chance to get a close up look at your wife's considerable charms. But you do realize that sort of thing could easily get out of hand right? I mean she is a very sexy woman, and I am only human after all."

Now it was my turn to consider where this was going. On the one hand Eric was right. Lisa had already told me that she was attracted to him, and as turned on as she was getting by her newly discovered love of exhibitionism, she might want him to do more than look.

On the other hand, my cock was so stiff it was beginning to hurt at the thought of what might happen between them. In the end my little head won out.

"She is a big girl, and as long as she is into it I would be ok with whatever happened. Honestly I don't know if she would be up anything, especially with me there. She would probably kick my ass if she knew I was saying any of this. But maybe if you had some time alone with her..."

"So just to be clear, you want your wife to let me see her body, and if something more happens you are ok with that too? What if we get carried away and I wind up fucking her?"

"I seriously doubt that she would let things go that far. She really is very straight laced, but if that's what she wanted and things got carried away I think I would understand. I mean we have been exclusive all these years, and I know without a doubt that she loves me and would never leave me, so if she decided she wanted a little strange to spice things up I wouldn't object as long as she was honest about it. Hell, if there was some way I could watch I would totally get off on it! I would love to see her in action if I could be a fly on the wall!"

"Just so you are sure Bro. I mean I do have a way with the ladies you know. As for watching, you could always use the password for my security system to log in and watch. It even picks up sound."

"Wow, so I could hear everything too! I can't believe I'm saying this, but I think I want to do it. I'd need to find an excuse to leave you two alone for a while, but I'm sure that could be arranged. Let me think about it today, and we will talk more after you get home."

After hanging up, I was a bundle of nerves. What the hell was I thinking? Setting up my horny little vixen to be alone with "The Don." Giving him the ok to try and seduce her. What the fuck! Still the thought of getting to watch them together was making me so hard it felt like my cock could cut glass.

I was still thinking about the possibilities when Lisa reappeared on the porch, this time dressed in a yellow bikini even smaller than the white one she had on earlier. When she saw the bulge in my shorts she did a double take. "My goodness aren't we randy" she said.

"Just thinking about my sexy little lover babe, and how much fun this new game of ours is turning out to be."

"Yeah about that, I'm not sure we should be doing this baby. Honestly it is so exciting, but so wrong. God, when I finally meet Eric how am I gonna face him knowing he has seen us having sex? What is he going to think? I will be mortified knowing he is probably picturing me naked when we meet."

"Well it just so happens that I already know what he thinks. He said that you have a body to die for, and he wishes that you would give him a private show in person."

She blushed and looked away, too embarrassed to look into my eyes. "Oh my God, did he really say that? Didn't it make you mad?"

"Why would it make me mad? I'm proud that you are mine, and honestly knowing that the class stud from my college days is lusting after my sexy wife is really quite flattering. After all, this is the guy that could have any woman he wanted when I knew him, and knowing that he wants you so bad is kind of flattering for me in a weird twisted way. I would really like it if you teased him a bit when he gets here."

"Shut up! I could never do that with your old friend. He would think I was some kind of a slut."

"He is a very open minded guy baby, not someone who would judge you. Besides every man wants a lady in the streets, and a slut in the sheets" I smirked.

She poked me in the side and said 'go get ready for the beach you pervert."

From there we spent a few hours on the beach working on our tans. Of course Lisa got a lot of admiring looks from an assortment of men, and even a few women. I could tell she enjoyed the attention, but decided not to mention it to her, choosing instead to play it safe.

When we had enough sun we decided to try a little beachfront Pub nearby called The Beachcomber.

We ordered fried shrimp and flounder and a couple of beers to wash them down. As we ate we were mostly quiet, each lost in our own thoughts. As the second round of drinks arrived I casually mentioned that Eric was booking an earlier flight than expected, so he could arrive home at any time.

"God, I will be mortified when I meet him" she whined. "After the show we put on last night, he has seen every inch of me, including the most private parts. Then this morning..." she trailed off.

"Well I guess you'd better drink up then lover. Nothing like a good beer buzz to take the edge off" I teased.

"About what you said earlier babe, you know about me showing off to Eric. Did you really mean that? I mean I am your wife! How could you possibly be ok with that?"

Here it comes I thought. I had better choose my words carefully.

"Lisa you know that I love you more than anything in the world, and I believe that you feel the same about me. I would never want you to do anything that I thought might risk our relationship. You mean too much to me to ever do that. But for some reason that I can't explain, seeing you get so turned on at the thought of showing off your sexy body to other men drives me wild! I think it's seeing you so lost to your lust, giving in to those taboo desires and just letting go of your inhibitions. It is like a drug, and I can't seem to get enough."

She looked deep into my eyes for a long moment before she spoke. "I am your wife baby. We took a vow to be true to each other. I feel like this would be cheating."

"It's only cheating if you were doing it behind my back baby. Lying would be wrong, hiding it would be wrong, but if it's something that we both enjoy and we are totally honest and open with each other about it, maybe it's not. I mean it's a game that we play together because it is exciting and taboo." My cock was stirring again in my shorts.

"Well I could never do something like that intentionally. What would your friend think of me? He already thinks I am a slut."

I couldn't believe that she was actually considering this. "Baby I would never ask you to do anything that makes you uncomfortable, but just know that if the opportunity presents itself and you want to tease Eric while we are here that I am fine with it."

"What if things get out of hand? What if he tries to touch me?" she whispered across the table.

"Eric may be a bit of a manwhore, but he is not the type to push himself on anyone. He would never do anything that you didn't want him to."

She looked down, unable to meet my eyes and she whispered "But what if I did want him to touch me? What if I get so turned on from showing my body to him that things get out of control?"

"Whatever happens baby, you have my permission. I will love you no matter what."

She looked up staring lovingly into my eyes. "I love you more than anything baby, and I always will. I won't make any promises, but we will see how it goes once I meet The Don," she said with a sexy smirk.

With that we paid our tab and headed back to Eric's. He still hadn't arrived, so we decided to take an afternoon nap. As we lay spooning my mind wouldn't stop racing, as my stiff cock nestled against her plump ass. Finally, at some point I drifted off to sleep.

Sometime later around dusk I woke to the sound of the front door closing. I slipped out of bed and greeted my old friend with a bear hug. He hadn't changed a bit. Still tall and buff, with that disarming grin and those piercing blue eyes. I remember thinking that I must be crazy encouraging my wife to show off her sexy body to this stud. But at the same time I couldn't deny the excitement of the adventure I had set in motion.

**Conservative Wife Shows Off Ch. 03**

Eric hadn't changed a bit. Well that wasn't entirely true. He was a little thicker through the chest and arms, and his hair was streaked with a tinge of gray. But his crooked smile and mischievous dancing blue eyes were the same as always. As we released our bear hug I whispered for him to keep his voice down because Lisa was napping in his bed. I saw him look towards the open door and freeze. I followed his gaze to where my sexy wife was stretched out on her stomach with my oversized tank top barely covering her firm round ass. Her legs were slightly parted so the thin strip of white silk covering her pussy was just visible. I could even make out a slight camel toe. My cock began to stir.

He gave me a crooked grin and a wink before we managed to pull ourselves away and head into the kitchen. "Damn! You are one lucky SOB bro. I wish I could find a woman like that."

"You have no idea," I said with pride.

"After the show you two have been putting on, I think I have a pretty damned good idea," he laughed. "She is one sexy woman!"

"She will be thrilled that you said so I'm sure. Honestly I don't know what has gotten into her lately. I suggested that she start dressing sexier, thinking I was probably going to piss her off. She ignored me, or so I thought until we got ready for this trip, and then she comes strolling out in a wife beater and a tiny skirt as her travel clothes. The next thing I knew she was coming like Old Faithful while a trucker stared down at her tits and at my fingers buried in her pussy."

Eric still had that big shit eating grin on his face as he popped the top on a beer. "It sounds like you may have unwittingly given permission for your wife to fulfill one of her secret fantasies. Has she ever talked about being an exhibitionist before?"

"No never, she has always been a little too conservative in my opinion. Her parents were very religious, and she was brought up to be a good girl. Hell, she even wore a one piece to a friend's pool party last summer, even though her body is still near perfection. Even so, all the other guys were staring at her all night. Come to think of it, she did attack me as soon as we got in the car that night. Maybe she does get off on men lusting after her."

"Most women do, in my limited experience," he joked. "Being desired is a strong aphrodisiac. I'll bet she fantasizes about..." Eric stopped in mid-sentence as Lisa appeared in the doorway. She was still dressed in the oversized tank top and panties that she had fallen asleep in.

"Who fantasizes about what?" Lisa grinned.

Eric seemed a little off balance at first but he quickly recovered, as he reached to take her hand. "Oh, just talking about the old days" he lied. "I'm really glad you guys are here."

She gifted him with a dazzling smile as she thanked him for inviting us and gushed about his beautiful home. Their eyes remained locked as they shared niceties before she finally extracted her hand and her gaze from his, and sashayed slowly to my side. I watched Eric's eyes follow her heart shaped ass peeking out from the bottom of her tank top. Her firm breasts swayed slightly as she walked and the stiff nipples tented the thin fabric. She stretched up on her toes to give me a sultry open mouthed kiss, and I saw Eric's eyes widen as the bottom of her sheer white bikini panties came into view.

She tuned to face Eric, "Well I've heard some stories about the old days, but I have a feeling there is more to them than David is willing to admit. Maybe I can persuade you to fill in some of the details that he doesn't want to share with his wife."

"Man code alert" he said with a serious look. "Our secrets go to with us to our graves." He stepped closer to whisper in her ear loud enough to be heard from the next room; "What did you have in mind to persuade me?"

Lisa gifted him with a sultry smile as she leaned in so that her breasts were pressed against his arm and whispered just as loudly "Wait until David falls asleep and I'm sure we can work something out," giving me a little wink as she turned away.

I was happy that they were hitting it off so well. Lisa had seemed so nervous about meeting Eric after she learned that he had seen us fuck that first night when he checked the security camera on his IPAD. But now that he was finally here she seemed perfectly relaxed.

Eric opened a can of frozen lime juice and began pouring Don Julio and Gran Marnier liberally into the blender. "As I recall David was always a lightweight. A couple of these and he will be dead to the world, then we can discuss those details," he said with a wink.

"Fuck you Bro! I can still drink you under the table, but I take my tequila on the rocks these days like a man. You girls can drink that watered down koolaid shit if you want to."

Eventually we migrated to the Den, Lisa and I on the Sofa and Eric across from us in a big oversized leather chair. He opened a small drawer in the table beside him and produced a joint. "Do you guys partake?"

Back home in Knoxville Lisa doesn't much like it on the rare occasion when I get together with my stoner friends, so I was surprised when she said "It's vacation, we are in Florida, why not?"

As we passed it around and sipped our drinks, I noticed Lisa's legs were slightly parted, and Eric was having a hard time keeping his eyes focused on our faces. From his angle I knew the tank did nothing to hide the silky crotch of her panties, and it offered some incredible side boob shots as well if she leaned slightly forward. I felt my cock stir at the thought of him looking at my wife's most intimate parts. Only that silky white strip of fabric was keeping him from seeing the luscious pink folds of her pussy. Her nipples were as hard as diamonds beneath the thin white fabric. Suddenly I found myself wondering if she was damp.

On impulse I whispered in her ear "Is it making you wet showing The Don your panties?" She just smiled and slowly put her heels up on the coffee table as she nestled into my armpit. Then as Eric's eyes again drifted between her legs she drew her knees up and let them drift slightly apart, leaving no doubt that she was intentionally giving him a clear view of her charms.

My cock was instantly stiff, and I noticed that Eric had to rearrange the bulge growing down the leg of his shorts too. Lisa just kept chatting away like she didn't notice at first, asking him questions and giggling like a school girl at his witty replies. But then with a sharp intake of breath she paused in mid-sentence as her eyes froze on the huge bulge stretching his shorts. It was an awkward moment, but a quick thinking Eric rescued her by excusing himself to make another pitcher of margaritas in the kitchen.

As for me I was already feeling the effects of sipping the straight tequila. Between that, the weed, and the hard on straining against my shorts my imagination was going to all sorts of taboo places. It didn't help that Lisa kept lightly tracing her fingernails up and down my inner thigh.

As soon as he was out of the room she whispered "Oh my God, did you see that thing? It's huge!"

"Well I guess he comes by his nickname honestly then" I replied. "Can't blame him for getting hard though. I thought you were gonna be mortified when you met him. Instead you stroll out in just panties and that tank, like we are home alone. The poor guy has been trying to sneak glimpses of your boobs and pussy all night."

"Well it's not like there's anything he hasn't already seen is there? It doesn't make sense to act like a prude now. Besides you don't seem to mind him looking at me." she purred as her hand slid higher to squeeze my hard cock. "Do you like me teasing your hunky friend baby?"

"I could try to lie, but I guess you have the evidence in your hand so there's no point. The question is; How much do you like teasing him?" I asked as I lightly rubbed her clit through her soaked panties.

She jumped as I strummed her clit. "Mmmmmm, I could try to lie too, but you have the evidence in your hand don't you? This is making me soooooo fucking horny baby! I never dreamed acting so slutty could be so much fun. You'd better take me to Eric's bedroom and fuck me soon or I can't be responsible for what happens."

"We can't be rude to our host on his first night home now can we? I mean, I'm sure he would love to watch on his IPAD again from right next door. But there will be time for that soon enough."

I slipped a finger under the side of her panties and deep into her steamy tunnel. She moaned loud enough that I wondered if Eric heard from the kitchen, so I slipped a second finger in and wiggled them in her G spot bringing an even louder moan. Then on impulse I pulled them out and slid them between her lips. She licked and sucked her juices from them like they were candy. I then kissed her deeply tasting her excitement as my tongue explored her mouth.

"Damn! I can't leave you too alone for a minute can I?" Eric announced loudly as he entered the room with another pitcher and another tall glass of tequila on the rocks for me.

Lisa blushed slightly as she pulled away quickly. Eric sat my drink down on the coffee table and bent over to refill Lisa's glass. As he did I followed his eyes as they fixed once again between her legs. This time however I saw that I had failed to pull her panties back into place, and her shiny pink labia was partially exposed to our lusty gaze. The crotch of her panties was basically bunched up into a wet patch in the middle, and a shiny drop of her clear juice was slowly running down her left ass cheek. Apparently she was totally unaware of the lewd spectacle that she was showing to two horny men, or was she?

Suddenly the margarita began to overflow on the coffee table. "Shit!" Eric grunted, as he quickly stripped off his shirt to throw on the sticky mess before it dripped on the expensive rug underneath.

Lisa's eyes widened to saucers as his chiseled 6 pack was exposed. Of course without the T-shirt his large bulge was now even more obvious too. A fact that wasn't lost on my wife judging from the look on her face. She had instinctively leaned forward to help contain the mess and now his swollen crotch was inches from her face.

"You seem a little flustered Bro." I teased. "Those Rita's too strong for you ladies?"

I stood up and immediately stumbled on my way to the kitchen for a wet towel, and of course that brought a laugh and a smart ass comment from Eric. Just as I realized that I had probably had about enough myself, that's when the idea struck me.

After we cleaned up the mess and got settled in with our drinks Eric lit another joint. As we passed it around and the conversation lagged I started yawning and letting my eyes drift shut and my head nod forward. Lisa asked if I wanted to go to bed, and I purposely slurred "No I'm fine, I just want to stay up a while longer." Soon I was leaning on her, and she got up and let me stretch out on the big sofa.

She moved to the loveseat situated near the door at a 45-degree angle to the sofa near my feet. After tossing a blanket on me Eric joined her. I made a point to keep my breathing shallow and keep my eyes closed, although with the blanket I found that I could open a tiny slit to see what they were up to without being noticed.

From where I was positioned I could see that they had to sit very close with their legs touching each other to fit on the loveseat. They laughed about my apparent condition and then settled back and began talking quietly between themselves so they wouldn't disturb me. I noticed that Eric had his arm casually draped behind her on the loveseat. It was hard to make out much of what they were saying and before long I caught myself actually drifting off. The next thing I remember is waking up and not knowing where I was. The lights were dim and as I roused myself I realized that I was alone.

Suddenly wide awake I sat up and looked around. There was a dim light emanating from underneath Eric's bedroom door. I wondered if they had decided to go on to bed and just let me sleep it off on the couch, but there was no light on in the guest bedroom where Eric was supposed to be sleeping. Hmmm, could that mean that they were both in Eric's room together?

I looked around frantically until I spotted Eric's IPAD on the coffee table. I grabbed it and found the security companies ICON and quickly tapped it. I typed in the password 696996 and the screen popped up with a square for every camera in the house. I saw movement in Eric's bedroom and tapped the square to bring it to full screen.

There before my eyes was my most taboo wet dream come to life. It was my sweet conservative wife dressed in her white teddy. The crotchless one I had to beg her to wear for me. She was doing a slow seductive dance for my friend Eric, who I now noticed was sitting in a chair on the far side of the room. I could clearly hear You Can Leave your Hat On by Joe Cocker playing through the small speaker as she swayed seductively while running her hands all over her body. She would dance almost within reach of Eric then turn and strut away towards the camera. On her return trip she smacked a wandering hand away as she turned her back to him again, but this time instead of walking away she lowered herself onto his waiting lap and began doing a slow grind.

"MMmmmmm, now I understand where you got your nickname" she said as she slid her naked pussy up and down his large bulge. It was then that I realized that the only thing between them was the thin satin material of his jogging shorts. His hands had wondered underneath the fabric of her silky teddy, and I could see that he was now tweaking her nipples just the way she likes it. This time instead of slapping his hands away, she placed her hands over his and twisted her body to give him a wet passionate kiss.

He lifted her up and turned her around so that she was now facing him with her knees outside his hips. Then he pulled her close for another kiss as his hands roamed her body freely. One big hand gripped a firm ass cheek as the other tweaked her nipple and he began to guide her grinding motions against his stiff erection.

Jealousy, fear, and even a little anger all competed with the extreme arousal I was feeling. My stomach felt like it was in knots, but at the same time my cock was throbbing and making a big sticky mess in my underwear. I wanted to burst in and stop it, but somehow I knew that if I did I would always wonder what might have happened. Besides hadn't I given them both the ok to do whatever they wanted if they got the chance?

In the end my little head made the decision. I freed my cock from the tight confines of my shorts, being careful not to touch it more than was necessary to take it out for fear that I would cum too soon.

I watched fascinated as my bride slid to her knees between his legs and he raised his hips so that she could remove his shorts. She gasped as it sprung up and smacked her unexpectedly in the face as the elastic waistband slid past his huge balls.

I found that the angle from above and across the room gave me a bird's eye view of the action. I used the zoom feature to pull the picture in closer. Lisa looked up into his eyes as she slowly ran her tongue from his big smooth balls to the shiny head of his cock. From here it looked to be about a foot long and as big around as a red bull can, but that could be way off. I'm certainly no expert. She lapped at the clear precum oozing liberally from his swollen cockhead before slowly lowering her warm wet mouth over it and sliding the first couple of inches in.

"Mmmmmmm" they moaned in unison. She let it slip from her mouth then slowly pressed it deeper until it hit the back of her throat. I could tell that she was struggling. After a few tries she can usually manage to get my entire 7" into her throat, but this beast was another matter entirely. As she lifted her head again I could clearly see her saliva and his precum glistening on the first few inches of his shaft. After a few more tries she managed to get maybe 5 inches into her throat, but it became apparent that she couldn't take it all, so she began to suck in earnest. Eric's hand was tangled in her hair as he guided her up and down on his slick shaft. I was afraid that he might be hurting her, but her moans sounded more like pleasure than pain. I noticed that her pussy looked like it was soaked so I refocused the camera and zoomed in tight.

It was literally dripping! Her lips were swollen and bright pink, and her entire crotch was covered in her juices. Her hips were making little round fucking motions as she sucked and slobbered happily on that big throbbing cock. It was just then that "The Don" pulled her reluctantly from it. It left her mouth with a pop as it slapped wetly against his abs. He lifted her back up onto his lap, but this time there was no thin piece of cloth separating their privates. He slipped the straps of her teddy down and freed her lovely C cup breasts. Lisa's head lolled backwards as she experienced the pleasure of his tongue and lips bathing her nipple with warmth for the first time. The rocking motions of her hips increased in both length and intensity as she smeared her excitement up and down the base of his thick shaft.

Suddenly Lisa moaned loudly. I didn't need the IPAD speaker to hear her. The sound resonated through the wall. If I had to describe the sound it was really more of a deep animal growl than a moan. It was a sound that I had never heard from her before. As the Don switched his attention to her other nipple she growled again and shoved him back in the chair. Apparently she was done waiting. She raised up on her knees until she could position the tip of his swollen member at the opening to her pussy. She reached between her legs and rubbed the huge head between her lips a few times to get it nice and wet, and then she pressed down.

Now it was Eric who moaned loudly. I remember thinking "God I know just how good that feels" and being filled with a sense of pride. My friend was experiencing the intense pleasure of her soft folds, that had been reserved only for me for the last 11 years. I couldn't help myself. Without ever touching it my cock erupted, shooting stream after stream of hot cum on my belly and splashing the screen before I could react. My eyes glazed and I slumped back into the sofa and nearly passed out with the pleasure.

When I began to come back to my senses Lisa still only had about half of Eric's monster inside of her tight little pussy. She was raising up until only the tip was in her and then sliding slowly back down his shiny cock. Each time she would take a little more before she had to stop. Eric seemed content to let her set the pace. I guess he knew from experience that she would need some time to adjust to his size.

I grabbed the towel from the earlier spill and cleaned the cum from myself, never taking my eyes off the screen. Already my cock was coming back to life as I watched little beads of sweat form on my wife's lip as she tried to force more of that that big donkey dick deeper inside her formerly tight little hole. She raised up again and then slammed down hard with a moan. It was obvious when he hit bottom. The remaining couple of inches bent slightly under the pressure but refused to go inside. At the same time Lisa began to wail like a lost soul as her body thrashed about in ecstasy and her juices flowed down his balls onto the bed.

Eric waited patiently for the tremors to subside until she finally collapsed on his chest. He gave her a minute, no doubt just enjoying the final convulsions of her tight warm cunt. Funny, I had never used or even thought of that word to describe my wife's vagina. But somehow after seeing it stretched beyond recognition with her cum running down my friend's huge shaft it seemed appropriate. She was acting like a wanton slut who needed her little cunt stretched by my friend's huge donkey dick, and I loved seeing her totally lose herself to her lust.

Once she had regained some composure Eric stood up, still buried deep inside of her. His big hands each cupped an ass cheek and he began sliding her up and down his slick shaft. Her arms were wrapped around his neck and her face buried in his chest as he began to use her cunt for his pleasure.

As his pace increased I heard that animal wail begin again deep in her chest, quietly at first but it quickly picked up intensity. It was then that he walked her to the door, the one place in the room that I couldn't focus the camera damn it. Then I heard it rattle as her back pressed against it before it really started to shake!

Every thrust into her threatened to tear the door from its frame. She was moaning and screaming and babbling incoherently as the Don fucked her. I moved closer.

She sounded like she was cumming continuously, and he was groaning and grunting as well as he fucked her mercilessly. His pace quickened and I could hear the wet slapping of their bodies where they were joined even over their moans of ecstasy. Then the pumping became more sporadic and Eric's grunts and groans more pronounced. Suddenly he gasped "Where do you want me to cum?"

Without hesitation my bride croaked "Fill my pussy you big fucking stud! I want to feel you in my womb when you cum!" Then she screamed "Oh my God!!" as he unloaded streams of his hot sperm deep into my sweet little conservative wife's swollen cunt.

I assume Eric's knees must have buckled then, because they slid to the floor. I could hear lots of heavy breathing and then quiet talking as they made their way over to the bed. I was shocked at what I saw when Lisa came back into camera view. She flopped back on the bed obviously exhausted with her legs splayed wide. Her pussy was gaping and red, and a steady stream of cum was leaking down the crack of her ass. The teddy was in shreds still around her waist, but obviously ripped apart to get better access to her charms. She looked like a well-used, totally satisfied slut, and I had never wanted her more or been more proud.

After a few minutes had passed Eric roused himself and gave her a kiss on the lips, they spoke quietly for a minute. Finally he got up, put on his shorts and walked to the door. I felt awkward seeing him face to face knowing that he had just deposited his seed deep inside my wife, but he gave me a sideways grin and walked right up to me.

"Hey Bro, are you ok?" he said putting his hand on my shoulder. "I hope you got to watch like you wanted. Oh my God she is one sexy woman!" he gushed.

"I did" I replied. "That was fucking amazing! I had no idea that she had it in her to let go like that. It was better than I could have hoped."

"Well I'm happy to have been of service brother. You guys are into some kinky shit, but hey, I'm game to help out any time you want me to." he laughed. "I was ready for another round, but she was concerned about you. She asked me to send you in."

"Thanks man. Oh by the way you might want to sterilize your IPAD before you tune in. I might have accidentally sprayed it." I said with a sheepish grin.

"Hmmmm, well I might have accidentally sprayed something of yours too bro, so no worries." He grinned before heading to the bathroom to wash up.

Lisa was still splayed on the bed when I opened the door. She looked so fucking sexy at that moment that I could barely control myself, but seeing the look of concern on her face I did.

"Are you ok?" she looked like she was about to cry as the words came tumbling out. "God baby, I only meant to tease him a little and then take you to bed and fuck you silly, but then you fell asleep and I was so turned on and..."

I kissed her, softly at first, but then with more passion. I felt the tenseness seep from her body as I held her close and whispered in her ear how much I loved her.

"It was the most incredible thing I've ever experienced baby. I won't lie, the emotions threatened to overpower me at first. I almost ran in there to stop it, but I'm glad I didn't. I wanted you to have a mind blowing experience. Pure animal lust! It sure looked and sounded as if you had that in spades. I love you more now than ever, and I have never wanted you so badly in my life! I want you to fill in all of the details that I missed before you went in the bedroom later, but right now I just need to reclaim what is mine."

She winced as I slid into her slippery tunnel, but didn't object. Even though she was not nearly as tight as I was used to, and the combination of their cum made her so slick I could hardly feel the sides, I still only lasted a couple of minutes before adding my cum to his. The pictures kept running through my mind of his cock stretching her out and I just couldn't hold it back. I fucked her like a wild man then came so hard I nearly passed out. Afterwards she told me what happened after I fell asleep on the sofa as we cuddled.

"He sat down very close to me, and of course I was already turned on from being such a naughty little wife and letting him see my panties. I could feel the heat of his body next to mine and smell his manly scent. It was somehow different than yours, and I found It strangely arousing. He finally broached the subject of watching us fuck that first night on camera, and then watching us on the porch this morning. You didn't tell me he saw that too, you naughty boy. Anyway I was embarrassed but drunk and high enough to be bold, so I asked him if he liked watching us. He told me that he was so turned on that he had to jerk off. Then he asked me if it made me hot knowing that he had seen us. I couldn't lie. I told him about my newfound kink of showing off my body to turn men on, and even told him about the truck driver on the trip down. It was then that he kissed me. It was a long sensual kiss and I just felt all of my reservations melt away. He asked if I would like to show off for him, and that's when I decided to put on that teddy and dance for him. I still convinced myself that I would just tease him and send him to his own room to jerk off thinking about me. The thought of that was so hot! But when I saw his big bulge straining against his shorts and I knew it was there because he was lusting after me, I just lost all control. God baby, do you hate me? I couldn't blame you if you did."

"I love you more than ever Lisa. I mean if you developed feelings for him I would never forgive myself, but as long as it's just sex I am thrilled that you got to experience that."

"My feelings are only for you lover." she purred. "You are the only man I will ever love."

We kissed passionately before she settled her head on my shoulder contentedly.

Just before we drifted off to sleep she whispered "Of course we will be here for the rest of the week. Just imagine the fun we could all have together."