**Exhibitionist Behaviour**

by[Annatartywife](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1593670&page=submissions)©

I have been asked by one of my e mail friends from Lite, to recount a couple of episodes of me having fun outdoors.  
  
Over the years I have had sex or enjoyed some fooling around on many occasions outside.   
  
On beaches, in parks and woods and also whilst out shopping or traveling on buses, trains etc.  
  
The two times I am going to tell you about happened a period apart.  
  
The first one, involving me finger fucking myself on a bus was when I was with Eric. The second one happened more recently when out and about with Frank.  
  
I had been at college all day and on getting back to Eric's flat (this was the same one we teased the builders in, before we moved to our own larger house), he suggested we take a little trip out.  
  
He had been getting himself worked up all day watching some porno videos and reading some magazines (Fiesta and Escort where the ones he used to like us reading together.)  
  
A quick shower later and he had laid out the clothes he wanted me to go out in. He used to love seeing me dressed provocatively, which often meant wearing very little!  
  
This day he had chosen: a pair of white high heels, a very short, white mini skirt, a tiger striped, patterned vest top and a gold anklet for around my ankle.  
  
He insisted I wear no bra and only see through white panties. I put my hair into bunches and admired myself in the bathroom mirror, at 19 I had a good figure (even though I do say so myself!) They were the days!  
  
I was heavily aroused already and we had enjoyed a good kissing session and a bit of heavy petting whilst we both got ready.  
  
Eric had worn a pair of light canvas chino style trousers, with no underpants as he wanted to me to be able to get access to his cock if needed during our outing. My nipples were already stiffening and my cunny had the usual drip of juice as I anticipated my bit of teasing fun.  
  
After a short while I was clip clopping my way up the street with Eric, he paid me compliments as my tit's swayed in the vest top, and my bare legs drew attention from passers by.  
  
A couple from the same street approached us, a guy in his 40s and his wife. He was always very friendly but she often just leered at me and gave me disapproving looks. On getting close Eric said hello and the guys (Craig I think he was called) stopped and spoke.  
  
His wife simply looked me up and down and I could sense her disapproval immediately. To flaunt myself like this always turns me on and to have a wife tutting away to herself also wickedly got me going.  
  
I flirted like mad as I stood, twirling my hair and kicking my heels, making sure I was drawing attention to my bare legs and the shortness of my mini skirt. My titties were obviously straining against my tight vest top and Brian and anyone one else could not fail to see my poker hard nipples on full display. As I stood and Eric passed the time of day, asking how their daughter was, how their holiday had been, I could sense Brian ogling me out of the corner of my eyes.  
  
As I moved my legs, the anklet on my right leg dangled and swung. I bent down to make sure it was fastened correctly, as I did so Eric explained it was a little gift from him to me for our 6 month anniversary. (I still have it to this day.)  
  
As I bent over my tits would have been clearly visible down my top and I could again feel Suzy (Craig's wife) disapproving attitude. No wonder!  
  
I was brazenly flaunting myself in front of her husband, giving him a leg and tit show and I was fucking loving it.  
  
Craig said the anklet was very pretty at which point Suzy virtually dragged him away making an excuse to leave us. I could hear him being torn a strip off by her as they walked on down the road.  
  
"You dirty bitch!" Eric said to me as they disappeared from ear shot.  
  
I laughed saying I bet he was gonna cop an earful when he got in. Eric said it would have been worth it as he had definitely copped an eyeful of tit and leg!  
  
I told Eric I wanted this guy in the future, the thought of having him behind his snooty wife's back was something I wanted to enjoy, and that is another story as they say!  
  
We strolled on and soon found our way to the bus stop where we were going onto a bus taking us out into a nearby country area. Eric planned on a bit of teasing fun on the bus and promised me a nice meal if I made it a special journey.  
  
We got on the bus that would take us out into the countryside, it was virtually empty as we got and we made our way to the back, me clip clopping in my tarty high heels and wiggling in my mini skirt as I did so.  
  
It was the start of a fairly long bus journey. We settled down, me in a window seat at the back and Eric a couple of seats away. From this point he could watch me open my legs, spread my pussy lips, dip a finger up my wet fanny and generally act the brazen slut for him. I posed and got into varying positions whilst he watched on. I had my legs wide, my knickers pulled to the side, my legs dangling over the seats so he could get a good view of my tanned legs and my anklet glistening as I displayed myself for him.  
  
My legs were quite well tanned from days on the beach in the summer and I amused myself crossing my legs and watching the light skirt ride up slightly, exposing more of my tanned thigh.  
  
I was getting very turned on. I squeezed my thighs harder, without really thinking about it and my skirt inched up just a little further.  
  
"My God, Eric — this is getting me quite hot!" I laughed as I whispered to my filthy senior lover. At this point a guy got on at a nearby stop and as he got on he spotted me alone at the back and came right up and sat beside me!  
  
I instinctively made myself semi decent, but the outfit I was wearing didn't really cover much anyway and as the bus carried on I could sense him looking at me, his eyes savouring my legs and tits in my top.  
  
After a short while he spoke asking where I was going etc. I had thought Eric may have came over to interject but no, the randy sod just sat still and kept a few glances across every now and then to see what was going on.  
  
It soon became evident this guy was chatting me up!  
  
My inner slut took over and I began flirting with him. My nips stiffened as we chatted and I made sure he was getting a really good look at my legs. The small talk soon turned to heavy flirting and compliments.  
  
"I like your ankle bracelet," he commented.  
  
"Thanks," I replied. "My boyfriend got me it."  
  
As I talked I hooked my leg out to let him get a good look at the bracelet and of course at my fully exposed bare leg too.  
  
"Gorgeous," he said. "And I mean not just the bracelet!"  
  
I giggled and he commented on how sexy they were and how a lot of guys found heels and anklets quite provocative.  
  
I thanked him and was now in full flirt mode. Hair twirling, eye lid batting, shoe dangling: all the tricks that get you guys going.  
  
I felt a tingling in my nips now and looked down at my boobs. I could just make them out now, stiffening slightly against the brief material of my top. "Oh you're getting me turned on!" I blatantly said to him after a few seconds. "Look, you can even see these are waking up," I laughed, pointing at my nipples.  
  
His eyes went to them and he chuckled again, not able to look away for a moment. "You're right," he murmured, "You can clearly see the little bumps now."  
  
His eyes lingered a little and he directly said, "You've got lovely tits haven't you."  
  
I looked openly now and he was right — there were two little bumps just visible. I chuckled, "You're right," and almost without thinking, I reached across and ran my fingers across his crotch area!  
  
He jumped and I thought I'd gone too far.  
  
"Oh, sorry," I laughed, "It was just instinctive."  
  
His face was burning, "It's OK, I didn't mean to seem scared," he replied, still looking awkward. "It was rather nice really! And I think you've woken it up even more now!"  
  
I couldn't believe how excited this was getting me. My nips were really tingly now, and that wasn't all! I just had to get a bit more direct pressure on my pussy — squeezing my thighs just wasn't doing enough any more.   
  
I uncrossed my legs, the skirt now lying high across my thighs and pressed my left hand down into my lap. The man chuckled, "Are you getting horny Anna? You'd better be careful or that will start to look a bit obvious!" and he looked meaningfully down at my lap.  
  
I laughed, "You're right, it's got me really going talking to you like this. I think I might just lay this magazine across my lap — might help to hide it a bit!"  
  
"Well, you've got me going too," he chuckled. "Especially touching me like that. It sort of sent a shiver right through me — I guess you know where that shiver went down to! I wouldn't mind if you did it again!"  
  
He was now openly asking me to stroke his cock again. My fingers under the mag pressed up under my skirt and found a pair of very warm, very damp, panties. I trembled, my tits feeling tight and tingly. "I'd love to," I whispered, "but I hope you'll return the favour!"  
  
"Of course!" he said, "I've been dying to but didn't have the nerve!"  
  
"We'd better be careful though — don't want to shock anyone!" I said and glanced around to check no-one was watching.  
  
Apart from Eric who was sat with a knowing grin across his face.  
  
Then I leaned across and pretended to whisper in his ear. What I actually did was to give it a little kiss as I quickly ran my fingers over first his crotch and then stuck my tongue in his ear. He gasped with pleasure, quickly suppressing it as soon as he realised, but I could feel his cock respond, pushing instinctively out against my hand, hardening as I rubbed it gently.  
  
I pulled away after a few moments, but not before the mag had slid off my lap, exposing the crotch of my panties and my fingers against it. This time it was my turn to go red with embarrassment, even though he knew what I was doing — and no-one else was looking, save Eric catching sneaky glances.  
  
He grinned at me, openly looking down at my hand and muttering, "Oh my God, I've got to do that! But first, it's my turn now!" and he leaned across and repeated exactly what I'd done to him, but to me — kissing my ear and running his fingers over my already taut tits and stiff nips.  
  
I tried hard to suppress a groan of pleasure, but it was very difficult.  
  
My whole body was shaking now with arousal and I found myself parting my legs further to allow him access to my sheer panties.  
  
The arousal gave me a new level of boldness, and I leaned across to him again and this time really did whisper in his ear. At the same time, I slid a hand quickly up his firm thigh and homed in on a very hard cock.  
  
He squirmed, but with pleasure. I whispered, "I can't take this any more. Do you fancy frigging me off!"  
  
He pushed his manhood harder against my hand and stammered, "Yes, please — I'd love to."  
  
"Fuck you have got me so horny. I really do need to get off — and I'd really love to do it with you. Is that OK?" I whispered in his ear again.  
  
He squeezed me harder,"Yes, yes, yes please!" he murmured. "I really love masturbating but I've never even thought about anything like this before. But I couldn't believe how good it felt when you touched me there. It was like an electric shock ran through me! I love it when I do that, but your touch was something else!"  
  
I laughed with relief, with passion, and with sheer pleasure. "Snog me, then. I'd love to feel your tongue on mine!"  
  
He didn't say anything, just looked up into my eyes and planted his open lips on mine. A powerful tingle shot through me and I clasped him tightly, aware now that we were both so turned on.  
  
I openly kissed his lips with my tongue and he eagerly let it in. In moments we were panting with the excitement of the kiss, the feel of our writhing tongues and sensitivity of our lips sending tremor after tremor through our bodies. We swayed from side to side as the bus trundled on, struggling to keep our control.  
  
After a few moments, I pressed my cunt hard against his hand and told him to get some fingers inside my panties and up me. The slight pressure of his firm fingers against my pussy made me almost squeal with pleasure. And as I did, I felt his prick push forward against my hand as I rubbed him, a deep satisfied moan coming from his mouth.  
  
I slid my hand down his trousers, unbuckling his belt and partially unzipping his flies and found a big hard cock bulging in his pants.I squeezed it, and slowly began to wank it encouraging him to finger me at the same time.  
  
"Oh my God, Anna! Oh yes! Oh my God!" he moaned. Our lips had broken apart, unable to hold the kiss as our breathing turned to panting. This man had transformed from the gentle shy guy who'd first sat tentatively down beside me, to one who was overcome with lust!  
  
And I really wanted to make it good for him now, as well as getting off myself of course — I was just as keen as he was for that!  
  
After a few minutes of thrusting fingers up me, my gash slopping and juicing, and me wanking his prick as best I could with my hands down his trousers it was obvious we both needed to cum.  
  
We broke apart, panting heavily. I looked hungrily into his eyes and asked.  
  
"Do you want me to wank you off? Or do you wanna wank watching me finger myself off?"  
  
I noticed his face was glowing with sweat. "Oh fuck I am so close to spunking up already!" he said to me. "Go on you finger yourself and I will spunk up as I watch."  
  
I smiled and said of course, I was so fucking turned on, steam was practically rising from my bald cunt.  
  
I reached down with my other hand and slid it eagerly up under my skirt, quickly finding my warm, damp panties. I moved my legs slightly further apart encouragingly and I rubbed my fingers over the tight material covering my pussy. I couldn't wait to go further and quickly eased them to one side and found my smooth hairless pussy beneath.  
  
I grunted, jerking two fingers up my sopping fucking cunt.  
  
The two little puffy lips were hot and sticky and my fingers slid easily between them, sliding up and down. I groaned again, pushing my hips hard forward, wanting more. Our breathing was fast and ragged now, his body shaking with more than just the bus movements.  
  
Suddenly he shuddered violently, gasping with emotion, as he had obviously began to spunk up in his trousers. "Ohhhh yessss!" he groaned, "But please don't you stop!"  
  
My fingers pressed harder, slipping further between the lips. I rubbed over them, between them, back and forth, up and down, and I simply was getting wilder and wilder, building up to my first orgasm.  
  
I sought out my little clit. The button was quite positive, hot and swollen. I stroked around it and then pressed hard against it. My fingers were just a blur now, a blur fucking my cunt fast and furiously. My panties were now sodden and pulled fully to the side as I frantically fucked my young quim to a breathless orgasm.  
  
I shivered with pleasure.  
  
He forced two of his fingers up my spread cunt and I wantonly urged him to finish me off.  
  
"Go on, fuck it hard!" I quietly muttered. "Fuck it. Fuck it hard!"  
  
Immediately my orgasm began and juice squirted from my pussy onto his hand, and onto my fingers which had mingled with his up my twat, the spray flew onto the seat as my frothy cunt juice leaked from me.  
  
We both looked at each other as he withdrew his fingers from up me. We smiled at each other and as he withdrew his fingers from my sloppy cunt and the hand still down his pants I told him I would clean them up for him.  
  
He then eagerly fed me his sticky coated fingers, first the two from up my pussy and I licked and suckled my juices from off his digits.  
  
He then presented me with his spunk coated fingers, a stray pube was attached to the slimy mess. He picked it out and placed it on the seat. "A present for the next person," he chuckled.  
  
As I sucked on his goo covered fingers Eric came over.  
  
The look of amazement on the guys face was a picture. Eric sat beside us and then planted a kiss on my cheek.  
  
"This is my boyfriend," I said.  
  
"Oh my god. I'm so sorry," the guy blurted out.  
  
We quickly put his mind at ease as Eric explained how he loved to see me being a slut and how he had enjoyed the show.  
  
We chatted for ages and agreed to meet the guy again, for more fun another time. Eric took his phone number and he was the one to organise some fun and frolics with him again. That was a fun time I will relate at another opportunity, a fun night of fucking and sucking at this guys country house with him and his widowed uncle.  
  
For the rest of the journey the guy stayed with us as we chatted and I teased them some more with flashes of my knickers, cunt lips and it culminated in me taking Eric's cock out and furiously wanking him off.  
  
He spunked up all over my hand, which I eagerly licked up as the guy watched on. Eric and I got off the bus in a little village and had a great meal in a local pub, me being a tease again until we got a taxi home later and we fucked like bunnies that night when we got home.  
  
The second occasion relates to fun Frank and I had whilst out shopping.  
  
I have told you all about the time at the sex store when I was paraded and flaunted in front of the shopkeeper and a customer. We did return to the store and things went a little further on the next occasion.  
  
I had dressed in the same clothes as before:  
  
I was dressed in a black pencil skirt, short enough to be interesting but not mini skirt length. I wore no knickers, a pair of black, silk seamed stockings, black high heels and a low cut pale blue blouse with a push up three quarter style bra.  
  
Frank drove to the store, urging me on with dirty talk all the way. I was playing with my cunny for a large part of the journey and was well revved up by the time we arrived and parked about 200 yards from the entrance.   
  
The walk to the store was fucking amazing! I loved being out dressed so sexily again, clacking my way in my heels and my pussy leaking juice due to my high arousal state. I loved it as I was ogled by three men who passed by, one who had just come out of the store, and who instantly turned around and came back in after us!  
  
Once inside we wandered around the top section looking at toys and lingerie and again two men followed us around, the guy who had came back in and a guy already in there.  
  
I made sure they saw plenty of me, bending over to show my ass, and making sure they could hear me talk about the 'massive vibrators' and 'sexy outfits.'  
  
We then made our way down to the DVD part downstairs and the same assistant as last time was present when we got down there.  
  
Frank sidled over and began chatting as I walked around looking at DVD's for us to buy and at the same time making sure both Frank and the assistant were getting a good eyeful of my ass, legs and tits as I bent over.  
  
As I lent over, sticking my arse in the air, I heard footsteps coming down to the basement area and one of the two guys from upstairs had joined us. His first sight on entering the room would have been me bent over, my skirt pulled tight across my arse, slightly riding up to show a bit of leg, and the split at the side of my skirt giving him a hint of stocking top.  
  
I was looking at a DVD of big black guys who were fucking white wives: Omars interracial UK housewives or something like that.  
  
The guy edged over to me and peered at the DVD cover I was holding. I smiled at him and he nervously looked away. This was the guy who had followed us back into the store earlier.  
  
"Bloody massive aren't they?" I said.  
  
He looked at me then replied. "Pardon?" he almost stuttered the word.  
  
"I said they're fucking big aren't they!" I replied, nodding to the guys on the cover of the DVD and this time using the 'f' word for effect.  
  
"Oh,oh yes," he stuttered again. Not knowing how to respond clearly. He blushed as I looked at him directly.

"Nothing like a big cock!" I dirtily said to him.  
  
I could see Frank and the assistant chatting away and looking over. They both laughed and I heard the words 'are you sure she would be game?'  
  
Frank then called over to me.  
  
"Anna. Stop teasing that poor bloke and come hear for a minute love. Simon wants to ask something."  
  
I walked across to the counter still carrying the DVD I had been looking at.  
  
I could again sense the guys eyes looking at my ass as I walked away from him, so I did my best wiggle to ensure he knew I was really teasing him.  
  
Once over beside Frank and the assistant (Simon) I asked what they wanted.  
  
"Simon has said he will give us a private showing of the DVD's you like if you want."  
  
"Oh really," I said in reply, leaning against the counter and pushing my tits out as I did so.  
  
"That would be really kind of you Simon. But I thought you couldn't show them?"  
  
He then explained he would shut the shop early for lunch if we wanted and send his assistant from upstairs out for an hour.  
  
"So everyone else will need to leave?" I said rather disappointed.  
  
"Well yeah, unless you wanted them to stay and they would keep quiet about it," he replied.  
  
With this I turned to the man standing at the other side of the room and asked him to join us. He nervously made his way over and Frank introduced himself and me to him. Simon said he knew him as a regular, a guy who bought DVD's etc several times a month.  
  
Simon then explained that he was going to close the shop, as I was going to watch a bit of the DVD I had chosen and that if he wanted he could stay behind as I was keen for him too, or he could buy what he wanted and leave.  
  
The guy (John) asked what was happening and I reassured him that it was just a bit of fun and I would like him to stay and watch the DVD with me, Frank and Simon.  
  
I told them all I hoped it would get me really turned on to which Frank added that I had been playing with my cunt in the car on the way to the store and that he was amazed I hadn't covered the DVD in my juice I had been so sticky.  
  
The guy (John) was clearly nervous but agreed to stay as he wanted to see a bit of the DVD and said he found me a really sexy sight too.  
  
I thanked him and kissed him on the cheek, letting him get an eyeful of my tits as I did so.  
  
Frank slapped my arse and told them he bet them the DVD would really got me going. At this point Frank was talking to John explaining the nature of our relationship and of Mike and I and our arrangement.  
  
Simon made his way upstairs and closed the store after serving the other man his magazines he had bought. He hadn't asked to join us, or even about the couple and man downstairs, pity because the mood I was in for cock he would have been welcome to stay as well.  
  
Simon returned and said he would load the DVD for us all, and we got to make ourselves comfortable.  
  
He placed some fold up chairs in the middle of the store floor and the small TV mounted on the wall began to play the DVD as we all sat down and watched.  
  
By now I could tell the 3 of them had hard ons. John's trousers stuck up at the front like a telegraph pole and Simon fidgeted in his chair as the introductions played.  
  
Big hard black cocks were everywhere on screen, they fucked in twos and threes, young wives taking on a few guys at once, spunk flying all over the place.  
  
Once the title introductions had finished I turned to them all and told them how horny this was, and how turned on I was getting.  
  
"I fucking love big cocks," I added. "Love to see them spunking up everywhere."  
  
By now my skirt had ridden up a bit, the split at the side had fallen open and my stocking tops were fully on display.  
  
"Wow this is hot," I again said as the first scene started and two black guys got to work on a blonde housewife.  
  
"Yeah it's a real good one," Simon chirped in. "She gets a good double fucking from them."  
  
I slowly placed my hands on my lap and began to rub at myself through my skirt. The men watched the action on screen and alternated glances at me.  
  
"Do you mind if I have a little play?" I brazenly asked.  
  
"Told you!" Frank said. "I knew she couldn't resist."  
  
We all laughed and that seemed to ease the tension in the air a little. I stood up and simply let my skirt fall off!  
  
"Fucking hell!" John exclaimed as he looked across at my shaved cunt and stocking clad legs.  
  
"Well let's be honest," I said. "I know you guys want to see me playing with myself and we are all adults. You can watch and do a lot more besides if you want?" I finally added.  
  
Within seconds my fingers were working on my fucking sloppy cunt as the three of them sat watching me.  
  
"Go on love," Frank said. "Put on a show for us."  
  
I obliged feeling so dirty and randy and began to finger my pussy quite hard, sending sprays of my fanny batter flying out. This continued for a few seconds until I knew I wanted more and could sense the guys did too.  
  
"Are you hard?" I asked them. "Are your fucking cocks hard?" I almost spat the words at them.  
  
A collective 'Yes' was the response and with this the action hotted up.  
  
Frank turned to Simon and said he was sure I would let them touch me if they wanted. Frank seemed to be really enjoying the directing of the action.  
  
He told me and John that he had said to Simon earlier that if he showed us a DVD he was pretty certain I would end up showing us all what a horny bitch I can be.  
  
I laughed as I continued fingering myself, my bald cunt on full display for them as I slipped my fingers out.  
  
I then said I was really turned on and would happily put on a little show for them and that I wanted to taste some cock too. I removed my blouse and bra, placing them on the counter, leaving me just in my high heels and seamed stockings.  
  
I walked back over looking at the DVD whirring away, spewing its filthy delights for us all to see.  
  
The wife was now sucking off the two black guys on screen, alternating her blonde head between the two huge pricks.  
  
"Now that looks fun!" I said.  
  
With this massive hint Frank took charge again.  
  
"I knew you would willingly go along with what we talked about so sweetheart. You're going to suck my cock in front of these men and swallow my cum. Then I'm going to watch you suck each of them off. Before you're done I'll bet you climax at least ten times."  
  
I laughed.  
  
"Well I don't know about ten Frank," I said. "But you know how I love to suck cock, and I had better fucking cum too!"  
  
I then knelt on the floor with my mouth open and eyes wide. Everyone watched as Frank dropped his pants and rubbed his already hard thick cock over my cheeks and lips.  
  
"Open wide and take my cock. Start sucking it while these men see how good you are. Look, they are hard already."  
  
I glanced sideways and saw what he said was true. Each of them sported a large bulge in their pants and I felt even more aroused. It was difficult at first trying to move my lips up down Franks thick hard shaft without falling so I got into more of a squatting position.  
  
"Yeah, that's it Anna suck my cock. Feel it sliding down your throat while these guys watch you."  
  
Frank held my head making it easier. Soon he was thrusting his hips shoving his cock deeply into my willing mouth.  
  
"She really can take it all the way down. I would like to see her tits sucked while she's sucking you," Simon said.  
  
"Yeah, I want to see that too," a much bolder John added.  
  
"A little secret fellas. Anna kinda likes it all so help yourselves. Don't worry; get to work on her tits and cunt if you want."  
  
I simply mumbled my approval, my head bobbing on Franks prick as I tried to say yes, yes they could finger me, feel me up and get to work on my tits. With my mouth full of cock my words were a mere garbled agreement.  
  
"Go ahead and grab a handful. She really does like to have her tits played with and her nipples sucked," Frank again added.  
  
"I ain't gonna suck no nipples with your balls swinging so close but I don't mind if they smack my hand some. I gotta feel them tits and long hard nipples," John said.  
  
"Frank do we get to fuck her too?" Simon asked.  
  
I shot a glance at Frank, I wasn't sure if he had agreed this with Mike or not.  
  
"No sorry, not a chance. Like I told you. Her husband lets me play with her and others but I haven't asked his permission for her to fuck strange cock today. The guys a real friend of mine and her kids are like my own family to me, except they have no idea what a slut there mum likes to be at times! I know he will be fine with blowjobs and fingering though. All she wants is to suck cocks and swallow cum. You can fuck her mouth and tits, but nothing else. I'm gonna take a rest so you guys can have a go at her." Frank pulled his hard saliva covered cock from my mouth and moved away.  
  
I was looking forward to sucking these two strange cocks. I was being touted about by Frank and was loving it!  
  
The first man to drop his pants was Simon, he grabbed my head and shoved his stiff cock deeply into my open mouth. I gagged for a moment before becoming used to his stubby, thick cock. I then felt my tits being mauled and nipples pinched and pulled. John was getting to work on my tits. He played with me roughly muttering filth as he did so.  
  
Frank stood wanking slowly and watching.  
  
I grunted as the cock in my mouth slipped easily down my eager married throat. Only being about six inches I found it easy.  
  
Simon gripped my head and began moving his hips. Before long he was humping my face fucking my mouth like it was a cunt. I closed my eyes and tasted his organ wishing he would spunk for me. I wanted cum..  
  
I didn't have long to wait. I felt his cock swell thicker and then the hot slime of his cum was gushing down my throat in thick, sticky streams. I swallowed as fast as I could and didn't lose a single drop!  
  
"Oh fucking swallow it you tart." he told me as I lovingly savoured his seed.  
  
Spent from spunking, Simon moved back to watch me lick my lips. My mouth then opened wide again as the second man, John took his place and rammed his cock inside. I clamped my lips around his hard shaft as he pulled my head to his groin. All seven inches of his cock went smoothly into my willing, hot, wet mouth. He moved slowly at first and each time I felt his cockhead in my throat I swallowed.  
  
"Oh fuck I've never felt anything like that before. Keep doing that and I'll really give you a big load," John told me.  
  
Simon was now fingering me roughly, my fucking sopping gash splayed open by his four fingers, my cunt juice dripping onto the floor, covering it with my sticky mess.  
  
I slipped John's cock out for a second.  
  
"Oh fuck yes Simon. Go on darling, fucking ram my cunt with your fingers. Fucking hell that's good."  
  
I felt my mouth being stretched as John fucked away at my face. Soon enough he growled and lunged hard holding his hairy crotch to my nose.  
  
I felt his explosion and just as I thought it was finished he pulled out, sending the last three big jets right across my face and tits.  
  
I dipped my head back onto his cock and sucked over and over until his climax ended.  
  
"Wow Anna, you can suck my cock anytime you want. My wife won't do more than suck me until I get hard," he said, then staggered away, pulled up his pants and sat down.  
  
I looked at Frank through lust hazed eyes. Johns spunk coating my face as I smiled across at him. I opened them wide at the huge cock bobbing in front of me.  
  
"Please Frank, fuck me. I gotta have your cock up me before I suck you dry."  
  
With this I was placed against the counter and Frank entered my frothing quim easily. I was so open and wet from the four fingered pounding Simon had given me Frank slopped in easily.  
  
He fucked me standing for a few thrusts and then said he was going to spunk up too.  
  
The other two eagerly watched and toyed with my tits as Frank fucked away at me. They pawed my ass and legs, John even putting his hand down inside my stockings and rubbing my legs.  
  
One of the clasps came undone with the pounding I was taking and from the twanging on my suspenders that John was giving me. It rolled down to my knee as Frank kept plowing up me.  
  
I climaxed again as Frank shagged me standing bent over the counter. I urged him on to, "Fuck my married cunt." I came violently with his cock impaled up me as the other two stood transfixed and pawing at me.  
  
Once this was done I gently grasped Franks massive, pussy juice coated cock.  
  
"Oh, shit, but it's so fucking thick, hot and hard. Look, I can't get my fingers all the way around his shaft. I want this monster fucking my mouth. Now ram this huge fucking thing between my lips and fuck my mouth," I was playing to my gallery.  
  
He teased me at first letting me have only the head and first two inches. I was moaning, my hand gripping his buttocks and trying to force more inside. I cupped his huge heavy balls and squeezed firmly.  
  
He grunted, held my head and lunged forward with his hips.  
  
Several times Frank humped hard into my face before leaning over and taking my tits in his hands. His strong fingers dug into my tight flesh and I moaned around his thick cock.  
  
He pinched and pulled on my swollen nipples causing me to almost climax again. In my hand his ball-sack tightened and I knew he was about to cum. Using only one hand I pulled on his naked arse as my head went forward. His hips joined in the movement and his cock was firmly planted deep in my gulping throat.  
  
"Now you sexy bitch, suck my balls dry."  
  
He came massively and I thought for a brief moment I was going to drown! His hot cream gushed thick and long as he fucked my face while harshly mauling my tits. Again and again I felt and tasted his smooth, hot cum as his cock throbbed and jerked in my mouth. Over and over I swallowed until finally there was nothing left but a shrinking cock. It slipped from my lips and I smiled up at him.  
  
Once Frank had came the guys thanked me. John seeming very embarrassed by the event and going very quiet, very quickly.   
  
I dressed again and John left leaving Simon, Frank and I to chat for a few minutes.  
  
We bought the DVD and on our way out Simon thanked me again.  
  
"The pleasure was mine!" I said as Frank and I left and made our way back to the car.