Exposed Wife - Jill Tanning

by shywifeÂ©

My wife Jill is a cute little petite "real" blonde, 5' 3", 104 lbs, with bouncy

B breasts and hard nipples. She has a narrow waist, great ass and slim legs. She

is kind of a shorter version of Nicole Kidman. Jill still has not visualized

herself other than a shy, modest and proper lady that wouldn't think of doing

anything nasty.

Not long after we were married when she was in her early 20's, something

happened that made me realize how exciting it is to have other men see my pretty

wife completely naked. To know that she is so shy and modest and would never

knowingly allow another guy to see her, even in a bra, makes the whole

experience a real turn on for me.

In the winter months, Jill would tan regularly at a small tanning salon, owned

by a friend of hers, and located on a lower floor in an old downtown building.

The salon was being remodeled to make room for more beds and was torn up in the

construction process. The owner had temporarily placed several tanning beds in

different rooms separated from the waiting area so they could remain open for

business during construction. One tanning bed was placed in an old hallway that

had been blocked off with a new wall and was separated from the temporary

waiting area by a six foot locked glass sliding door that was to be framed and

sheet rocked in later. The glass door was covered with brown paper held with

masking tape on the glass for privacy. A regular wooden door from another room

was used to access the temporary location for the bed.

Anyone using that tanning bed would not be aware of any activity on the other

side of the covered glass door. Since my wife and the owner were friends, she

would normally let my wife tan after hours while the janitorial was cleaning and

write down her own time for billing. I had been cleaning the garage and Jill

talked me into driving her to the tanning salon where I had dropped her off, ran

an errand and returned to pick her up around 9 PM that evening.

I walked into the waiting area with a cup of coffee and sat down across the room

from the covered glass door and glanced through a magazine to wait for her. The

place was now closed so no other customers or staff was in that part of the

salon. A new carpet was being installed in the waiting area and two carpet

installers were working across the room from me right next to the covered glass

door. You could see a blue-violet light glow coming from the other side of the

glass door. I noticed that some of the brown paper that had been taped over the

waiting room side of the door for privacy had become loose. There was a small 6

to 8 inch corner area of paper that had fallen from the tape and was hanging

back off the glass about two or three feet up from the bottom of the door. This

formed a small triangle shaped opening looking directly into the other area.

As I watched, the two workmen were down on their knees huddled together and

appeared to be examining a seam in the new carpet at the door directly in front

of the opening in the paper covering. A couple moments later when I glanced at

them, the opening in the paper was twice the size it had been just a few seconds

before. Two things we pretty clear by now; the two guys were having a good time

watching whatever they were watching and whoever taped the brown privacy paper

on the glass had put it on the outside of the glass which wouldn't do a lot to

protect the modesty of the person on the other side if some dirty minded guy

wanted to take a peek. The blue-violet light was shinning through the clear

glass opening on their faces. They were laughing and quietly talking and

remained in the same place for several minutes.

I really didn't think too much about it until some other workman yelled from

another part of the building and they both quickly jumped up and hurried out of

the room. I don't think they had even noticed me sitting across the waiting room

but when they passed me to go out the door they had a look on their faces like

they just got caught with their hand in the cookie jar. After they left the room

and walked up the stairs, I noticed that the open flap of paper had been hastily

reattached and the opening was almost closed. To satisfy my curiosity, I quickly

went over to the glass door, got down on my knees and looked through the small

opening in the paper. There was my beautiful young wife lying on her back stark

naked in the tanning booth not more than two or three feet from the opening in

the brown paper. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. The whole picture hit me

like a ton of bricks and it was suddenly clear why the two guys were acting so

strange spending so much time in the same spot. How amazing it was to remember

how careful she always is to make sure the blinds are closed when she is

dressing and how she won't even consider wearing a swimming suit that shows too

much. There she was lying there without a chance of protecting her modesty.

Of all the tanning beds in the place she could have selected, she had to pick

the one right next to the door where she was unknowingly entertaining two horny

guys she didn't even know. The bright lamps shinning down from the top of the

tanning bed cover were about a foot above her body and did a great lighting job

clearly showing all of her charms and didn't leave anything to the imagination.

The foot of the tanning bed was only a few inches from the glass door at a

slight angle that allowed a great view of her entire body. You could see her

soft breasts with hard nipples rise and fall with her breathing as she listened

to the music. Her legs were slightly parted so the guys could look right up

between her legs at her cute little blonde pussy. Her pubic hair is so light and

sparse; they could clearly see her entire slit opening and deep rose colored

pussy lips as she lay there under the bright lamps.

A month before, I had begged and pleaded enough that she had reluctantly agreed

to let me shave her just one time as long as I didn't ask her again. I knew I

had to make the most of it so I only left a little blonde fuzz up on her mound

and the rest of her crotch was slick as a lollipop. She didn't like how my

handiwork showed off her full pussy lips even when she held her legs tightly

together. She felt exposed and even self-conscience standing naked in front of

me with nothing hiding her secret place. Little did I know that several other

guys would be lucky enough to get to enjoy viewing my wife's essentially shaved

crotch up close and personal. If she had known that she would be lying there

showing her naked manicured pussy to these strangers while they laughed and made jokes she would have been so embarrassed. My heart was pounding with excitement as I heard voices coming, so I quickly returned to my chair and pretended to be reading.

I didn't even look up as the same two carpet layers returned to the room with

another guy wearing a carpenter's belt following them. They all three glanced my

way but went directly over to the spot by the opening in the paper and appeared

to be discussing that same seam in the carpet. It wasn't long before the paper

had been pulled away again letting the blue light stream into the waiting room.

I raised my eyes from the magazine and saw them grinning and whispering to

themselves as they feasted their eyes on my beautiful naked wife. One of the

carpet guys kept looking over his shoulder at me as the three of them talked and

laughed louder and louder. I'm sure my wife could have heard them joking around

except that the motor and cooling fans on the tanning bed covered up the

commotion. Also, she had placed the audio headset over her ears and was enjoying

the music.

I was sitting there with my heart pounding trying to decide whether to break up

their little party or just get out of there when the carpet guy who had been

glancing at me motioned with his finger for me to come over to where they were.

I think it finally became so obvious that they were not working on the carpet,

with their noses pressed up against the glass, that they were going to have to

share their good fortune with me since they certainly were not ready to close up

the paper and end all the fun. The carpet guy met me half way across the room

with a big grin telling me how I wouldn't believe the hot chick they were

watching. The idea that the hot chick was my wife never crossed his mind. I was

dressed in old work clothes with my coffee and he must have guessed I was also

working in the building and was just taking a break.

The other two guys didn't even look my way but did shift positions so I could

get closer for a good look. The guy that had invited me over to watch the show

evidently wasn't happy with his vantage point so he boldly pulled half of the

entire three foot section of paper off the glass opening up the viewing area at

least 3 feet by 4 feet. He joked that we might as well have a wide screen show

as he openly rubbed his cock through his jeans. As I focused on the scene spread

out before us, it was obvious why he wasn't too worried about my wife

discovering her admirers. It would have taken a bomb to alert her to the show

she was putting on for the guys. There she was on center stage, every inch of

her body was flooded in light, the hum of the fans were enough to hide any stray

sounds of talking and laughing, the volume of the music coming from the full

headset covering her ears was turned up to overcome the sounds of the fans, her

eyes were tightly closed covered by the small plastic eye protectors. It

suddenly occurred to me how exposed my shy modest little wife looked as she

relaxed in the warm glow, deaf, blind, and completely dumb to the wild eyed

excitement of her audience. What's more, the lighted timer at the head of the

bed showed exactly how long the show would last.

Any one of us could have easily reached out and tickled the bottom of her cute

little size 5 feet had the glass not been in the way. The grinning guys were so

close to my wife that every naked detail of her young body was exposed and could

be studied in raw detail. The guys were fully engrossed in exploring my young

wife's every feminine detail with their eyes and making increasingly more crude

comments that would bring forth more laughs and jokes. The enlarged viewing area

made it possible for all the guys to move to the left a little and have a

perfect view straight up between her legs to her pussy framed between the

bottoms of her cute feet with toes that were relaxed outward at a 45 degree

angle no further away than the computer screen you are viewing. I've got to tell

you it was quite an experience to be huddled together with three other guys so

close you can feel their sweat and smell their odor while they visually rape

your naked wife and tell you all the nasty things they would like to do to her.

One guy noticed the little crinkles on the ends of her hard nipples and the

little bumps scattered on her half dollar sized aureoles. How he would love to

suck her nipples until they were an inch long, or pinch them until she squealed.

Without a doubt, most of the guys' attention was directed to my wife's sweet

pussy. The guy with the carpenter belt was transfixed with her bare pussy lips

and every time Jill would shift slightly on the bed, he would cheer her on to

spread those shapely legs wider. The other two carpet guys joined in the game of

hooting and cheering hoping to catch a better glimpse of her already displayed

charms. The carpenter was the first to notice but we all saw the movement right

away. Sure enough, she had a faint smile on her face, her toes were keeping a

rhythm, her tits were jiggling and her hips were moving slightly from side to

side. She must have had a favorite song playing and she was swaying her body to

the beat. She wasn't moving a lot but just enough to make it look like she was

doing a slow seductive dance to the beat of the music as she lay bare ass naked.

The three guys really went wild when my innocent little wife put her hands up

over her head, locking her fingers, and proceeded to go through some pretty wild

gyrations to the music she was enjoying. Her lips were mouthing the words, and

with her arms stretched high over her head, her perky tits were wiggling and her

hips and legs were more relaxed and moving with the music. My cute little wife

was letting herself go as she blended with the song not knowing the erotic show

she was putting on for the horny guys. Every time she would shift her slim hips,

she would show her audience a little more of her pussy lips rubbing against each

other. Look at her go, go baby go, all three guys were rubbing their crotches as

they enjoyed the wanton show from the little blonde housewife. She stopped as

quickly as she had started, putting her arms at her sides and laid still while

all three guys moaned with disappointment that she had stopped her sexy little

performance.

The timer was almost to zero and a light mist of perspiration covered her soft

skin. The heat of the lamps and the activity had clearly heated her body to show

slight moisture droplets on the exposed lips of her pussy. You could see the

light glisten with small reflective sparkles. The carpenter was saying how he

would like to lick her juicy pussy when the unexpected happened. As if on cue,

while every eye was focused on her bare crotch, Jill pulled her right knee up

and out letting it rest over the edge of the bed. This movement pulled her right

pussy lip slightly open giving the guys a view beyond anything my wildest dream.

She just held the pose for us to see a hint of pink. Just when I thought it

couldn't get any better, my cute little wife slowly brought her left ankle up to

her left hand to wipe away a drop of perspiration from her ankle. The top of the

bed was still lowered, so in order to reach her left ankle she had to pull her

left knee up to her chest and point it outward. With her right knee still

hanging over the right side of the bed, her bare shaved pussy was spread wide

open under the bright lights. My wife's pussy lips flared wide showing her pink

inside to the shocked guys. For the ten to fifteen seconds she scratched her

ankle and foot, she was spreading her legs so far apart to reach her itch that

her splayed crotch was pointing right at her secret fans.

Not only was my cute little wife's pussy spread wide open but, with her left leg

pulled up tight against her chest, her cute little pucker seemed to wink at the

guys. The carpenter was rubbing himself yelling that he could see her asshole. I

have never seen my wife look so naked and exposed. The bright lights only added

to the almost obscene display of her genitals. The guys could have counted the

little wrinkles that surrounded her little ring shaped anus. No sooner than she

put her legs down the lights went out and timer showed 0:00 and the show was

over.

All three guys scrambled to replace the brown paper covering over the glass

door. We all moved away from the glass door quickly and walked upstairs to the

main reception room where the outside door entered. The carpet guy that had

first talked to me made it clear that we could all get in a lot of trouble if

anyone said a word about our little fun with the chick. None of the guys had a

clue that I wasn't a construction worker and was this chick's husband. I wasn't

about to tell them any different and spoil the exciting event that had just

happened. The carpet guy got a big grin and said that now that he had her naked

as a jaybird he was going to check her out with clothes on. All three guys

thought that would be a lot of fun; I of course had a problem. I told them I was

late for something and I would see them later as I walked out the front door

into the night. I figured my wife would come out to the parking lot and look for

me if I wasn't waiting for her in the salon. I couldn't help but want to see

what would happen when my cute little wife came out to the reception room, she

would just happened to run into three strange construction men hanging around

the office who had ten minutes earlier seen everything she had. I stepped behind

a parked car out of the street light and watched through the front window as the

three guys tried to look busy poking around the reception office.

A few minutes later in walked my cute little wife dressed in jeans and light

sweater. Even from the street I could see how good she looked in her tight jeans

showing off her cute ass. She seemed to look around for me and the carpet guy

didn't waste any time in starting up a conversation. While she was talking to

the carpet guy the other two guys were standing behind her checking out her ass

and making funny gestures to the guy talking to her. One of the other guys would

act like he was going to squeeze her ass trying to make the other guy laugh.

Then all three guys stood around her in a semi-circle and seemed to be asking

her questions faster than she could answer. It was evident they were having fun

with my naive little wife getting her to stand close to them and talk while they

watched her sweater covered chest while remembering how her tits and nipples

looked just a few minutes ago. While one of the guys had Jill's attention, the

other two would openly stare at her cute butt or crotch and remember exactly how

juicy her spread open pussy looked. They could visualize exactly what she looked

like under her jeans from the tiny freckle on her right pussy lip to the

pink-rose color inside her cunt. What a turn on it must have been for the guys

to get this cute little housewife, who normally wouldn't even bother giving them

the time of day, talking while they remember a few minutes before she was

putting on a show for them and didn't even know it.

My heart was pounding again watching my sweet little wife field questions from

the three pushy guys not knowing that all three of these horny guys had just

feasted their eyes on her shaved pussy that she was so embarrassed to even show

me. She had even flashed her cute little virgin off limits asshole at them

without knowing.

When she left the building and met me at the car she seemed a bit shaken. I ask

her if anything was wrong. She then told me in detail how three weird

construction men had asked her a lot of personal questions about tanning. They

wanted to know how long it takes, whether she used a lotion on her skin, or if

she gets sunburned where her bikini covers. They even wanted her to pull her

jeans lower on her ass to see her tan lines. My little wife was so trusting and

naive that she even told the three grinning construction guys with disgust that

she tans in the nude if was any of their business. Like she was telling them

something they didn't already know. She told me they gave her the creeps and she

was sure glad to get away from them. She told me they got too close when they

talked for her comfort and they sure looked at her in a strange way, kind of

like they were undressing her with their eyes. As the three guys left the room

they were grinning. Real creepy she said. If she only knew.

My gorgeous blonde wife Jill had just let three complete strangers see her naked

with her pussy only three feet from their noses and she didn't have any idea of

what had happened. I was so turned on and excited that when she came out I

grabbed her arm and headed for the car. When we got home, I took her clothes off

and we fucked our brains out as I remembered that less than an hour before,

three horny construction workers had watched her lay naked on the tanning bed.

This happened by accident, but it had a lasting effect on me.