**Exposing Rose**

by[ArtyGee](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1533201&page=submissions)©

**--CH01-- And So It Begins**  
Rose had been a very outgoing young girl, that is, until she hit puberty. Although many might call it a blessing, Rose had been very uncomfortable with the changes that were happening to her body. Her breasts grew quite rapidly to a generous D cup and her hips and rear grew to give her a very shapely appearance. While many of her girlfriends looked on in envy, Rose drew the undesired attention of every hormone addled teenage boy at her school.   
  
Her defense against all the attention and teasing was to begin to dress down. She always made sure to wear loose clothing and severely restricting undergarments to inhibit any shaking or jiggling of her womanly assets. As the other girls developed and drew their share of attention, she continued to avoid attention by camouflaging her appearance, even after she went away to college.   
  
When she met Roy in her senior year she was immediately smitten by his kind manner and the way he seemed to look past her body and engage with her mind. They dated for several months before he even tried to get her into bed and didn't seem too concerned when she turned him down flat the first few times.  
  
For his part, Roy was enamoured by the shy and gentle nature of the beautiful Rose and was delighted to discover the centerfold quality body hidden beneath the baggy outfits she wore. As their relationship developed, he was able to coax her out of her shell behind closed doors, but was never able to completely overcome her reluctance to dress in anything the least bit revealing when they were out in public.  
  
When they were finally married after graduation, Roy hoped that he would eventually get Rose to "loosen up a bit" and she hoped he would eventually just let her be with her comfortable clothes and retiring ways. As time went on, it became a source of stress between them. Until several years later, when Roy met the hypnotist.  
  
Initially it had nothing to do with his personal life. Roy had long been interested in magic and as a Christmas gift that year, Rose had purchased him a week at a magic camp where he could learn the ins and outs of some of his favourite tricks. It was there that he met Jess.  
  
They crossed paths on their first evening and immediately hit it off, quickly becoming friends and partners in their training. As they talked, Jess revealed that he was there looking for ways to improve his hypnosis stage show with a few magic tricks. Roy was intrigued by the stories of hypnosis that Jess told him during the week and by the end had agreed to join him on stage on weekends to help with the magic.   
  
After the camp concluded, they worked together to develop a few magic stunts to add the the standard hypnosis fare of Jess' show and began to practice them in Roy's garage. Rose had also liked Jess the minute she had met him and enjoyed his company when the men came in to relax after practicing.  
  
In the final days before rolling out the new show, the men approached Rose and asked if she would be their practice audience participant so they could do the final adjustments to their act with someone who had no knowledge of the tricks beforehand. After some cajoling, she finally agreed, providing that there was no other audience there to observe her.  
  
Everything worked just fine for the first couple runs through, but by then Rose had picked up the trick and was no longer a suitable "unknowing" participant. It was at this point that Jess suggested that he could simply put her under and leave a post hypnotic suggestion that she would forget the trick after each trial. Again after much convincing, Rose agreed to help.   
  
As it turned out. Rose was an excellent hypnotic subject and Jess was able to quickly take her deep into trance. Once there, calm and relaxed, he gave her the suggestion that each time he said the word "lights out" she would return to trance where he could make her forget the trick.   
  
He then told her that when she woke up, she would remember nothing about the trick, that she had never seen it before, and that she would be completely unaware of how it worked. Recalling her initial reluctance to help, he also suggested that when asked, she would be enthusiastic about helping them to practice. As a last minute thought, he instructed her that when she awoke from trance, her conscious mind would not recall the details of their session.  
  
When Jess brought Rose around, Roy asked her if she would help them with a new trick. After a short pause, she readily agreed and asked what the trick was about. Roy looked at his wife carefully. There did not seem to be any evidence of deceit in her tone or in her facial expression. As the trick progressed, it became obvious to Roy that she was indeed totally unaware of how the trick was done. Amazing.  
  
As Jess reset Rose's memory the second time and snapped her out of the trance, Roy's mind was beginning to turn. Here was Rose. His beautiful, voluptuous wife, cooperating with them and then forgetting everything they had done. And she was doing it over and over again.   
  
After the third rehearsal, Rose looked at her watch and wondered aloud where the day had gone. She then slipped into the house to attend to some chores. As they cleaned up and reset the trick, Roy began to tell Rose's story to Jess.   
  
"I gotta tell you buddy," Jess said. "I kinda thought Rose might be hiding an amazing figure under all those clothes. No offense you know?"   
  
"Yeah. She's gorgeous alright. I only wish I could get her to loosen up a bit. You know. Get her to show a little more skin. Wear clothes that showed her off a little more," Roy admitted. "I tell you what though. That thing you did with her today. Getting her to do the trick then making her forget. I have to admit. That shit really turned me on."   
  
The two men stopped what they were doing and stared at each other. This was the point of no return and neither one wanted to be the first to actually say it. It was Jess who finally broke the ice.  
  
"Look man, hypnosis can only do so much. It's not like I can just tell her to start showing herself off you know. It has to be done with some finesse. I think I have an idea that might get her to show us some skin, but I need to know you are OK, you know, OK with me controlling her and watching."  
  
Roy's mouth suddenly went dry as dust, but at the same time his dick started to harden in his pants. He had always wanted to show her off, but this? Could he do it? Did he really want to?   
  
"OK. Listen. This is just looking. OK? Maybe we'll show her off a bit, but nothing dangerous. OK? I don't want her having sex with anyone else or anything. Agreed?"  
  
Having agreed to Roy's rules the men went into the house where Jess used the "lights out" command to put Rose back under and then started with his suggestion.   
  
"Rose. In a couple minutes I'm going to wake you up again, but when I do, you will look around and believe that you are alone in the house. Both Roy and Jess have gone downtown to buy some supplies and the house is empty except for you. Do you understand?"  
  
"Yes. I understand," this in a whisper.  
  
"OK Rose. When you wake up you will be alone in the house. You will not see anyone else, hear any strange noises, or talking because you are all alone. Jess and Roy are downtown. What will happen when you wake up Rose?"  
  
"I will be alone in the house and I won't hear or see anyone else because I am alone."  
  
"Excellent Rose. Very good. Now when you wake up and you are alone, you will feel a slight ache in your breasts. As the minutes go by, your breasts will feel increasingly sore and you will feel like you need to massage them. You will not worry about being seen because Jess is downtown with Roy and you are all alone in the house. OK Rose?"  
  
"OK. I won't be worried about Jess because he is downtown with Roy."  
  
"When you are alone and massaging your breasts, they will begin to feel better, but you will realize that you need to remove your bra. It is your bra that is causing your breasts to ache and if you could just take your bra off it would allow you to massage your breasts and they would feel better."  
  
Jess and Roy both saw the look of concern pass across her face at this last statement and Jess began to realize how deeply ingrained her shyness really was. He knew right then that he would have to take this slower than he had originally thought, and add some positive reinforcement as he went.  
  
"Rose. You know how to take your bra off without removing your shirt right?"  
  
They saw her whole body relax as she nodded her head.  
  
"OK Rose. When you wake up, you will be alone in the house. Your breasts will ache and you will need to remove your bra to massage them properly. You will not be worried because you are alone and you can leave your tee shirt on and take your bra off from underneath. When you have your bra off, you will massage your breasts and finally start to get relief. After a couple minutes of massage, your breasts will feel more comfortable. Do you understand this so far Rose?"  
  
"Yes. After a couple minutes of massage I will to feel more comfortable."  
  
"Right. You will be more comfortable without your bra and after the massage. You will not be worried about putting your bra back on because you are covered by your tee shirt and you are all alone in the house. Jess and Roy are downtown. You are comfortable and alone and you feel no need to put your bra back on and you will just go about your chores. You will feel totally comfortable and relaxed alone here in the house covered up by your tee shirt. Is that OK Rose?"  
  
"OK. I will be alone and comfortable and relaxed as I go about my chores."  
  
"Rose. I'm going to count down from 5 and when I reach one you will be fully awake and aware. You will be alone in the house and your breasts will begin to ache. OK Rose 5...4...starting to wake up now...3...you are waking up alone and relaxed...2......awake now..1"  
  
Both Jess and Roy were holding their breath as Rose opened her eyes and looked around. Her eyes passed unseeingly over them both. When she looked down at her chest then reached up to cup both breasts in her hands, both men exhaled loudly then stopped stock still. Nothing. Rose obviously hadn't heard or seen a thing as she looked around   
  
It was working. It was really working. Roy was now fully hard in his pants as he saw his friend watching his wife massage her breasts. When he glanced down, he saw that Jess had a tent in the front of his pants too. When he looked back up, Jess was looking right back.   
  
"Are you sure?" Jess asked once more. "It's not too late to change your mind."  
  
Roy looked back to Rose who now had a concerned look on her face and was vigorously massaging her generous tits through her clothing. It was the most erotic thing he had ever seen her do in their entire time together and there was no way he was turning back now, so he simply nodded his head.  
  
Roy felt his heart pound in his chest as they watched Rose reach up behind her back and unhook her bra. Like most of her clothing the tee shirt was at least a couple sizes too big for her and there was plenty of room for her to pull her arms inside one at a time to pull the bra straps down. In less than a minute, she had removed her bra from under her shirt and thrown it in the washer.   
  
The men could clearly see the outline of her large erect nipples poking through the material of her shirt until her hands returned to continue their massaging action. With her breasts now completely unrestrained, They moved enticingly as she squeezed and pressed them together under her shirt. Roy felt as if his head was going to explode from the rush of excitement he was experiencing.  
  
For his part, Jess was starting to be affected by the show as well. He was now fully hard in his pants and breathing heavily as he stared openly at Rose's chest and hands. After another minute or two of the massaging, Rose sighed and dropped her hands.   
  
In all their years together, Roy had never seen his wife go bra-less, and the sight was intensely arousing for him. The bouncing bobbling motion of her large unrestrained breasts under the loose tee almost made him cum in his pants. His uptight conservative wife was letting her tits swing free in front of his friend and it was almost too much to bear.  
  
The two friends followed her into the bedroom and watched as she began to collect some laundry. Everything was going as planned until Rose bent over to pick up a pair of his discarded boxers. Rose had not tucked her shirt back into her jeans, and as she doubled over at the waist, the loose tee fell away from her body.  
  
Jess let out a loud groan of excitement as Rose's large hanging tits were completely exposed to him. When she reached around to pick up Roy's other discarded clothing, the soft flesh swung and jiggled invitingly increasing his excitement.  
  
"Shit. Those tits are magnificent," Jess groaned. "That alone was worth the effort."  
  
"Jeezus," Roy replied. "I never thought it would go this far. I never thought you would see her naked tits. It's a fucking dream come true." And as she stood up and spun towards them making her tits swing wildly side to side, he noticed Jess rubbing his erection through his jeans.   
  
"Listen Jess. What do you say we knock it off for Today. We can't keep her in this state too long, and we need to get her back into her bra before we bring her out of it."  
  
"I've got another idea for some fun. It might be a way to start desensitizing her to showing off a little." Jess said with a rather devious smile. "How about we put her back under and fix it so we can "come home" and catch her dressed like this? Wouldn't it be great to have her know she was showing off?"  
  
Once again Roy's libido kicked in and I asked him what he intended to do. After a brief explanation he agreed and Jess went back to work on Rose's brain.  
  
"Lights out. Rose. How do you feel Rose?"  
  
"Relaxed and comfortable," this in a semi-whisper.  
  
"Good. In a minute I am going to wake you up and when I do I want you to continue to feel comfortable and relaxed and continue about your chores just like you were doing. You will not even think about your bra or your shirt as you go about your business. The guys are going to come home soon and when they do you will forget that you have removed your bra. You won't notice the motion of your breasts under your shirt. It will all seem perfectly normal. Do you understand?"  
  
"Yes. Everything will seem perfectly normal."  
  
"After the guys have been home for about 10 minutes, you will begin to feel that you are forgetting something. It will begin nagging on you, but you will be unable to recall what it is you have forgotten. Slowly over the next 10 minutes you will notice that Jess and Roy seem to be looking at your chest and watching you move. After the 10 minutes have passed you will suddenly recall that you took your bra off earlier to throw it in the laundry and that you are currently naked under your shirt."  
  
"OK Rose. Now when you realize what you have done. You will feel a little rush of naughty excitement. A little tingle in the pit of your stomach, telling you that you are excited to be showing off to your husband and his friend. That tingle feels good and you savour it for a moment or two before you excuse yourself and head back to the bedroom to get properly dressed. What are you going to do when you realize that you are naked under your shirt Rose?"  
  
"I am going to feel a tingle of excitement and it is going to feel good. I will savour it and then go get properly dressed."  
  
"Also Rose. Whenever anyone says the words "perfectly natural" you will begin to feel safe and secure. Whatever you were discussing or whatever your concerns or doubts were when you hear the words "perfectly natural" Those concerns and doubts will all fade away to insignificance. The words "perfectly natural" will calm you and cause you to dismiss any cares or concerns you have. What are the words that will calm you Rose?"  
  
"Perfectly natural."  
  
"Good. We are going to go out in the garage now Rose and when you hear the door close behind us, you will awaken. You will not remember any of my instructions. "  
  
When the men returned from the garage, Rose greeted them normally. They still had a nice view of her magnificent tits through her tee shirt and were both enjoying the show, when Roy noticed a little frown creeping onto her face.   
  
"What's the matter honey?" He prompted. "Why the frown?"  
  
"I feel like I'm forgetting something. I just can't put my finger on it that's all," Rose replied.  
  
And so it went until suddenly Rose stopped what she was doing and looked down at her chest. Both Roy and Jess noticed the red flush of embarrassment flood up her neck to her face as she realized that she had been bra-less in front of the men since they had come home. Rose clutched a handful of laundry to her chest and excused herself before heading back to the bedroom.  
  
"Well, looks like the show is over for today, I guess I better be getting home," Jess announced. "Let me know what she says. See you tomorrow."  
  
For her part, Rose was confused by her reaction. She had no idea how she had forgotten that she had taken her bra off, and even less of how she hadn't noticed when they first came home. But the men had hardly noticed. They hadn't ogled her or made rude remarks or gotten hard in their pants or anything. They had seen her breasts lose under her tee and hardly reacted at all. A tingle of excitement ran up her spine as she thought about them looking and as she thought about what they had seen, the tingle got stronger.   
  
That night she talked about her feelings with Roy and asked about his lack of reaction.   
  
"Rose. We're all adults. It's not like you exposed yourself or anything. I'm sure that Jess didn't really think anything of it either. Perfectly natural."  
  
"But I felt a little tingle, It kind of made me excited to know that you two had seen me going bra-less. I've never felt anything like that before. Do you think something is wrong with me? Am I losing my mind and turning into a slut or something?" She asked, truly concerned.  
  
It took Roy the rest of the night to convince her that she wasn't going insane and that she wasn't a slut. Perfectly natural became his mantra.

**--CH02-- Pool Party**  
It was several days later when Jess returned to work on the trick. After a couple hours practice the men headed out to the pool deck to relax with a beer. Conversation soon turned to Rose. Roy really wanted to have another session of Rose going bra-less, but Jess argued it would be more fun to do something else. He just needed some inspiration.  
  
It was a hot day and the water looked cool and inviting. Soon enough, Rose joined them. Even in this heat, she had on Capri pants and a heavy tee over her full bra. Not exactly a sunbathing outfit.  
  
"Lights out," and Jess watched as Rose's face went slack. "Rose. Aren't you warm out here in the sun with those hot clothes on? Wouldn't it be nice to go for a swim and cool off?"  
  
"Yes," she whispered. "But Jess is here and I couldn't wear my bathing suit in front of him."  
  
"Why not Rose? He's a good guy and we're all adults here. He won't bother you."  
  
"I know. It's just that my old suit disintegrated at the end of last season and all I have now is a two piece that shows my tummy. I just wouldn't feel right wearing that in front of Jess," she explained.  
  
"OK. Rose. It's really warm out here and that water looks so inviting. If you wore a tee shirt over your suit, then Jess wouldn't see any skin and you could go for a nice cooling dip. Maybe all three of you could go in the water. You would really like that Rose. It would all be perfectly natural. You wouldn't be so self conscious if everyone was wet. Everyone swimming and you covered by your tee shirt."

"Yes. It would be better if everyone went in. I wouldn't be so self conscious, and I would be covered by a nice dark tee shirt."  
  
Jess frowned. It wasn't a dark shirt he wanted it was white. White and relatively thin so that it went semi-transparent when wet. His cock started to stiffen in his shorts as he contemplated the possibility of a bit of a wet tee shirt show. He thought for a few minutes before he went back to working on Rose.  
  
"Yes Rose. That's a good idea. A nice white tee shirt. You know white is a very dense colour and it will cover everything completely won't it Rose?"  
  
"Yes. White would be perfect. It will cover everything completely," Rose intoned.  
  
"In a few minutes, I'm going to wake you up, and when I do you are going to want nothing more than to go for a swim. You won't be the least bit worried about Jess being here because we are all adults. It's perfectly natural for friends to swim together, and you will have a nice dense white tee shirt to cover your bathing suit and make sure nothing shows. Right Rose?"  
  
"Right. Nice dense white so nothing shows."  
  
"So when you wake up, you will want to go swimming in the worst way and you will get the guys to agree to go in too. Then when you get upstairs, you will realize that the suit you thought was a two piece is actually only one and what you thought were the bottoms are actually the entire suit. It's perfectly OK though because when you look down at yourself you will see that the suit covers you so nothing will show to Jess and Roy. When you check yourself in the mirror, it will confirm that you are not exposed in any way. You will still feel the need for a cover-up so you will take one of Roy's white tee shirts and pull it on over your suit. Are you getting all this Rose?"  
  
"Yes. My new suit is actually a one piece that covers me top and bottom. After I am wearing it, I will put on one of Roy's white tees as a cover up just to be on the safe side."  
  
"Good girl" Jess praised, bringing a little smile to Rose's lips. "So when you come down you will feel safe and secure knowing that your suit covers you and the tee shirt covers the suit. You will wear the shirt right into the pool so you don't have to worry. As long as you have the shirt on, you are safely covered."  
  
"Now I'm going to wake you up and when I do your conscious mind will not recall any of these instructions. You will just feel hot and want to go for a swim. You will put your suit on, pull one of Roy's tee shirts over it and hustle down and hop in the pool. Waking up at the count of three. One. You are starting to wake up...Two. Becoming more awake and aware. Three. Fully awake and needing a swim."  
  
Rose opened her eyes and brushed her hand across her brow as she complained about the heat. Even after everything that had happened last time, Roy could hardly believe his ears when she started begging them to come in for a swim. After some insincere refusals and arguments, the men agreed and headed for the pool house to change into their swimming trunks, as Rose rushed upstairs to get her suit.   
  
Both men had the beginnings of a hard-on anticipating Rose's return and so they had hopped into the pool and walked up the near side to cover their growing bulges from her. It was a good thing they had, because they both gasped and got even more excited as they watched her approach from the house.  
  
It was like something out of a movie. Her large unrestrained breasts swayed and bobbled enticingly under the thin white tee. Roy had never seen her look sexier than she did as she strode towards the pool. Jess let out a barely audible moan which Roy was quick to shush.  
  
"Don't let her hear that or we're sunk," Roy whispered from the side of his mouth.  
  
"How's the water boys?" Rose queried as she reached the pool. "I'm totally ready for a dip."   
  
With that, she just jumped right in, causing her shirt to become instantly transparent. The men had to focus very hard so as not to stare at her stiff dark nipples clearly visible through the thin wet material. It was doubly lucky for the men that the water was a little cool. For one thing it caused Rose's fat nipples to become fully erect. It also helped to cool their ardour keeping their cocks from tenting the fronts of their trunks.  
  
The men enjoyed swimming and splashing around with Rose watching her large breasts float around inside her shirt. It took about a half hour before they were starting to get cool and began thinking of getting out.   
  
"Lights out. OK Rose. You've had a great swim and a lot of fun fooling around in the pool. You have really enjoyed yourself this afternoon and you feel nice and comfortable. In a few minutes we are going to leave the pool, and when we do, you will start to notice that your bathing suit has malfunctioned. The top has somehow disintegrated and left you in just a tee shirt," Jess began.  
  
"At first you will think that is OK because it is a white shirt and it covers you completely, but then as your shirt starts to dry out in the sun, you realize it is becoming more and more sheer. Thinking about this begins to excite you. You start to feel a tingle in your pussy. It's not a bad thing. We are all adults here and it is perfectly natural. The men are beginning to see your nipples through the shirt and it is arousing you. You feel yourself becoming more and more aroused as your shirt dries and your nipples are exposed to the men."  
  
By this time Roy was almost totally hard, his trunks tenting obscenely under the water. This was a dream come true. His ultra-conservative wife had been showing them her unfettered tits in the pool and now Jess was going to have her continue. This guy was a genius.  
  
"As all this is going on, you will be watching the men for signs that they are looking. Trying to take advantage of your situation, but they will not appear to be noticing. In fact, they don't seem to be paying any extra attention to you at all. We are all adults here Rose, but it will make you a little sad that they are not paying attention to you. Something deep inside wants them to look. Wants them to see. Wants them to catch you in your predicament. It's all perfectly natural to want that Rose, and the thought if it happening excites you even more."  
  
And so it was that Jess and Roy spent the next hour watching Rose's tee shirt dry out and become more opaque just as she thought it was becoming more transparent. As the time wore on, Rose began to fidget and squirm. Roy noticed the flush of excitement move up her neck and onto her face as she experienced the arousal of Jess' suggestion. By the time Rose got up and went into the house, both men had pulled towels over their laps to cover their erections.  
  
"You are a fucking genius man," Roy exclaimed when Rose was out of earshot. "I never in all my life thought she would ever do anything like that, let alone be aroused by it, but she was. Oh man I don't know what you are going to do to top this, but I can hardly wait."  
  
This last sentence caused Jess' cock to jump under his towel. Rose had an amazing body. He definitely wanted to see more of it and her husband was encouraging him to take advantage. He didn't know what he was going to do next, but he knew he would have to take her farther. To eventually see her completely naked. He just needed to figure out how to do it. These thoughts all rolled around in his head as he went home to relieve himself while thinking of his friend's wifes glorious tits.  
  
Later that evening as Roy was reading the newspaper, Rose asked him about the afternoon.  
  
"Did you see what happened to my new bathing suit this afternoon? I was so embarrassed. Can you imagine a bathing suit just melting in the water like that? I thought it was going to be OK until I noticed my shirt. I think Jess might have seen my nipples through the shirt. I didn't see him look, but he could have couldn't he? Did you see him looking?"  
  
"No dear. He didn't seem to notice, and even if he did, we're all adults here. It's not a big deal. It's not like you were naked. You were still covered by the shirt."  
  
"Oh Roy I'm sorry Roy. I hope you aren't disappointed in my behaviour. Please don't be mad at me, but what happened today made me a bit excited. As I noticed my shirt getting more see-through, it started to arouse me. Nothing like this has ever happened to me before. Nothing. Your friend was seeing my breasts through my shirt and I was kind of excited.  
  
"Nothing to be worried about Rose. He's a nice guy. He would never say or do anything embarrassing. We're all adults after all. It's all perfectly natural."

**--CH03--The mall**  
"Listen man," Roy whispered into the phone. "We're going clothes shopping at the central mall. Meet us there. I've got an idea." And the phone went dead.  
  
Jess had been out late last night and was still a bit hung over but the thought of seeing more of Rose had him instantly awake. Awake and semi-hard in the same instant. He jumped in a cold shower to both clean up and cool off before dressing and heading to the mall, anxious to see what Roy had in mind.  
  
When he got there he took up a table at the coffee shop and sent Roy a text. He was sitting there sipping the last of his coffee and just beginning to wonder if the plan had changed, when he saw them approach from across the way. As always, Rose was dressed quite conservatively, but in his mind's eye, Jess could still see that details of the voluptuous body he knew was hidden beneath. He felt himself begin to harden again as his mind replayed the scene from the pool and he was glad he wasn't sitting at a glass-topped table when the couple arrived.  
  
"Jess. What a surprise. We weren't expecting to see you here," Roy lied. "We're just here to do a little clothes shopping for Rose. I think I'll need the support of additional caffeine before we start. Can we join you for a cup?"  
  
Rose didn't really like clothes shopping any more than Roy did. He never stopped trying to get her to buy more revealing outfits or high heeled shoes to show off her legs. For her part, Rose was always nervous about getting undressed, even partially, in those semi-public dressing rooms. You just never know who or what might be trying to sneak a look at you. She was just as happy as Roy to sit down and relax with Jess for a few minutes and strengthen herself against the coming ordeal. Soon all three were seated with a steaming cup in their hands.  
  
"Lights out," Jess commanded. "Rose. You will sit here and sip your coffee without hearing anything that Roy and I say until I touch your hand. After I touch your hand, you will be able to hear us both again. So Roy. What's your plan?"  
  
It took Roy several minutes to explain what he had in mind and several more for Jess to plant the suggestion in Rose's subconscious but everything was set by the time they were done with their coffee. The last instruction from Jess was that Rose would remember nothing except that they'd had a pleasant chat over coffee and that she was now ready to hit the shops.  
  
Jess and Roy escorted Rose into the department store and directly into women's wear. Characteristically, Rose moved to a rack of dresses with longer hems and higher necks than Roy would have liked. Roy and Jess looked around for something a little more appropriate for their game. When Jess waved Roy over to a rack of light weight sun dresses, They both knew that they had hit pay dirt.  
  
Roy picked out a rather short dress with spaghetti shoulder straps and a scoop neckline. When he held it up the light passed through. Not that it was transparent or anything, just that it was a very light weight fabric. He beamed a smile at this friend as he walked over to Rose.   
  
"Here's a nice one honey. Not too short and a good concealing fabric, just like you like," Roy lied.   
  
Rose gave the dress a long appraising look then took it from him and held it against herself looking in the mirror. Of course, what she saw was the dress Roy had described, not the one she was holding.  
  
"Yes...yes. Thank you for not picking out one of those slutty little sun dresses from that rack over there. I saw you and Jess there and was worried you'd try to pressure me into one of those. Let me go try this on."  
  
Jess and Roy looked around to make sure that nobody else was paying attention and followed Rose toward the fitting rooms. Inside the room, Rose stripped to her undies and then thinking it was an undershirt, stripped off her bra, and slipped into the little dress.  
  
When she exited the change room both men had to stifle a gasp. A quick scan around them to verify that they were still alone, and their eyes were riveted back on Rose. As expected, the thin material did little to hide her assets and her firm breasts were well exposed by the low neckline. Just as Roy had hoped, the fluorescent lighting penetrated the fabric just enough that the men could see the shadow of Rose's dark areolae beneath.   
  
Jess asked her to twist and turn, this way and that so they could get the full effect and was rewarded by the thin material flaring out to expose a generous amount of thigh. The friends were enjoying the show when they heard a cough from behind them.   
  
When they turned, a frowning older woman admonished them for being a couple perverts and pushed her way past into one of the other change rooms.   
  
"Don't listen to her." They heard a male voice say. "She's just an old prude. I wish she had been more like your wife when she was younger. Willing to show a little skin once in a while." His eyes going wide as he realized he could see Rose's nipples through the dress.  
  
Jess had Rose twist and turn again for the old man's benefit and then directed her to return to the change room and get back into her own clothes. This time, as per her programming, she left the door ajar as she changed. All three men got a good look at her wearing only her panties as she snuggled her naked breasts into her bra and slipped her clothes back on.   
  
The medium length pair of shorts Roy described to her bore no resemblance to the short hot pants she was handed. When she walked out of the change room this time, a generous handful of her ass peaked out of each leg. The men spent several minutes with their eyes glued to her butt as she walked around the changing area. They even got her to check the fit by bending over to touch her toes, which gave them both an even better view of her exposed flesh.   
  
The last outfit was cut like a tennis outfit, not at all sheer, but quite short. The thong panties she was given as the shorts that went underneath made sure that even more of her butt was on display. Not wanting her to get arrested for exposing herself in public, Jess gave Rose a little update, telling her she had a sore back and need to move slowly and not bend over. By then Roy had paid for the outfit she was wearing, and soon they were headed back out into the mall.  
  
The shoe store was next on the list. Rose walked in carefully with her "sore back" and looked up and down the racks of shoes for something sensible. This time it was Jess who pointed out a very sensible pair of strappy little stilettos with a 4" heel. The salesman stepped up immediately to help. After asking her size, he directed her to sit in the chair while he went in back to retrieve them.   
  
Returning with three boxes he pulled his little bench up in front of Rose and sat down. When he lifted her leg onto the step between his knees, both Roy and Jess saw his eyes flit for a look up her dress. It was impossible for Rose to keep her legs closed which gave the lucky clerk a nice view up to her barely covered snatch.   
  
The three men enjoyed watching Rose saunter up and down the aisle in her short skirt and sexy footwear. Together, they were able to convince her to try on several pairs of similar styles in different colours. Once when the clerk had returned to the back room for another pair, Rose had looked concerned and motioned Roy over.  
  
"I'm not sure, but I think this clerk has been looking up my skirt. Maybe we should go," She whispered. "It's making me nervous that he is looking at my panties."  
  
"Oh I wouldn't think so Rose. This man is a professional shoe fitter. He looks after hundreds of women. It's perfectly natural for him to look at your legs and feet while fitting the shoes. Even if he does look up, I'm sure he can't possibly see anything when you have such conservative shorts on under your tennis skirt. Don't be at all concerned. We're all adults here, and I'll keep an eye on him," Roy soothed.  
  
Rose accepted his explanation, but Roy knew that she would now be feeling a little tingle of sexual arousal at the thought of this young salesman trying to sneak a peek up her skirts. An arousal which Jess had programmed to increase just a little with each new pair of shoes she tried on.   
  
This time when they returned to the mall, Rose was wearing a sexy little pair of high heel sandals which tied with thongs around her ankles. Wearing the high heels caused her careful walk to morph into a sexy strut which mesmerized her companions as they left for home.  
  
As they returned to the car, the two friends lagged behind Rose to watch the sexy sway of her ass and were rewarded for their efforts when a gust of wind blew her skirt up around her waist, exposing the thong panties and her naked ass to their view. Three heads swiveled in the direction of the wolf whistle which came from the two teens getting out of their car.  
  
Needing to make a quick getaway, the men hustled Rose into Roy's car and headed out of the parking lot before the boys could make any other fuss. As they drove, Jess made sure that Rose understood that it was perfectly natural for those teen boys to comment about a beautiful woman even when she was as conservatively dressed as Rose always was. He also made sure that the thought of those boys would cause her to feel that tingle of excitement and arousal which was becoming associated with such things.  
  
That night as they talked over dinner. Rose admitted to Roy that she had become a bit excited while they had been out shopping. The possibility of the clerk looking up her skirt in the shoe store. The boys in the parking lot whistling at her wind blown skirt. She had never had feelings like this before and she was worried that somehow, strangely she was turning into a slut.  
  
"You didn't get Jess to hypnotize me or anything did you?" She finally asked. "I'd never forgive you if you ever did anything like that to me."  
  
"Of course not Rose," Roy had replied. "It's all perfectly natural. Now let's go to bed and take advantage of those naughty little thoughts of yours."

**--CH04-- The Beach**  
When Jess saw the news item on the nude beach his heart skipped a beat. This was the opportunity he was waiting for. All he had to do now was figure out the details. He was pretty sure that if he played his cards right, this was going to be good. Very good.  
  
It took a few days to come up with a plan and then get Roy in-board. This one was a little more daring and it took some convincing, but eventually Roy's pecker got the better of his judgment and he agreed. The following Saturday Jess arrived at the house, ostensibly just for a coffee.  
  
"Lights out," He commanded when Rose Was seated in front of her cup.  
  
"Rose. You really enjoyed your time with the men in the pool last week and you remember it being a very enjoyable time don't you. In fact. It was so enjoyable that you would like to do something similar again today. Similar but just a little more exciting and fun. As you think about it you will decide that a trip to the beach would be a lot of fun. Exactly the thing you want to do. Yes a trip to the beach is a great idea isn't it Rose?"  
  
"A trip to the beach would be perfect."  
  
"When Jess suggests a beach to go to, you will not recognize the name you will be surprised that you have never heard of it before, but you will agree to try it out and it will sound like a lot of fun to go there. As you think about the beach you will realize that you already have your bathing suit on under your clothes. There will be no need to change or get ready. All you have to do is grab towels and get going to the beach and start having fun. When I count to three, you will wake up. You will not consciously recall any of these instructions. You will feel relaxed and refreshed and ready for something fun. One...two...and...three."

Rose opened her eyes then took a sip of her coffee as if nothing had happened.   
  
"You know what might be fun?" She started. "We had so much fun in the pool last week, we ought to take a trip to the beach? Wouldn't that be fun?"  
  
"Yeah," Replied Jess. "A friend told me about a really nice sand beach area he went to that had excellent swimming and wasn't the least bit crowded. I think he called it Sunset Beach. Ever heard of it?"  
  
This of course was a test of Rose's programming. Sunset Beach was the name of a clothing optional beach about 40 minutes from town. If Rose remembered that, the whole thing would be off.   
  
"Sunset Beach? No. I don't recall hearing about that before, is it close to here? How about we go this afternoon? I've already got my suit on under my clothes and if Roy grabs three beach towels and some trunks for you guys we could head right out."  
  
By the time they were in the car, Roy was half hard in his shorts anticipating the events to come. With Roy driving and Rose riding shotgun, Jess was relegated to the back seat. They were hardly out of the driveway when Jess gave the "lights out" command.  
  
"Rose. As we are going to the beach, you will pay no attention to how we are getting there. When we arrive, you will not have any idea what roads we took to get there and you would not be able to find the beach again on your own. You will not recognize the beach name, but it will strike you that it is the perfect beach for us to spend the afternoon. Is that all clear so far Rose?  
  
Jess watched from behind as Rose's head nodded in assent.  
  
"OK then. When we get to the beach, you will look around at the people and see that everyone is wearing nice conservative swimwear. You will not see what they are actually wearing unless it is really conservative swimwear, but if you see any person who is not wearing conservative swimwear, they will appear to your conscious mind to be quite conservatively attired. You will be comfortable with what you see and you will think this is a nice conservative beach. You will be comfortable and you will want to go down the beach and lay out in the sun for a tan before going swimming. What will you see if you look at someone who is wearing something other than conservative swimwear Rose?"  
  
"I will see them wearing conservative swimwear."  
  
"OK Rose. If, for example, a man was wearing a very small Speedo suit, you will see him in a conservative pair of boxer trunks, and likewise if a woman is wearing a tiny bikini suit, you will see her in a full one-piece suit. If anyone is wearing anything other than a conservative bathing costume, you will perceive them to be wearing conservative swimwear. The question now is what if a woman had forgotten to wear her bikini top, or someone had somehow forgotten to wear any bathing suit at all? In that case would they be wearing conservative swimwear Rose?"  
  
"Oh no not conservative at all if she was topless or completely naked." Rose replied beginning to frown.  
  
"Now it would be "perfectly natural". We're all adults. Perfectly natural if they just forgot to wear their suit, but if they did, and you saw them they would not be wearing conservative attire and what does that mean you would see Rose?"  
  
"They would not be wearing conservative swimwear and so I would see them wearing conservative swimwear." Rose relied beginning to relax again.  
  
"Yes. It would be "perfectly natural" that if they forgot to wear their tops or even their entire swimsuit, you would see them wearing some form of conservative swimwear."  
  
After bringing her out of her trance, Jess knew that the scene had been set as well as it possibly could. He had some concerns due to Rose's very conservative nature. It was not impossible that even her subconscious mind would not accept the nudity he was expecting they would see. If not then he would have some serious reprogramming to do afterwards.  
  
When they finally arrived at the beach, there were not too many people there, and only a rather small portion of the men were actually nude. None of the women were naked, but several were topless. The men watched Rose very carefully and she cast her eye up and down the beach, and then relaxed when she announced that it looked great and they should find a place to lay out in the sun. As they reached the chosen spot, Jess put Rose under for one final instruction.  
  
"Lights out. Rose. Remember that you have your one-piece swimsuit on under your clothes. It is "perfectly natural" for you to simply slip out of your clothing because you are totally covered by your one-piece swimsuit. People at this beach do it all the time. It will not seem in any way strange that you have your underwear on over your swimsuit, but you will take that off too so that you can lay in the sun in your one-piece suit that you have on under your clothes. You will not notice anyone paying you any undue attention at all. Why would they? You are wearing a conservative one-piece bathing suit. If someone seems to be looking at you or staring, you will realize that they are looking past you at something else of which you have no interest."  
  
When he brought her out of trance, Jess actually held his breath as he watched Rose look around and then declare this to be the best spot. This was the moment of truth. He was about to see his friend's gorgeous, ultra-conservative wife stand on a public beach and strip to the skin. Although he had had glimpses of her breasts before, he was anxious to see the rest of her.  
  
As the men stood in awe, Rose began to slowly remove her clothing. There was nothing particularly sensuous or alluring about the way she did it. She just stood there and took them off. When her outerwear was off, she simply continued on to remove her underwear and within a minute of her beginning, she was standing fully naked in the sun.   
  
Roy looked at his friend and smiled.  
  
"Fucking genius."  
  
"HEY ROY. LANGUAGE!" Rose scolded him for the F bomb.  
  
Jess was in awe. This woman had a truly amazing body. The large firm breasts were magnificent standing proudly exposed to the sun. Her body tapered nicely to her waist, then flared femininely to a wide pair of hips. His eyes were drawn to the dark pubic hair that covered the small cleft of her pussy between her perfectly proportioned thighs. As he was taking this all in, he heard Roy cough.  
  
When he looked up, he saw another man, a complete stranger, taking in the view. Seeing the men looking his way, the stranger simply smiled, gave a thumbs up and then carried on walking down the beach. When the men looked back towards Rose, Roy who was already fully erect, almost burst his shorts. Rose, with her back to them, was bent at the waist spreading her towel out on the sand. In this position her naked pussy was fully on display. It was more than Roy had ever hoped for. It was his dream come true and it was all thanks to his friend Jess.   
  
For his part, Jess was mesmerized by the gorgeous shy woman who was unknowingly reveling so much to so many. It had never been a fantasy of his. In fact he couldn't understand why any man would want to expose his wife or girlfriend to other men, but that didn't stop him from enjoying the show. He had certainly had his share of women, but few of them had been blessed with the charms possessed by his friend's wife. If only........ But she was his friend's WIFE. He could not betray his friendship, or his budding magic show even if it meant he could never have this beautiful creature in his bed.   
  
It was a glorious afternoon at the beach. Jess and Roy spent most of their time trying to hide their erections while Rose went about her day as if everything were completely normal. Twice she grabbed the men by the hands and ran them down into the water for a cooling dip. The sight of her bouncing breasts and shapely ass running across the sand making it almost impossible for either man to walk let alone run.   
  
Roy became increasingly excited as he noted several men and even one woman stop to admire Rose as she sunned her beautiful naked body. A couple of the men even gave them a thumbs up when Rose was turned away. For her part, Rose was oblivious to the attention of the men or of the strangers for that matter. She carried on her business as if she were fully covered and never noticed that either she or anyone else were at a nude beach.   
  
As the afternoon wore on, Jess noticed that Rose's skin which at first had turned a bit pink, had quite quickly become quite red. SUNBURN! How had he not thought of that?   
  
"Roy...Roy. As much fun as this whole thing is for you, I think we are going to be in trouble if we aren't already. She's getting sunburned and I have no idea how we are ever going to get around that. When I bring her around, she's going to remember the beach and wonder why she has an all-over tan. Jeezus Roy. She's gonna figure something out."   
  
"Relax Jess," Roy soothed. "It's a long ride back and we'll figure something out. Let's just get her to run into the water once more. God I love the way her nipples pop when she does that."  
  
Jess watched from the sand as Roy pulled his wife up and towards the water. Jess was worried. Roy had lost his perspective. Thrown all caution to the wind. Didn't he care abut his wife at all? Was fueling his libido his only concern? Jess knew that he had to figure out some way for Rose to accept her line-less sunburn. It was a decidedly sour note on which to end a very sexually exciting day.  
  
When Rose walked towards him, naked in the sun with droplets of water glistening on her bare skin, Jess forgot all about his concerns and simply enjoyed the incredible sight before him.  
  
"Why are you looking at me that way?" Rose inquired, cocking her head fetchingly. "Is there something wrong with my suit?"  
  
"No nothing," Jess quickly replied. "I was just thinking that your skin is getting a bit red and we should be heading for shelter soon. That's all."  
  
Although Roy was resistant, it was now two against one and soon enough they were back in the car and headed for home. As they were heading away from the parking area, Jess spotted a sign for a seafood place. He was suddenly struck by a way to extricate them from the sunburn mess, and suggested they stop for a bite.   
  
The waiter was one of the men who had stopped to ogle Rose earlier at the beach. He was all smiles and asked if Rose had enjoyed her day, saying that he certainly had enjoyed seeing her. Luckily the double entendre was completely lost on Rose. The waiter continued to be very attentive to Rose during the entire meal and Roy enjoyed the show immensely.   
  
On the way home. Jess induced Rose and told her that if she noticed her skin had a red appearance, she should believe that it was a reaction to the seafood they had eaten. She was to remember that they had looked it up on the Internet and that if it was not at all uncommon. He made sure that she knew that it was not the least bit serious, but that it would last for a few days, before passing.   
  
Things were a little chilly between Roy and Jess on the ride home. Yes Jess enjoyed seeing her magnificent body, but if this whole thing went South, it was he who was going to be in the biggest trouble. More trouble than a few hours looking at a naked woman was worth. After some discussion, they agreed that Roy would do his best to reign himself in whenever Jess identified a possible problem. A kind of "Jess knows best" policy.

**---CH04-- The Show**  
It was the kind of coincidence that happens in real life that no fiction writer would dare to write. Jess had landed a great one-nighter for a convention of out-of-town salesmen. This was a group of exclusively male top performers in town for a week of meetings and celebration. It was a great opportunity for Jess to show the diversity of his new act with the hypnosis and magic rolled into one. He and Roy had been practicing and knew they were ready.  
  
There was only one flaw. Roy had been called to an important 3 day meeting at head office and would be out of town on that date. Jess was disappointed. The show couldn't go on without an assistant and he was going to lose out on a nice fat fee. When he explained it all to Roy, he was pleasantly surprised by Roy's suggestion that they train Rose to do be the assistant's part.   
  
"She's done the trick with us dozens of times," He reasoned. "All you have to do is unblock her memory so she can recall it and with a little more practice as the assistant, voilà, as they say."  
  
"OK. But you have to help me convince Rose to do it," Jess demanded. "I don't think I can take a chance of doing the whole show with her in trance. OK?"  
  
With that decided, the friends shook hands and went to talk to Rose. There was no mention of the audience, only that it was an important group who were willing to pay good money for a private show.   
  
"There's only one thing," Rose began. "I'm happy to try to help, but I'm really scared of getting up in front of a group. I'm afraid that I'll be too nervous to do anything once we are in front of an audience."  
  
She paused and looked from Jess to Roy and back again.  
  
"You've already hypnotized me to forget the trick and then again to remember it," She began again haltingly. "And I know that they can hypnotize people to stop smoking or biting their nails and such. Could you hypnotize me to not be so scared, so that I will be more comfortable in front of the audience? I think I would be OK then."   
  
Jess smiled at Rose and said he was pretty sure he could reduce her anxiety through hypnosis, and asked her when she wanted to start. After some discussion the three of them decided that they might as well do it now to make sure it worked before they went to all the trouble training Rose for a performance she would be too nervous to give.  
  
"Lights out. Rose. Are you nervous about being up on stage?"  
  
"Yes. Very nervous. I'm not sure I can go up there with everyone looking at me like that."  
  
"OK Rose. I want you to go back to your childhood. To a time when you were play acting something with your friends. A time when you were having a lot of fun doing that. Can you remember a time like that Rose?"  
  
"Yeah. We did a little play to raise money for charity. It was a lot if fun."  
  
"Now I want you to remember that feeling of fun, of how much you enjoyed being the center of attention. A nice warm comfortable memory of the audience looking at you and you performing. Have you got that Rose?"  
  
"Yes. A nice warm comfortable feeling about performing."  
  
"You will not be concerned in any way with how you look, or how the audience is looking at you, you will just feel that same warm pleasurable enjoyment of being the center of attention while you are up on stage. You will be comfortable and relaxed as we perform the tricks."  
  
"When I count to three I want you to wake up feeling relaxed and refreshed. You will remember me hypnotizing you and you will remember the instructions I just gave you about the performance. One...Two...Waking up feeling refreshed and relaxed...Three."  
  
Rose felt great after the session and had no thoughts of nervousness when she contemplated being on stage in front of a crowd. All three were extremely satisfied with the results of the session and planned to start the training the next day.  
  
Jess and Roy worked for a week training Rose to be the assistant. For her part Rose worked hard to learn the staging and the tricks. As the men were cleaning up one night, Roy asked what kind of costume Rose was going to wear. Jess had never considered costuming and asked what Roy thought.  
  
"Well, you know how some magician's assistants dress don't you? A little eye candy to distract the audience. If it were me I'd have her in a halter and thong. Display her bare ass to the audience. Maybe flash a little boob."  
  
Jess had been working hard on his show, and if he could make a good impression with this group, it could be a big boon to his performing career. Yes. A sexy scantily clad assistant would really fit the bill for this gig. He just had to figure out how.  
  
Roy was ecstatic when Jess agreed and went online immediately to order a sexy outfit. What Roy picked was basically a one-piece thong suit with a halter top. It was so skimpy as to be scandalous. At least half of Rose's ass would be exposed to the audience when she turned and a generous amount of cleavage would be on display whenever she bent over. When Jess saw it, he realized immediately that the front was so narrow that Rose's pubic hair would clearly show on both sides.  
  
"We can't do that," announced Jess as Roy showed him the costume. "It's too skimpy. OK if you want me to show off her ass and tits a bit, but how in hell am I ever going to get her to shave her bush so it doesn't show?"  
  
Once again Roy's fetish had left Jess on the hook. He was on the verge of invoking the "Jess knows best" clause, but he couldn't back out on the show at this late date and he couldn't do the show if he didn't have Rose. After negotiating to add a fishnet bodysuit under the costume, Jess reluctantly agreed to Roy's costume choice.  
  
When Jess arrived the day before the show for a final practice session with Rose. Roy was nowhere to be seen. When they got to the garage to begin practice, Rose was looking very nervous. Jess, concerned that she was going to back out, asked her what she was worried about.  
  
"Oh I'm not at all nervous about the show, I just wanted to ask you something. Something of a kind of personal nature." Rose's voice dropped to a nervous whisper as she continued. "You see, Roy and I have an ongoing argument about me being so uptight all the time. He wants me to dress a little more provocatively. You know. Show a little more skin."   
  
"Not slutty or anything," she continued in a rush when she saw Jess raise his eyebrows. "You know, just one less button done up on my shirt, or skirt worn a little shorter. Maybe wear a two piece bathing suit out in public. You know."  
  
Oh yes. Jess knew exactly what Roy wanted, and it was a lot more than Rose thought. He was a little excited by where this conversation was headed, but he kept a nice neutral look on his face as Rose continued.   
  
"The thing you did to make me feel less nervous in front of the audience. Do you think you could do something like that to help me be more comfortable dressing more like Roy wants?" She blurted out.  
  
Jess was stunned. This was a dream come true. He needed Rose to dress more provocatively for the show and here she was asking him to help her do just that. He held his poker face hoping against hope that she had not found out about their little games and that this was not some kind of trap.  
  
"Well I don't know Rose. I can't actually make you do anything you don't really want to do, just by hypnotizing you. I mean there are some tricks, of course, but nothing which goes against your true nature."  
  
"Yeah, but I want to do this for Roy. Not slutty, but just a little less tightly wound. He is a good man and I really would like to give a little, but I just can't bring myself to do it. Not even for him. Do you think you can help me? Is there anything you can do? He won't be home for another hour. Could we do it now before practice?"  
  
She seemed sincere and so anxious to please that he almost felt sorry for her, but then he needed to have her dress and act sexily on stage to make the best impression on his new clients. If she was a willing participant all the better. With one final look around to make sure Roy was not hiding somewhere, Jess put her under.  
  
"Lights out. Tell me Rose, do you really want to dress in a more revealing manner, to show off a little more of yourself?" Jess started. When Rose nodded, he carried on. "How do you feel when men look at you Rose? Tell me what goes through your mind when you see them checking you out?"  
  
"I get nervous and anxious. I am worried that they will tease me like when I first started to develop. I worry that they will proposition me, want to have sex with me. I don't like that at all it makes me very anxious."

"What's your favourite animal Rose? What cute little animal just kind of melts your heart?"  
  
"I like kittens." Rose announced. "Little Persian kittens. You know, the white fluffy kind like in the toilet paper ads."  
  
"OK Rose. I want you to think about how you feel when you see those little kittens playing with each other in the commercial. I want you to let that warm comfortable feeling wash over your entire body. It is a very pleasurable feeling watching those little kittens play. Can you see the kittens Rose? Are you feeling all warm and comfortable?"  
  
"They are just soooooo cute. I just feel all warm and fuzzy inside whenever I see them."  
  
"Now I want you to imagine you are standing here in your undies. How does that make you feel Rose? How do you feel standing here in your underwear as I look at you?"  
  
"OH. I don't like it at all." Rose snorted. "What are you looking at, What are you doing. You're making me very uncomfortable. We shouldn't be doing this. Stop looking at me. I don't LIKE it."  
  
"Alright. Now Rose calm down for a minute. I stopped looking see? I'm not looking any more." Then as Rose began to settle down. "I want you to take that anxious feeling, that discomfort you felt when you thought I was looking at you and I want you to replace it. I want you to replace it with the feeling you had when you were watching the kittens. OK?"  
  
"I want you to feel that nice comfortable warm fuzzy feeling you get from looking at those cute little white kittens and use it to replace that nasty uncomfortable feeling you had when you thought I was looking at you. You don't like feeling that nasty uncomfortable feeling do you Rose?"  
  
"No you don't do you," Jess reinforced as Rose shook her head. "All right then, if you don't like it there's no reason to suffer with it is there Rose? No reason not to replace it with that nice warm fuzzy feeling. Right?"  
  
As Rose was nodding and stating her agreement. Jess had another thought.  
  
"Good. Who's your favourite movie star Rose. What actor makes your tummy flip? Gives you that little tingle in your belly? Who turns you on Rose?"   
  
"George Clooney is just so hot," Rose replied. "He is just so handsome and sexy."  
  
"That's good Rose. So now whenever you start to get nervous and uncomfortable about a man or men looking at you, you will replace that discomfort with the warm comfortable loving feeling from the kittens. Right? Then as you begin to relax, you will start to feel that same feeling that you do when you think of George Clooney. The man will be looking at you and you will feel warm and fuzzy but you will also feel a tingle of excitement. Sexual excitement Rose. Like you would if you were showing off for George. Do you understand all that Rose?"  
  
"Yes. I will not feel nervous or anxious, I will feel warm and fuzzy and then a little excited."  
  
After instructing her to forget the sexual suggestion, Jess woke Rose and they discussed the kitten suggestion She agreed that she was happy that he hadn't tried to turn her into a slut and that she could now be a little more comfortable in her own skin.  
  
When Roy returned, he suggested that they needed to do a dress rehearsal for the show. Rose thought it was a good idea and asked Roy to show her the costume he had purchased.   
  
"Lights out," Jess commanded, knowing that he had some additional conditioning to do before he could let her see the costume.   
  
This was going to be the tricky part. And Jess hoped it was going to work.  
  
"Rose. In a few minutes, I'm going to wake you up and we will discuss your costume. I'm going to show you a two part costume. The first part is a bodysuit. Although it looks like fishnet, it is a special material that you cannot see through. It will cover you completely and opaquely from the tips of your toes to your neck. When you put this body suit on you will not be able to see any of your body through the suit. This special suit has built-in bra cups and pantie gusset like a swimsuit and so you will not need any underwear with it. Are we OK so far?"  
  
"OK. I will be completely covered and not need any undies." She replied  
  
"So once you have the bodysuit on you will be totally covered, but you still need the second part of the costume. The second part is the decorative part of the costume. It is like a figure skater's costume. It appears to be quite skimpy, but when you put it on you see that it covers you quite well. With the opaque bodysuit and the decorative costume, you will be completely covered. When you look in the mirror, you will see that you are covered and you will feel completely comfortable with wearing the costume for the performance."  
  
Jess looked over at Roy who smiled stupidly back at him, nodding his head the whole time. It was clear that he was enjoying the thoughts of his wife being displayed to a crowd in fishnet and thong. The first part was done, but there was one more item to deal with.  
  
"Rose. When you get the costume on, and look in the mirror, you will see that you are completely covered and that nothing shows through the bodysuit. But when you look closely, you will also see that the cut of the costume is such that your pubic hair causes it to bulge around your thighs. Once you have noticed this, it will trouble you. You will not want to wear the costume like that. It does not look good. It will be clear to you that the only way to fix it is to trim your pubic hair. Have you ever trimmed or shaved yourself Rose?"  
  
"Yes," she answered demurely. "I had to do it once when my hair showed out the sides of a bathing suit I bought. I only wore it once because I didn't like how revealing it was."  
  
"OK. So when you see how the costume is not fitting because of your pubic hair, it will be clear that you will have to trim yourself like you did for that bathing suit that time. If you feel the least bit uncomfortable with this situation, you will remember the kittens and then George and you will realize that it's all OK. You will realize that you don't have to remove all your hair, just the sides. You can leave a nice 2 inch wide strip in the middle so you don't end up looking like a slut."  
  
"OH. I don't want to look like a slut."  
  
"Now when I count to three you will wake up relaxed and refreshed. Your conscious mind will not recall what we talked about but your subconscious will remember and follow my instructions. Remember Rose, If you ever start to feel uncomfortable about how much you are showing off, that feeling will immediately be replaced by the warm fuzzy kitten feeling, followed by the George Clooney feeling. One... two...Feeling relaxed and refreshed....Three."  
  
And that's exactly how it went down. When Roy produced the costume Rose saw a bodysuit and costume that would provide her with full coverage. When she looked in the mirror she was worried about how the thong separated and accented her ass cheeks, but her discomfort was soon replaced by warmth and excitement. After the fitting, she excused herself to go clean up and trimmed her pubic hair until she was happy with the look.   
  
When she returned, both men were in awe of the way she looked. This was the kind of magician's assistant that held audiences in thrall. As they went through the dress rehearsal, Jess noticed the bulge growing in Roy's slacks as he watched his conservative wife prance around the stage with her bare hips and ass exposed, and her breasts swinging freely under the halter. It was his wildest dream come true, and he wished with all his heart that he didn't have to be away for the real performance.   
  
That night, Roy was insatiable and having been excited by her wearing of the sexy costume, Rose enjoyed his attentions very much. Jess went home alone and brought himself off twice as he thought of his friend's sexy wife.  
  
The following night, Rose was relaxed, sexy, and competent. The men in the audience loved the costume and as the night progressed Rose deflected her discomfort with thoughts of kittens, and, of course, George, which resulted in her becoming quite aroused. By the time the show was over, she was wishing that Roy was there for a repeat of last night's lovemaking.  
  
Jess was also excited. The performance had exceeded even his highest expectations and had gone off without a single hitch. That is, of course, if you don't count his half hard cock threatening to burst into full bloom every time he looked at Rose's ass.   
  
It was after the audience had gone and they were alone backstage that Jess got the real show. With her somewhat reduced inhibitions, and thinking that she was wearing a full bodysuit, Rose reached up behind her head and dropped her halter, then stepped out of her costume completely.  
  
Jess was stunned. Rose's nipples were fully extended in the cool air. Her sexy landing strip did nothing to cover her naked pussy which glistened slightly with her arousal. Jess was completely overwhelmed by the sight of her in nothing but fishnet. He had been horny all night and this was more than any man could bear. He needed release and he needed it now, and best friend's wife or not, it was going to be with this women.   
  
At that instant his cell phone rang, breaking the spell.  
  
"How did the show go?" Roy's voice asked over the phone.   
  
As Jess gave Roy the synopsis, Rose stepped behind a screen and slipped into her street clothes. By the time Jess had filled Roy in, Rose was once again dressed in her normal conservative attire.  
  
Roy then asked to talk to Rose and listened intently as she filled him on from her perspective. By the time the conversation ended Jess had loaded the last of the equipment and was ready to take Rose home. He counted his blessings for the timing of Roy's call. He had been very VERY close to taking advantage of his friend's wife and knew he would have to be extremely careful to avoid such temptation in future.

**---Ch05--- The Discovery and Everything Changes**  
Autumn clean out time. As Rose worked her way through the closet she came upon a small summer dress she recognized. Not because she had purchased it, but rather because she remembered seeing it when Roy and Jess had been looking at it in the mall. She remembered a similar dress but she also remembered it being much more conservative when she had tried it on.   
  
Rose was confused. As she sat there her mind flew through her memories and increased her confusion. She remembered the dress but it had been more conservative, yet here it was, short skimpy and thin. What was happening? Why did she remember something differently than it now appeared to be? Was she going crazy?  
  
JESS! Jess was a hypnotist. He could do this couldn't he? He could make her see things differently than they really were right? What else had he done? And Roy. Roy had been involved. He must have been. He was there when she tried on the dress.   
  
She began to wrack her brain. What else had they done that day at the mall? The shoes! Rose dove into the bottom of the closet and sure enough, there at the back were a pair of high heels that looked familiar, familiar but different. She recalled them being much lower and, well, not quite so slutty looking. Yet once again. Her memory did not line up with the reality of what she was seeing.  
  
It began to dawn on her that she had been tricked into exposing herself. How much had she really shown off? What had really happened that day at the mall? She began to feel a strange excitement deep in her abdomen. That warm kitten - Clooney feeling. She had to see.  
  
Alone in the house, Rose felt comfortable slipping out of her work clothes and into the little dress. After stepping into the shoes, she turned and looked at herself in the full length mirror. What she saw threw her for a loop. The dress only covered her to mid thigh and combined with the shoes made her legs look much longer. She turned this way and that, her eyes glued to the mirror.  
  
Had she really walked through the mall in this dress? Had strangers, men, watched her strut her stuff in these heels? She needed to sit down, but when she did she got another shocker. Looking at her reflection in the mirror she could see right up the dress. When she shifted her legs a bit she could actually see her panties.   
  
Wait a minute. Hadn't she been wearing the dress when they bought the shoes? Oh my God. That meant that the shoe salesman must have had a view like the one in the mirror. He had been able to look up her dress and see her panties. Her panties! And he had fitted her with several pairs of shoes before she had chosen these. Had she really acted like such a slut? Yes. Yes she must have. But instead of shame and embarrassment, she felt that strange warm exciting feeling that, at her own request, Jess had programmed into her.  
  
One more thing she needed to know. The assistant costume. Was it really as she remembered or was it too some kind of a trick? Once again, Rose dove into the back of the closet and this time retrieved the dry cleaning bag which held the costume. Once again, she couldn't believe her eyes. What she had thought was an opaque bodysuit was in fact see through fishnet. The entire audience had seen her half naked. Had seen her bare hips and buttocks as she had strutted around the stage with Jess. Had ogled what must have been a scandalous amount of cleavage judging by the plunging neckline. Something inside her snapped.  
  
When the men returned from their outing that day, they found Rose sunning herself out by the pool. Much to their amazement, she was topless and lying face up on the lounge. Her large firm breasts glistening with sunscreen in the warm sunlight. As they stood there riveted to the spot, Rose looked up and greeted them.  
  
"Hi boys. Beautiful day isn't it? Not many more left like this so late in the summer so I thought I might as well work on my tan."  
  
The words were no sooner out of her mouth than a young man, who Roy recognized as their neighbour's 18 year old son, walked out of the pool house with the vacuum hose in his hands. The instant he saw Jess and Roy, he too froze in his tracks.  
  
"Roy. You remember Nathan from next door right?" Rose asked. "I didn't feel like vacuuming the pool myself so I asked him to do it while I worked on my tan. I told him you'd slip him a 20 for his trouble," she continued. Then, "Oh. Jess this is Nathan, Nathan, Jess. He's Roy's partner in the magical hypnosis show."  
  
Roy was totally gobsmacked. What in Hell had happened? When they left, Rose had been her normal uptight self but now she was this semi-nude vixen with a neighbourhood boy ogling her topless form as he cleaned the pool. Roy was shocked, yes, but also flush with excitement at what he was seeing. His wife was exposing her tits to the teenager from next door as if it was something she did every day. He felt himself harden in his jeans as he thought about the scenario.  
  
"Why don't you boys go work on a trick or something?" Rose asked. "I'm sure Nate here is fully capable of looking after both me and the pool without you."  
  
Jess and Roy looked at one another, then at Nathan, then at Rose, then at each other again, total disbelief showing on their shocked faces.  
  
"Run along. Scoot," commanded Rose. " We'll be fine here won't we Nate?"  
  
Back in the garage, Roy accosted Jess.   
  
"What in Hell did you do? You turned her into some kind of slut."  
  
"Jeez Roy," Jess replied. "I didn't do anything. You were the one who wanted me to get her to loosen up a bit. I don't know what happened any more than you do."  
  
At that moment Rose walked into the garage, still topless, nipples extended, breasts swaying enticingly.  
  
"Did you see Nate's eyes?" She enthused. "They were just about popping out of his head as he looked at my tits. And did you look at his crotch? He was so hard he could hardly walk, the poor boy. Maybe I should offer to give him some relief, do you think?"  
  
"Jeezus Rose," Roy exclaimed. "What has gotten into you? Why are you acting such a slut?"  
  
"Isn't this what you always wanted?" Rose replied. "Isn't this what you and Jess had me doing without knowing? The mall. The magic show. And God only knows what else. Well, I figured out what's been going on and I realized that I LIKE it. It makes me hot and I'm going to do a lot more of it."  
  
Roy and Jess were speechless. This was so unexpected. So out of character for Rose.  
  
"Oh and give me thirty bucks so I can pay Nate. I promised him 20, but that hard young body deserves a 10 buck tip. I think I might just stuff it down the front of his pants."  
  
As if to demonstrate her intent, Rose reached down and rubbed the front of Roy's jeans causing his cock to strain at the fabric. Then she stepped back and as Roy dug $30 out of his wallet she rubbed Jess through his slacks causing him to groan with arousal.  
  
"OK. That's enough for you two," she announced. "I'm going back out to tease Nate some more. I might even get him to rub some sunscreen on me before I get burned. "If you boys want to watch the show, you should do it from inside the house. I think Nate was a little spooked by your arrival and we don't want to scare him away do we?" Rose purred. "I'll make sure you get a good view from the patio doors. Enjoy!"  
  
With that, she turned and strutted back out to begin her new adventures, leaving Roy and Jess scrambling to get to the patio doors before they missed any of the show.