**Halloween Exhibitionist**

By Cheryl (cjr34@home.com)

\*\*\*

I've always been an exhibitionist. Always the one with

the too small bikini or the shortest skirt or the see

through tops, the one all the guys like to flirt with,

and I love it.

From my days growing up and going to school wearing the

shortest skirts and teasing the boys and teasing the male

teachers, I have always loved to show off my body. I am

5'6" tall, blonde, about 130lbs with a nice set of 34C

tits that still stand firm. I'm 22 and married to a guy

47 so yeah I dig older guys.

We've been married since I was 16 and we're still very

much in love and he loves it when I dress sexy too, as

much as I love dressing sex. I also love to fuck strange

guys and my husband loves to watch me fuck them, and oh

yeah, women too.

One night he came home from work and he let me know about

a party the up coming weekend. He told me it was a

Halloween party for the company bigwigs and neither of us

would know anyone there so I was free to select an outfit

of my choice and have some fun. I knew what that meant.

I went to the costume store the next day and was looking

for a getup, but couldn't decide really what I wanted,

then I saw it in the back. It was a little red-riding-

hood outfit built more for a girl of like 12 or 13, but

for me it was almost perfect.

I tried it on and liked it and on the way home with my

purchase I stopped at a lingerie shop and bought a very

tight little red corset to wear with it.

The night of the party I put it on and modeled it for my

husband. The red corset cinched my waist tight and it had

half cups for the bra-support, which meant most of my

tits were exposed on top, my nipples barely covered at

all!

I had taken off the red panties that came with the outfit

and put on a red g-string instead. The black thigh high

boots matched perfectly with the black cape and around my

neck I had on a red choker. I looked delicious! My

husband dressed as Zorro complete with a mask and we left

for the party.

When we got there, there were a lot people at the place.

As we made the rounds I felt hands under my little cape

copping feels here and there and I pretended not to

notice but I was pleased inside just the same. My husband

and I soon separated and mingled with others.

I had some guys surrounding me and we talked and drank

and had a good time. By now too, a lot of guys had been

getting very handsy reaching under my cape and feeling my

almost naked ass. I got maneuvered into a corner by some

of the more adventurous guys, one of which was a large

black gentlemen who I soon found out was no gentlemen.

As I stood there mostly hidden from everyone else except

my little group, he leaned against me and whispered, "Why

don't you slip that g-string off baby?"

I looked at him and said, "I'll be right back." I walked

to the bathroom and slipped it off and thought if no one

looks very carefully, I can get away with this. With that

thought in mind I walked back across the room and

rejoined my group of lecherous men.

All I had on now was the corset and the cape and the

black thigh high boots and the choker!

As I stood there talking to them, I realized that the

black guy had told everyone what I'd done, they all knew

I had removed the g-string and stood there with my shaven

pussy on display for the observant.

The black guy stood beside me and soon had his fingers at

my asshole and then my pussy! I loved it, I really did!

It was so naughty, so perverted! Then he reached over and

just barely had to tug on my top to make my nipples peak

over the top of the bra support. They were easily seen

too, some of the guests noticed this change in my costume

right away.

My group decided it was too hot in the room and led me

outside on the darker patio out back. In no time at all,

I had hands from 5 different guys all over me, fondling

my tits and wrestling each other to finger my hot box.

Then I was then led unresisting down some steps to the

huge lawn out back and here things got really exciting.

As one guy kissed me, I felt the cape being pulled away

and then the stays of my corset were loosened and then my

corset was pulled off and I stood there in my black thigh

boots only. Hands all over my body, bringing me to orgasm

over and over as the thrill of these strange physical

contacts rushed through my brain.

Then the handsome black guy lowered me down onto the

grass and climbed on top of me. We wrestled around on the

grass as he tried to stick it to me. I wanted to make it

a little hard for him and give the other guys a little

show so I swung my body from side to side to mess with

his aim.

But he was bigger and stronger than me and finally held

me in place and shoved his big dark cock deep into me. He

began pumping furiously for about ten minutes, grunting

each time he bottomed out in my cunt, then finally he

came in me.

I lay there as he rolled off me and looked at the other

men ranged around us. Another guy step up and lowered

himself on top of me and did the same. He hugged me and

fucked my brains out, it was fantastic, and he was really

good.

They all fucked me, covering me in cum. Some did it

inside of my pussy and some I swallowed, and some came on

my face and tits. As everything does, all good things

come to an end. By studs finally ran out of spunk and

couldn't get it up anymore, so we all eventually dressed

and rejoined the party inside.

After I cleaned up, I went into the party again and I saw

my black hunk talking to some other male guests and they

all looked at me as one man. He motioned me over and told

the four guys with him that I was the girl that had taken

on 5 men outside. Again I was led away by me new group of

swains. But this time I was led upstairs and into a

bedroom and bam, I was naked, legs spread wide and

getting fucked again by everyone in the room.

I guess the word has passed around the party because soon

the hallway outside the bedroom had guys and some girls

too peering in, watching me getting fucked. I was in slut

heaven at this wanton display. I even saw my husband

check in on me, watching and smiling behind his mask.

One of my visitors was the host and owner of the company

and he banged the fuck out of me, for an older guy he did

a great job of it. As the party went on downstairs I was

the party-fuck upstairs, and I loved it.

Later that night my husband told me he had an interview

with the boss for next Monday about an open VP position.

And oh yeah he asked my husband to bring me along. My

honey told me I had made a great impression on his boss

and he had a feeling his new promotion included me

somehow.

I let the black guy fuck me one more time that night and

he told me he had told the boss I would be a great asset

to the company and he suggested I should do this for the

company party next time. He asked me if I thought I could

handle it?

I looked at him and smiled, "You ain't seen nothing yet

sweetie!"

END