**I'm an Exhibitionist**

by[NeilMc123](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1903614&page=submissions)©

**(Part One)**
I know I have a good body. I know other men lust after me. It's not conceited, it's a fact.

I've been married to my very handsome and successful husband for just over six years now and we enjoy a full and varied life.

Our sex life after six years is still very good but not as hot and fiery as it first was until recent events.

He likes to show me off on his arm at functions and parties, he loves me to wear tight revealing clothes even more so when we're on holiday and I'm decked out in some tiny bikini.

I have short blonde hair cut, long slender legs topped off with a 36-24-38DD figure.

My breasts are large and full with no signs of sagging yet. My nipples are quite long when aroused and I recently got them pierced with tiny silver bolts with rounded heads.

I've recently joined the Hollywood club, a fully shaved pussy. The feeling of sensual freedom this little act of depilation provides is invigorating to say the least.

Getting clothes to fit this body is not easy as if it fits the bust then it will normally be baggy on the waist, or the waist will be fine but the bust has no chance being inside the garment. Sexy bras and lingerie are almost impossible to acquire.

Luckily we live not far from a seamstress who alters and makes clothes for lap dancers and strippers and is very familiar with reworking clothes for women of my shape. She also makes clothes bespoke, including underwear and swimwear. She has made me some very saucy underwear to get my husband's blood boiling and I can vouch that they did just that. She made me some tiny bikinis for our last holiday and a fantastic high cut swimsuit.

It was made of a shiny black Lycra with a zip on the waist above each thigh and a one at my cleavage which went down to my navel. Even when the zips were down it clung to my body like a second skin. I topped that outfit off with a see through chiffon negligee type wrap and thin black ankle strap high heels. The looks I got wearing that combo were well worth the price. My Bikinis were little tiny triangles which covered my nipples and barely covered my pussy. It was so tight and revealing that I had to re-shave my pussy completely just to wear it. It was also made out of a Lycra type shiny material which although was extremely tight it was also very comfortable, with the added bonus of rubbing my pussy keeping it nice and wet and ensuring my nipples stood to attention all day.

Jen, my seamstress often complimented me on my figure and skin condition, stating I was as sexy if not more so than most of the strippers she dressed.

She insisted that I could earn an absolute fortune anytime I fancied treading the boards as a stripper or lap dancer.

She gave me so much confidence that I became more and more daring with some of the stuff I had her make for me. The bikinis and swimsuit set the ball rolling for my career as an exhibitionist.

We were on holiday in Tenerife staying at very exclusive 5 star hotel complex. Hubby had gone ahead to get us a decent space by the pool and some sun beds.

When I made my grand entrance at the pool, I was wearing my tiny silver bikini after freshly shaving my pussy. The top was straining at the bit to keep my tits covered. The material just covered my pierced nipples which were clearly visible through the thin shiny material. My pussy was just covered by the tight but comfortable bikini bottoms. The material clung to my pussy mound forming a shiny silver camel toe. I walked over to the beds hubby had acquired for us, knowing full well that my exposed ass cheeks would be visible through the gossamer like material of my wrap/robe. I stood at the foot of the sun bed and removed the see through robe. Smiling at Hubby as I carefully disrobed I kept my high heeled shoes on for the best effect. Hubby's eyes were on stalks and thanks to my dark sunglasses; I could see that almost all of the males around the pool were having salacious looks at my curvy oiled body, barely covered in the shiny silver material.

I knelt on the sun bed with my ass high in the air ensuring that the guys nearby got a good glimpse of my almost covered pussy. I moved one knee slightly forward and could feel the thin shiny material begin to separate my shaved pussylips. My tits were almost naked with tiny triangle of material just covering my erect pierced nipples. I moved the other knee level with first and slightly parted my legs as I fluffed up the cushions on the sun bed. My pussylips separated either side of the silver shiny thong. The feint breeze was delightful on my almost exposed pussy. My back was arched for maximum effect as I moved my hands forward. I then stretched out and lay on my side on the very hot sun bed. I can't ever remember being so aroused. Moving my body slightly, I turned on to my back, thrusting my huge breasts skywards and ever so slightly parted my legs. Hubby turned over on to his stomach as he leaned in and whispered.

"Fucks sake Becky, I've got a hard on after that little display!"

I just lay still with a contented grin on my face as the sun beat down on my well oiled body.

I would re-adjust my position every twenty minutes or so ensuring I snaked around as provocatively as is humanly possible. I got hubby to reapply sun tan lotion on two occasions letting him massage my ass as long as he wanted. I poured the oil down my cleavage and smoothed the shiny liquid around the surface of my breasts, looking at the guys watching me through my darkened sunglasses.

One or two were adjusting uncomfortable bulges in their swimming shorts.

We stayed at the pool until lunchtime, when we went to our room to freshen up before we went for lunch.

We were hardly through the door when hubby dropped all of the pool stuff down onto the floor and grabbed me close to him. My flesh was still oily and warm from sunbathing as Hubby expertly removed my bikini top and began to remove my bikini thong. His cock was sticking above the waistband of his swimming shorts as he slid them down his thighs. He then lifted me up and with my legs wrapped around his waist he entered me.

He manoeuvred me to the bed and began to ride me vigorously.

"Did my bikini turn you on?" I enquired as he thrust away.

"It turned me on and every fucking bloke down there." he exclaimed.

"Surely not?" I enquired.

"Too fucking right it did. Your pussy was almost on display when you were bending over. The bottoms are so tight that it looked like you had painted your pussy silver, so much was on display but still hidden! I didn't realise you had shaved it, but with that outfit you couldn't have any hair could you?" He commented.

I was fucking him back with a renewed passion. Wrapping my heels around his back I thrust my shaved pussy up to meet his plunging cock.

"I enjoyed the guys looking at me, you should feel proud!" I insisted

"Some of them will be getting well chastised of their wives for the amount of ogling they did!"

Hubby looked down and watched his hard cock slide in and out of my shaved tight pussy.

Grinding my hips into his, we fucked wildly enjoying the state of arousal.

Hubby pulled his cock out of my pussy and came all over my tits and stomach. My own orgasm was just starting as he unleashed his load, so mine never really completed, leaving me a little frustrated.

Hubby removed himself from between my legs and kissed my neck softly.

Stretching out on the bed I opened my legs wide, slowly moving my hands down my breasts and stomach, stopping at my soft naked pussy.

I rang my long nails across my bald pussy as hubby kissed me deeply. My orgasm ended but not in the full blown meaty way I was hoping for.

"Admit it you were turned on knowing those guys wanted me!" I teased.

"Of course I was. They were all red in the face with sexual excitement and probably also jealousy! Plus I've never seen you looking so horny. You were almost naked!"

"What would you have done if I was naked?" I continued

"Most of them there saw your pussylips! You're tits were almost naked so how much did they need to see?"

I was sensationally aroused listening to hubby describe how turned on the guys were.

"Would you have gone crazy if I went a little further? What would you have done if I was naked?" I asked

"No one here knows us so it doesn't matter too much. If you feel comfortable and want to go a little further, then do so with my blessing! I'm proud to be married to you and you know I like to show you off! Plus it is a bit of a turn on!"

I kissed hubby, removed my strappy high heels, got up from the bed and walked straight into the cool shower. Softly soaping my skin, I let the cool water rinse my skin free from soap suds. My imagination was running riot now, planning all of the saucy escapades I could have innocently exposing myself to my captive audience.

Patting myself dry with luxurious towels I went to my wardrobe and pulled out the tiny black shiny Lycra bikini, a black see through tight top and a very short tight black mini skirt that Jen had made for me.

Putting the articles on carefully, I sat on the dressing chair and placed my feet in the black high heeled sandals.

Hubby came from the bathroom wearing Shorts, T shirt and a pair of flip flops. He took one look at me and whistled.

"That should keep them horny during lunch!" he exclaimed

"More so if I don't wear my bikini bottoms!" I teased.

We went for lunch and it seemed that every guy was casting furtive glances my way at every given opportunity.

As good as my word, I wasn't wearing the bikini bottoms and my bald pussy was beginning to burn with desire. The table opposite was occupied by a couple in their early thirties. The guy was facing me and was casting the odd glance my way. Hubby got up to use the bathroom so I took this opportunity to perform a little impromptu tease.

I eased my chair away from the table slightly, turning it toward my victim. Moving my ass to the edge of the chair, I allowed my tiny skirt to ride up a bit, revealing my shaved pussy to my ogling victim. He began to stare at my crotch, drinking in the vision of my pussy. My mound and slit were all that was visible but I decided to reward my victim with a real feast. I parted my legs as I rummaged through my handbag for an imaginary item. My eyes filled with lust, were hidden behind my dark sunglasses. I could feel my pussy fizzing and opening for my victim. I then sent him into overdrive by wiping away imaginary debris from my soft thighs and eventually rubbing my hand over my bald pussy moving the imaginary debris away, giving my slit a little delicate finger nail stroke, then closing my legs ending the little show.

I was as horny as hell with all the disguised attention. I continued like this for the whole holiday, giving my little shows for various men and on one occasion to a group of five men in a disco.

We arrived at the nightclub about 10 after having a nice meal during which I found myself teasing a few of the customers and tormenting most of the waiters. I was wearing a skin-tight white mini dress which was a mix between lycra and spandex, but with a shiny coating. This dress clung to every contour of my body and matched this with high heeled white court shoes with an ankle strap. Underneath the dress I was totally naked and my tan was at its peak. I had a very thin white tan line around my waist with a white triangle tan line covering my pussy. My tits had the thin strap line also and they had the two white triangle tan lines covering the nipple area. In this dress my pierced nipples were prominent, but when the black light went on in the disco my dress became transparent and my tan lines being so white were clearly visible. This brought me a whole load of male attention.

We took a seat in a booth quite close to the bar but close enough to the dance floor also. Hubby went to get some drinks at the bar and stood beside where the five guys were standing. Hubby and the five guys all nodded toward each other in some kind of alpha male greeting ceremony.

When hubby returned to the table with the drinks He said

"Those guys at the bar were all singing your praises. Telling me I was lucky man to have such a beautiful lady!" Hubby looked well pleased with himself.

I looked over smiling to the bar and all five guys raised their glasses to me.

I raised my glass in return and nodded my thanks, running my nail along the rim of the glass seductively. My drink had a cherry in it and I deliberately sucked and licked the Cherry solely for the benefit of the five guys.

Hubby had his back to the guys and was looking around the dance floor and the club in general, which gave me a licence to tease these guys.

I was facing the guys with my back to the crowded dance floor. The dance floor looked large, but was so packed you could only see the people on the edges.

The disco was pounding now but these five guys remained at the bar sneaking glances at me every now and again. They all appeared well groomed and were all wearing what appeared to be very expensive apparel. If I wasn't married I'd have been at the bar with these guys enjoying all of their flirtations, but it looked like I would have to tease from a comfortable distance. My long legs were crossed as I squeezed my thighs together.

My pierced nipples were jutting forward and straining the thin material of my tight mini dress.

My pussy was beginning to fizz as I looked over at the five very handsome men. Hubby was still scoping the club and looking around the place.

I leaned in toward hubby and said I needed to visit the ladies. Getting from the booth seat I wiggled my way past the guys at the bar smiling as I sashayed my way to the ladies.

I opened my handbag and reapplied some lipstick and a hint of strawberry lip gloss. Tousling my hair I then applied a little more mascara. Placing my make-up back in my handbag I followed my path back to the booth. Passing the guys I made sure my wiggle was emphasized and that my tits were thrusting out.

I stood at the side of our booth with my back to the guys. My legs slightly parted I bent over slowly, arching my back with my ass in the air as I leant in to kiss my hubby. My tight mini dress rode up just enough to give the guys a glimpse of the crack of my ass and my bald pussy slit. Tonguing my husband's mouth I placed my left hand on his cheek.

I returned to my seat as hubby smiled at me. The guys' eyes were staring at me to see how much further I would take this. My plan was to take this a lot further.

I'd noticed that the nightclub had floor up lighting on the walkways to help guide you safely to your seat and exits. There was a light at the foot of our booth shining softly below our table toward me, which I now intended to put to good use. I leant forward toward hubby leaning on the table between us, and in doing so moved to the edge of my seat. My dress had ridden over my thighs and my pussy was about to be exposed. Turning my waist below the table just enough so my pussy would be square on facing the guys. Uncrossing my legs, I parted them slightly so my slit would be evident. I could feel the warmth of the light on my naked pussy. At that point the black lights came on, the floor lights dimmed and it was obvious that the guys at the bar could see my white tan lined pussy in all her luminescent glory. I could see them nudging each other and pointing in my direction. The barman looked over also and gave me a saucy wink. I opened my legs as wide as the booth would allow me, exposing my shaved opening to the guys at the bar. I could feel my breath quickening and heartbeat racing. I stared over at the guys, displaying my shaved pussy to them with a delicate smile on my face.

The lustful looks the guys at the bar were giving were reward enough.

My juices were flowing freely now and I was becoming seriously aroused.

Leaning across the table, my pierced nipples made a gentle clanging sound on the table surface. Pulling hubby toward me I gave him a soft seductive kiss, with just a hint of tongue. Hubby seemed quite pleased and contented here, so I held one of his hands.

Every now and then I would make eye contact with the five guys and smile sexily.

One or two would wink or blow kisses but they'd always smile.

Hubby couldn't see any of this and that made it all the sexier.

My pussy was still on display to the guys when I placed my free hand under the table and gently circled my long nails over my slit.

Gently scratching my bald pussy I teased the five guys and myself delightfully. My talon like nail now gently scraped my clitoris then separated my hairless slit. I eased my pussy forward just a fraction but enough to feel my pussylips opening.

I was just about to slip my finger inside when one of the guys came over to the booth and brazenly asked my husband if he could have the pleasure of this dance with his beautiful wife.

My husband looked over at me, I just smiled at him and my husband said to the guy.

"Sure! Be my guest. But I should warn you she does love to dance!"

The guy held out his hand whilst I smoothed my dress over my thighs and stood up from the seat and walked with him over to the crowded dance floor. He walked behind me and I put on such a sexy hip swaying walk, knowing full well his eyes were burning into my ass. The dance floor was a couple of steps above the seated area and you couldn't see the people on it clearly from the seated areas, just enough to know that the floor was packed. The record that was playing was a sexy grinding type rhythm. We took our place in throng of people and began to grind into each other. The crowd was so dense there was no way hubby could have seen any of this so I decided I'd dirty it up a little. Turning away from the guy, I pushed my buttocks into his crotch and twerked away. His cock was rock hard as my twerking moved it around inside his trousers. Holding my waist his hands slid up my side and stroked my side boobs. I turned to face him again and his hand grazed my breast and pierced nipple. The music changed to a slow smooch dance type and the floor was still full as all of the couples were getting up close and personal. The lights dimmed above but the dance was a collection of soft lights. My dance partner placed his hands on my waist and held me close to him. His erection was still prominent and he made no attempt to hide it. Pushing into my crotch we danced slowly hidden amongst the other dancers. Placing my hands on his shoulders I leaned back slightly, pushing my mound into his crotch. Smiling at each other he said he really enjoyed the little show I'd put on and complimented me on possessing such a fine and sexy body, then he looked directly into my eyes and said.

"I especially liked your shaved pussy!"

I blushed slightly a little, and then giggled. Looking directly into his eyes I said.

"Sorry I didn't realize I was showing so much!" I lied with a sexy grin "Did you approve of the view?"

His mouth moved toward my ear and his soft breath whispered

"You dirty cockteasing slut you knew exactly what you were doing. It was the most erotic scene of my entire life! Does your husband know you were showing us your cunt?"

"Not in the slightest!" I giggled

"Then we'll have to keep this our little secret!"

He brushed his lips gently over mine. Responding I gently flicked my tongue over his lips.

His hand had moved from my waist and was now softly stroking my ass. With the crowd camouflaging his movements he began to move his masculine fingers toward my pussy by sliding them down the crack of my ass. I didn't resist and continued with my eye contact. My pierced nipples were poking into his chest as his finger slowly rubbed and circled my puckered ring. As his finger moved onward it met my fleshy hairless pussylips. They were already wet and willing. His finger circled my naked pussylips, tickling my sex as he smiled at me. I licked my lips seductively as he slid his fingertip in my moist pussy and began to gently finger fuck me. His touch was electric and sent sexual pulses throbbing through my pussy. I placed my head on his chest as a delicious orgasm passed through my pussy. Lifting my head up to his we had a long lingering kiss, with our tongues exploring each other's mouths. The music was coming to an end when he removed his finger, smiled at me and thanked me for the best dance he'd ever had and hoped we could possibly dance later. He took my hand and escorted me back to the booth; he guided me to my seat opposite to my husband, kissed me on the cheek and thanked my husband and reiterated that he was one lucky man to have such a beautiful lady.

My husband just smiled and nodded to the guy as he returned to his friends.

Hubby said he needed another drink and did I want one. I nodded that I could use another drink.

Hubby got up to go the bar and the five guys all raised their glasses to him. I was a little flustered sitting at the booth in my state of arousal. I'd let a total stranger finger fuck me to orgasm in a crowded nightclub with my husband only feet away. My head was swirling with passion and excitement. I needed and craved more. Hubby returned with the drinks and said.

"Your feet will be killing you later as all the guys would like to dance with you!"

"Are you OK with that?" I asked

Hubby smiled and said.

"They just want to dance with a beautiful woman! It's not like they're going to try and get up to anything is it? And you do like to dance! Besides I can't blame, from over there you look almost naked the lights shine straight through that dress! They're all probably straining for a closer look!"

I smiled at hubby as my mind went into a spin and said

"Well if you insist!" and playfully giggled.

The next guy approached the table just as another slow dance came on.

I got up from my seat, held his hand and walked onto the dance floor with him. This guy was more brazen than the first. With both hands on my waist he leant forward and whispered in my ear:

"That show you just put on has driven me crazy. I would do anything to be inside you right now!"

"We can't do that but I'm sure we can have a little fun on the dance floor!" I smiled.

He pulled me close to him whispering I was the horniest thing he'd ever set eyes on. His tongue gently licked the inside of my ear as his hot breath sent my erogenous zone into overdrive. He whispered softly that he would love to fuck my shaved pussy.

His cock was erect and there is no other way of saying this, but it was incredibly large. It was pushing against my mound and it was not helping to calm down my libido in the slightest.

He ground his enormous cock right into my pussy mound, almost separating my pussylips. I caught my breath as his cock pulsed and twitched through his trousers. I was so taken aback I didn't realise his finger was working its way inside my ass. I was in such a state of arousal that I couldn't help but rotate my hips to allow his finger easier access and in doing so I rubbed my pussy against his huge bulge which un-hooded my clitoris. I bit my lip to stifle any moans that were about to come out of my mouth and my dance partner began to twitch his cock against my clit. The dance floor lights dimmed to reflect the mood of the music and my dance partner took advantage of this. Placing a second finger in my ass and pushed my mound into his huge throbbing bulge,

Placing my arms around his neck I pulled him closer as an orgasm flooded through me. My legs turned to jelly as he continued twitching his cock and fingering my ass. His other hand came up and began to tweak my pierced nipple. I came once more then moved my pussy away from his crotch and placed my hand on his cock, rubbing it through his trousers. It was fucking huge!

The slow music continued and we stayed on the dance floor. He unzipped his trousers and guided my hand inside his fly. When my hand made contact with the meaty flesh of his cock, I startled somewhat. I so wanted to kiss him. I leant my head up to his and offered my mouth to him. His lips brushed softly against mine as his tongue flicked in to my mouth, entwining with mine.

Holding his cock I'd never felt anything so large or hard before. I told him to meet me at the ladies straight after this dance. We held each other close, me holding his cock and him rubbing my bald pussy. For a brief spell he guided his huge cock to my pussylips and rubbed my entrance with his powerful weapon. I was going crazy with lust and needed to see this cock in all of its glory. I didn't imagine for one moment that I could get that massive cock inside me but my sexual curiosity needed to see this cock in the flesh. When the music finished, he tucked his cock back inside, smoothed down my dress and made his way over to the bathrooms. I went over to our booth to tell my husband I was going to the ladies.

My husband was away from the booth and had joined the guys at the bar. I walked up to hubby giving him a peck on the lips and said I was off to the ladies, then would probably grab a quick cigarette.

Hubby said he'd wait at the bar with the guys.

I made my way over to the ladies, when I saw my dance partner standing in the doorway of what appeared to be a private area of the club.

I walked over to him and without a word he guided me into the darkened area to what can only be described as a love seat. The area was very dimly lit and it appeared that no one else was in this area. Sitting me down on the seat I heard his zip open and then I felt his huge cock touch my cheek. I didn't wait for an invite and took as much of this monster into my mouth.

I swirled my tongue around the huge bulbous helmet and lovingly and lustfully devoured this cock.

My eyes now adjusted to the dim lighting, I could see this wonderful veined specimen.

I took his cock from my mouth to look at it lustfully, almost worshipping the huge meaty cock. I stood up holding this massive object in my hands feeling it pulse and throb as I lustfully kissed my dance partner, feeling his huge cock trying to invade my pussy. His cock was nestling between my swollen pussy lips, pulsing continuously. He sat down on the Love seat,with me still kissing him and holding his head I placed a high heeled shoe either side of his legs and I straddled his thighs. The bulbous purple head of his cock was directly at my opening. My pussylips were now shrouding the head of this magnificent beast. My pussy was being stretched beyond its limit as my opening struggled to cope with the huge cock. I slowly began to impale myself on this wonder of nature. Whimpers and moans were emanating from my throat as the huge cock began to own me. His cock was stretching me as I gyrated on his huge member. The heat and the pain were searing but delightfully sexy. Juices were pouring out of my pussy to help lubricate my hole to accept this prize. Only the tip was in and I was experiencing sensations I never thought possible. Cum was running out of my pussy without him entering me properly, I orgasmed quite violently, shaking and shuddering on the tip of this delightful cock. My sexual fluids coated his cock and in normal circumstances this should have been enough to help with entry, but this was no normal cock. Tears where in my eyes the pain was so strong, but also so sexual arousing. The heat his cock was generating inside my pussy was unbelievable.

There was no way I would be able to accommodate this monster without additional lube and a full night of stretching but I would love the opportunity to try. Lifting myself off the tip I stood up and helped him to his feet.

Sitting back on the loveseat I took the 11 inch cock back into my mouth. I couldn't believe I was going to allow another cock into my pussy other than my husband's, but this thing was magnificent. Sucking his cock I could taste my pussy juice as I looked up into his eyes and maintained eye contact throughout my unfaithful act.

I had two hands around this cock as I sucked furiously on the greatest specimen of manhood I'd ever come across. I opened my legs wide giving him a good view of my naked bald pussy. I reached into my handbag and retrieved my iPhone. Handing it up to him I asked him to take a few photos of me sucking his enormous cock. He clicked a few snaps as I hungrily devoured his hard throbbing flesh. I was moaning and worshipping his massive cock, slurping all over the huge bell end. He was obviously so aroused from our earlier antics or my cock sucking had reached world class status, but he intimated that he was going to come. I kept my mouth over the weapon as he unleashed powerful spurts of thick creamy spunk into my throat. Still maintaining eye contact I continued swallowing every single drop. I licked his cock clean and said I must return to my husband. Picking up my iPhone I gave him a little kiss on the lips then one on the cheek, spun away from him and headed to the toilets to freshen up. Thankfully the washroom had an attendant and a good supply of mints. I could hardly go back to my hubby with someone's come on my breath!

Just the tip of his impressive cock inside my cunt had left me gaping slightly. I could feel the cool air wafting over my bare pussy. I gave my lips a little rub and felt the gaping recede.

When I stepped out of the ladies Hubby was waiting for me.

"You were ages".

"There was a queue for the cubicles!" I unfaithfully replied

"The guy you danced with has bought us a bottle of champagne. You must have really impressed him! Come on let's have a drink with them!"

We walked over to the bar and true enough there was our bottle of champagne.

Mr huge cock poured two glasses of the bubbly and handed a flute each to hubby and I.

"To a wonderful dance, with a beautiful woman!" Mr huge cock toasted.

Hubby smiled quite proudly that he was the possessor of such attractive arm candy. I felt totally empowered considering I'd so far let two of the strangers finger my ass and sucked one of their huge cocks to completion. Standing with my back to the bar, I sipped my champagne. Hubby was about six feet away talking to one of the guys with his back to me, when I felt a finger slide between my butt cheeks and saucily flick my pussylips. I didn't look to see who it was but just stood and enjoyed the invasion. Another hand deftly stroked my side boob and craftily managed to inch its way to my pierced nipple and began flicking that.

There was just enough bodies between me and hubby to keep this hidden from his line of vision. My legs were trembling with excitement as the unknown hands worked me over.

The next guy stood directly in front of me and said it was his turn to dance and did hubby object if he danced with me.

The secret gropers removed their hands as I composed myself.

I grabbed his hand and said "I decide who I dance with!" and guided him to the crowded dance floor.

New guy didn't waste any time and it was obvious the guys had been talking. He slid his hand between my ass cheeks and slid his finger right inside my ass. His other hand went straight to my pussy and he pushed two fingers inside me and hooked them to the front wall of my cunt.

Pressing hard against the front wall he began to finger blast my Gspot. His finger in my ass went deeper and I could feel both lots of digits working between the thin fleshy layer of my ass and cunt.

I bit into his lower neck to suppress the noise coming from me as he gave me a gushing orgasm on the dance floor. My legs buckled and it was only his fingers inside me that prevented me falling over completely. My come was trickling down my legs and some had splashed on his trousers, which were thankfully black and would hide the wetness. I looked at his neck and I had left a love bite. I told him I'd left a bite mark and he said it would be a wonderful souvenir.

He asked where we were staying as he'd love to get a photo of me in my swimsuit.

I told him if he had a phone camera on him he could follow me outside for a cigarette and he could take a few pictures outside.

He produced his phone from his back pocket and we sneaked out giggling toward the cigarette area.

No one was outside smoking at this point so I lifted my dress exposing my pussy and scooped my tits from their bondage.

"Do you like my tits?" I asked then bent over and held my pussy open "Or do you prefer my cunt?"

He clicked away as I posed in various positions always showing at least my tits, pussy or ass.

Sitting on the bench I raised my legs up and opened them wide. I placed my index fingers from both of my hands just inside my pussy then held it open for him to see.

He took a good few photos of this then stuck two fingers inside and took a photo of that.

"Come on we'll need to get back inside!"

"Just one more photo!" he said lifting my dress up again and bending me over.

He placed two fingers in my pussy and one finger in my ass then took the pic.

Rolling my tight dress down we returned to the bar to catch the guys having their second bottle of bubbly. Three down two to go!

I downed two glasses of champagne in quick succession which left me quite lightheaded.

The next guy sidled up to me and asked for the pleasure of this dance.

"I'd love too!" I said "But I really need a cigarette!"

"C'mon I'll join you then we'll have our dance!"

Taking my hand, he led me from the bar, out to the designated smoking area. Again the area was deserted. He guided me around to a dark corner and in one sweeping movement he had one had rubbing my hairless pussy mound and the other manipulating my ample breasts. He was standing behind me as he performed these tasks. Softly nuzzling my neck he tweaked my nipples and rubbed my pussy as he brought me to a wonderful orgasm. I leant my head back and offered my open panting mouth to him.

His mouth locked on mine as his tongued swirled inside my mouth. His fingers were now invading my slit, slowly working their way inside my hot wet pussy. His hand left my breasts as he began to unzip his fly. His hard cock sprang out and parted my pussylips. He was inside my cunt with an inch of his cock and was just about to enter me fully when I turned to him and said.

"I couldn't let you fuck my pussy!"

He interpreted that as an ok for the following. Without any warning he took his cock and slid it right inside my ass.

A loud moan left my lips as he held my narrow waist and began to fuck my ass.

All of the previous finger fucking had left my ass vulnerable for a fucking.

I was so hot for this. I moaned softly at him.

"Fuck my ass!"

I felt myself bucking back on his cock as he informed he was about to come.

Jet streams of hot spunk sprayed up my ass as he emptied his sac deep inside me, holding my tits as he came.

I orgasmed with his cock up my ass, as he squeezed my tits and gently nibbled my neck.

He removed his cock, tucked it back in his trousers, kissed me with a tongue kiss and said we should get back in.

I could feel his hot seed swirling around inside my ass and unless I wanted any obvious signs of what we'd been up to, I needed to make an emergency visit to the ladies. I didn't think I could make it to the ladies so I hoisted my dress above my waist and squeezed the spunk out of my ass. The spunk felt just as hot coming out as it did going in.

Reaching into my handbag I grabbed a tissue and cleaned myself up as best as I could. Throwing the used tissue away, I kissed my dance partner very sexily and said

"That was fun! C'mon we'll get that dance now!"

When we reached the dance floor the music was almost over. I held my dance partner close and said we should stay for the next record. Thankfully this was also a slow number and the dance floor didn't empty. With my arms around my partner's neck I leant in toward and whispered to him.

"Finger fuck my pussy!"

He didn't need to be told twice. His hand smoothed its way up my thigh and rested on the mound of my hairless pussy. His middle finger opened my pussy lips and slid inside my soaking cunt.

"Poke my cunt!" I snarled.

I could feel my juices squelching on his fingers as he expertly brought me to another orgasm. We were deep in the dance floor so I kissed him deeply and ran my tongue amok in his panting mouth. My nipples were burning with desire and I desperately needed a cock in my pussy. If this continued then I would have no option but to give my married pussy to some strange cock. Rubbing his thumb on my clitoris he gave me another orgasm as the music came to an end. Straightening ourselves up, we left the dance floor and returned to the bar. There were now four empty champagne bottles and the fifth was being opened.

A glass was handed to me as hubby gave me a peck on the cheek and patted my ass, resting his hand on my ass cheek he began kneading my butt. If only he knew!

So far I'd had a cock come in my mouth, one in my ass, one almost in my pussy and countless fingers in my ass and pussy. I'd lost count of the number of orgasms I'd endured but it was safe to say it was a substantial amount.

Sipping my champagne I looked over at the only guy in the company who hadn't danced with me yet.

He was very good looking and appeared to have a very muscular physique.

"Shall we dance?" I enquired

"I'm not really much of a dancer sorry but I do quite fancy a cigarette right now!"

It was patently obvious now that the guys were indeed talking; I just hope hubby didn't hear any of their whisperings,

"Do you know something; I could really do with a nice long smoke!" I teased as I smiled at him.

As we left the party at the bar, Hubby was oblivious to my whereabouts as he continued drinking with the remaining guys.

My new dance partner and I made it out to the smoking area and yet again there were no other patrons. I turned to my partner and said

"You guys have been talking haven't you?"

"And you have been showing your pussy, having all of the guys bring you off and enjoying every minute of it!"

Busted!

He pulled me closer to him and began to massage my breasts.

"Come here. I'll show you something!" he whispered.

He eased me round the corner to the car park. Parked at the extremity was a Winnebago type camper van. Ushering me to the van, he said we would be more comfortable in there. He unlocked the door and led me into the very luxurious camper. Closing the door behind us he clicked on the lights. All of the blinds and drapes were closed thankfully. Standing behind me, he placed his hands at the front on the hem of my tight dress and raised it up over my head. My tits sprang out unleashed as I stood unashamedly naked before him, except for my high heels. He turned me to face him, took a good long look at my naked body and kissed me deeply. Undoing his trousers, he unleashed a very impressive cock. Removing his shirt and shoes we were now both naked and panting with lust.

"Do I get to fuck your pussy?" he smiled

"Only with your fingers and tongue!" I smiled back informing him.

He pulled me close to him and kissed me. My pierced nipples grazed his chest as our warm flesh came into contact.

"I so want to fuck you!" he whispered as his fingers teased my clit.

I just let out a soft moan "Lick my cunt!"

Placing me on to the bed, I opened my legs as wide as I could for him to see my hairless pussy in all its glory. I held my fleshy pussylips open as he knelt between my legs and thrust his two fingers deep inside my pussy. With my legs wide and in the air he began to fuck my pussy with his two fingers, pushing hard against my Gspot. My pussy was high up as his fingers worked their wonderful magic. My breasts heaved as he plunged his pussy soaked fingers deeper inside me. I'd never exposed myself to a stranger so much as this and I loved every second of it. His fingers now rubbed my Gspot frantically as I screamed at him that I was going to cum! His continued finger blasting made my pussy explode as copious amounts of female ejaculation burst from my opening. He continued finger blasting me as I almost fainted with sexual pleasure. The gushing orgasm was also multi orgasmic and my body shook violently as he agitated my Gspot. I wasn't so much as panting it was more like sobbing as I enjoyed the best sex I'd ever experienced. As my huge orgasm waned he removed his magical fingers. Spreading my pussylips as wide as they would go, he plunged his tongue deep in my fuck hole.

I orgasmed instantly, my breath was panting ferociously as he ate my pussy wonderfully.

I was pinching my pierced nipples begging him to tongue fuck my pussy.

His tongue was darting in and out of my fuck hole as I wriggled beneath him.

"Lick my pussy! Make me come!" I panted.

Another blissful orgasm swept through me as I rode his tongue and lips. Kissing my stomach, he moved up the bed. Kissing my breasts and pierced nipples he softly chewed the metal bar impaled in my nipples. Making his way up to my neck he gently nibbled my neck then my earlobe. This was the horniest I had ever been in my life as I felt his cock slip inside my pussylips. My cunt was absolutely drenched. Involuntarily I raised my legs around his back giving him greater access. His cock was slipping and sliding all around my fuckhole.

"Please don't fuck my pussy!" I begged almost giving up my resistance.

He lifted himself up, kneeling between my legs his cock was nudging at my pussy opening.

"I so want to fuck this!" he said sliding about an inch of cock inside me.

"Please don't fuck my pussy!" I begged.

He placed another inch of his magnificent cock inside my pussy, sliding it in and out expertly.

The heat from his cock was sending me crazy with lust and it took all my inner discipline to muster.

"Please don't fuck my pussy! I need to keep that for my husband! I'll suck your cock or you can fuck my ass!"

He removed his cock from my opening. Leaning over me, he kissed me deeply. My hands went all over his strong muscular back. Kissing him deeply I raised my legs high and wide, grabbed his hard manhood and helped him slide his magnificent cock into my unfaithful ass.

I came as soon as his cock impaled me. My clitoris was still un-hooded as his soft pubic hair tickled my pulsing quim. Thrashing against each other he fucked my ass and kissed me deeply.

"Please fuck my ass!" I pleaded.

"You are the most beautiful cock hungry whore ever!" he panted "You love cock don't you?" He quizzed

"Oh my god! I fucking love cock!" I screamed

"You fucking whore! You love cock!"

"Fuck my ass and come in my mouth!" I whispered.

I lost count of the number of orgasms I endured during that short space of time.

My dance partner said he was about to come. Without thinking I spun him over and jumped off his cock just as the first spurt was on its way. My mouth covered his cock as spurt after spurt of his delicious spunk filled my mouth. I sucked his cock dry swallowing every single drop and licked the entire shaft clean. He smiled at me and said did I want to go back to the bar or stay for more.

I told him I'd love to stay for more but needed to get back to my hubby before he realised I was gone.

My dance partner was just about to hand me my dress when he asked

"Would you object to me taking a few photos of you as a keepsake?"

"Get the camera!" I smiled as I lay back on the bed giving him several glamour poses with a few legs open shots. I even placed a couple of fingers in my pussy and ass for a few shots. He unzipped his cock and offered it to my mouth again as he clicked a few more pics.

He placed a huge handled hairbrush onto the bed. I picked it up and thrust the handle into my pussy, bringing myself off into the bargain. He continued clicking away as I took the brush handle and slid it up my well lubricated ass. I turned over onto my knees with my breasts hanging freely, with the brush sticking out of my ass. I smiled at the camera as he clicked away.

"Does it have a video?" I enquired.

He flicked the camera from Photo to video.

Pointing the camera at my naked body I looked into the lens and said.

"Lover boy here has just fucked me up the ass and then came in my mouth!"

I fingered my pussy and ass for the camera for a few minutes and actually came on camera.

"C'mon I'll need to get back!" I hinted.

He placed the camera down, handed me my dress and helped me into the tight sheath. Fixing my hair and makeup, I picked up his toothpaste and smeared a little on my finger and rubbed it along my teeth.

"To help get rid of the smell of cum!" I stated matter of factly.

Getting out of the van I lit a cigarette and we walked round to the smoking area. Still no one there I enjoyed my post coital cigarette. He said he should go back inside so as not to arouse suspicion. I agreed and gave him a soft full kiss with just a hint of tongue.

"You my dear are the best and dirtiest piece of ass I or any of my friends have ever had the pleasure of!"

"Well believe me" I responded "It's been my absolute pleasure having you guys! And if I wasn't married I would have probably fucked you all at once!" I teased

He placed a card into my hand which had his cell phone number on and I placed this in my handbag.

"We don't live too far away from each other back home, so if you ever want to hook up.."

"Mmmm!" I smirked.

He turned and opened the door and stepped back into the club. About thirty seconds later hubby popped his head out and said

"Ah there you are? I was wondering where you'd got too?"

"I needed some cool air and a cigarette. Those are really nice guys, but they'll dance the legs off me!" I protested.

"Do you want to call it a night?"

"Yes I do before you get too drink and can't fuck me!"

I was desperate to be fucked. My poor pussy hadn't seen much cock action and I was craving to be spunked inside.

"C'mon then let's say goodbye to the guys!" He insisted

We went inside the club and headed to the bar where the five guys were waiting.

"Sorry guys but it's time for me and the wife to head back to the hotel!"

"Well it's been a pleasure meeting you and I can speak for all the boys when I say it's been an absolute pleasure dancing with your gorgeous wife!" said the guy who fucked me in the camper van. I blushed slightly and smiled at the guys.

Each of the guys shook hubby's hand while all of them gave me a big hug and every single one of them copped a feel of my ass, tits or pussy. One of them even stuck a finger in my pussy when hubby had his back turned. Such naughty boys.

Hubby had arranged to meet up with the guys in the Nightclub in a couple days, so it looks like I'll be getting more attention later.

We headed back to the hotel and as soon as we made it to our room I began to fuck hubby within an inch of his life thinking of my earlier antics and all the varied cocks I'd experienced.

Hubby had his suspicions about my incognito flashing in the nightclub and why the guys were paying us so much attention. He thought that all the male attention was the reason for my being so aroused but he didn't suspect anything else. The memory of that night had me on hot bricks the whole time and thankfully Hubby fucked me at least three times a day for the entire Holiday to help suppress my wandering urges.

I continued teasing other guys for the duration of our stay and was propositioned a couple times, but I was mainly a good girl for the rest of the trip, well almost apart from another night at the disco.

On my return home I was in Jens little shop having a tiny little Basque made.

Jen complimented me on my tan and asked how the holiday went.

I told her about my exhibitionism by the pool, my teasing in the restaurants and my wonderful night at the club with the five guys. I told her about the rest of the holiday and the effect this had on hubby. She giggled and said.

"Wearing those outfits with your body it's a surprise you didn't give one of them a heart attack!"

I told her how exciting it all was for both me and hubby, when Jens look went very serious.

"If he is ok with that, would he be ok with you doing a bit of part time stripping or lap dancing?"

"I'm not sure, plus I'm not sure I'd want too?" I replied.

Jen looked at me with a wide smile and said

"You were horny as fuck knowing you were turning those guys on and what it did for them, and so was your husband, plus he thinks he got all the benefit!"

"I suppose so" I scrambled

"Well if turning five guys on was exciting, can you imagine how arousing it must be to get a room full of guys aroused as you slowly expose your body to them? Or how horny you would be squirming on some guys lap whilst you're tits and pussy was naked knowing that the guy would give anything to touch you?"

The thought of this was indeed beginning to make my pussy fizz. It did arouse me, there was no doubt about that, but what would be Hubby's take on the matter.

Biting my lip with nervousness and sexual arousal Jen continued.

"You would drive the men mental with desire. Some of the outfits I could run up for you would guarantee a huge wad of cash at the end of the night!" Jen continued appealing to my business sense.

"But what if I got too horny and wanted to go further. Don't think hubby would take too kindly to that!"

"He might love it, plus look what you got up to in Tenerife, but he only needs to know what you let him know!" she stated "I've seen you naked Becky and the guys will be like bees round a honey pot!"

"Show me some of the outfits you have in mind!" I asked

Jen showed me some almost there mini dresses in a variety of materials, all designed with the notion to be removed at the first opportunity. Some of the stripper lingerie was incredibly sexy as were the shoes and boots which would accessorize these outfits.

"If I can convince hubby, and he is ok with it, then how would I go about getting a job as a stripper or dancer?"

"You leave that to me!" Jen enthused

Jen gave me a couple of dresses and some shoes to take home and show hubby to see if he was ok with my proposed new career. She scooped up some bras, thongs and fishnet stockings to try on at home and practice some dirty dancing with. I placed all of the goods in the bag, gave Jen a peck on the cheek and said

"Hopefully see you tomorrow with some good news!"

I went home, had a long luxurious bath, shaved my pussy, patted my body dry and smothered myself with body lotion. Placing a pair of fishnet stockings with a garter belt, I then slipped my feet inside a high pair of glass heeled platform shoes; I then stretched a very sexy red shiny mini dress over my body. The dress clung to me like a second skin. My breasts stretched the thin material with my erect nipples poking out.

I wasn't wearing a bra or thong as I looked at my reflection in the full length mirrors on my wardrobes in the bedroom. I did look hot that's for sure. As I began to practice gyrating and swivelling my hips I heard hubby's key enter the lock of the front door.

"I'm upstairs" I shouted as the door closed behind him.

Hubby climbed the stairs and opened the bedroom door. Standing in the frame he whistled and said "Wow!"

"Do you like the outfit?" I quizzed

"Because I have a very good reason for wearing it!" I continued

Hubby bent me over and thrust his cock straight into my very wet pussy. I knelt on the bed as hubby continued banging away sending me wild with desire. We would often dabble in dirty talk during our sex sessions, so when I started by saying that I wanted to be a Stripper and remove my sexy underwear for total strangers, hubby thought this was part of the sexual ruse.

"I want to strip for them and let them see my tits and shaved pussy. I want to lap dance for them and grind my bald pussy into their laps feeling their hard cocks straining against their trousers!"

"Sounds good!" hubby said panting as he continued fucking me.

"I'm serious!" I said "I want to strip for men and let them see my body, opening my legs and holding my pussy open to let them see my pink flesh. Bending over and letting see them see my puckered ring, maybe even giving my pussy or asshole a little rub to get them harder!"

"This sounds great babe!" Hubby responded

"Babe I'm not kidding, I want to be a stripper. I want to be naked in front of strange men, turning them on then I want to come home and be fucked!"

"What if they want to fuck you?" he timidly asked.

"Well I would hope they'd all want too, but you wouldn't allow that?" I quizzed.

"As long as you told me afterwards, as long as it was sex only and as long as condoms were worn I could possibly cope!" he exclaimed.

My head was spinning as he rammed his now harder than ever cock deep inside my pussy. He took his hard cock out of my pussy and slid it effortlessly straight into my asshole. My puckered ring grasped his shaft as his cock slid in and out of my willing hole.

"Plus this hole is for my cock only!" he insisted then emptied his sac deep in my ass.

I couldn't believe how easily my husband accepted my request. I needed confirmation that his response was not only in the positive but also a real statement.

"Now your cock is out of me and soft I'll continue. I want to be a Stripper! Can you handle that?"

"Whilst I was fucking you it was a turn on, but now I can honestly say if that's what you'd like then I'm fine with it, including everything else we discussed during our fuck!"

I leant across him and slipped my tongue in his mouth as my hand stroked his ever-growing cock.

"You'll not regret this!" I said as I took his rock hard cock between my lips.

Sucking his cock wildly he held my ears gently and whispered.

"If you do fuck them remember our rules, condoms, one night stands only, you always tell me and no one fucks your ass!"

Rolling my tongue around his blood engorged helmet I could feel the first twinges of his powerful orgasm. His cock erupted lavish amounts of hot spunk which I swallowed willingly.

I moved up the bed and gave him a soft kiss.

"So am I allowed to suck their cocks and swallow their spunk?" I teased giggling.

"Better there than in your pussy!" he laughed

"Well congratulations, you were the first to fuck me in one of the outfits I'll be wearing as a Stripper! Each time I wear this, I'll think of you fucking me in it!"

"I would add a bra and thong or some kind of corset or Basque. That will drive them wild!" hubby encouraged.

He was right, the lumps and bumps of the underwear beneath would add to the sluttyness of the scenario.

"The thing is babe; the guys will be bursting to touch you, and will try anything to get a quick feel. The additional underwear will keep their hands occupied if you offer it to them to remove. Plus it will turn you on like fuck! Remember in the disco in Tenerife?"

"Sounds interesting" I thought. "And you'd be ok with this?"

"Of course, plus you'll make a killing in tips!" he smiled

"You make a start on dinner whilst I practice my sexy moves!" I teased.

Hubby went downstairs to prepare our meal whilst I picked up my mobile and texted Jen.

"He approves hee hee. I will be in your shop tomorrow about 10 to discuss further. Thanx B"

Jen texted back

"Great I'll arrange for the strip club manager to be in the shop when you arrive! Xxx"'

I wasn't expecting that, but it did make sense. Tomorrow morning I'll probably be disrobing seductively in front of a total stranger...again!

The remainder of the night was occupied with hubby and I discussing outfits, music etc for my new career. He was handling this very well and was very pro-active offering suggestions and advice. I tried all of the outfits on that Jen had handed me, parading around the bedroom doing impromptu strips and lap dances for hubby. The shoes were much higher than I normally wear and took a bit of getting used to.

As hubby looked at my with lust and pride I was having a few pangs of guilt about my night in the disco and was close to confession, but thought that should be for another day. Who knows! Maybe I'll have more to confess soon!

**(Part Two)**
Hubby had left for work early that morning. I spent what seemed like an eternity in the bathroom, showering, pampering my skin, doing my hair and sorting my make-up.

I was going to Jen's shop to discuss my new Stripper career with her and some strip club owner. Maybe I would have to audition for this guy, so I decided that whatever I wear would need to be extremely sexy and enhance my curvy figure as much as possible.

I knew Jen would have plenty of costumes and lingerie but I wanted to make a good impression when I walked in.

Looking at my naked reflection in the full length mirror, I decided to apply just a little more rouge and darken my eye makeup, so I would have a more slutty appearance.

I went in my bedroom and opened one of my underwear drawers.

Everything seemed tasteful. Very sexy but tasteful nonetheless. I opened my saucy lingerie drawer and took out a PVC ½ cup bra with matching high waisted garter belt.

I sought out a pair of shiny black seamed stockings which I would wear my Spiked Heeled Ankle straps with.

I opened my wardrobe and took out my tight pencil skirt and the waistcoat that matched.

A spark of inspiration went off in my head as I went back to my drawers and fished out a pair of black satin opera gloves.

I sprayed myself with some Michael Kors Perfume then began to place the seductive garments on my body.

With the Stockings, shoes and ½ cup bra in place I looked wonderfully erotic and sensationally slutty if I say so myself.

I was in limbo whether or not to wear a thong, panties or just bare pussy?

The idea was that I was going to be a Stripper and having the goods on display at the beginning seemed to defeat the purpose somewhat.

I looked in my drawer and opted for the tiny black Lycra bikini thong I wore and teased so many men with on holiday.

The thong was as shiny as the rest of the PVC underwear and it would cover my tan lined bald pussy perfectly.

Pulling the thong into place, the instant it rested on my shaved mound, my memory recalled the night in the disco when the five guys had different levels of sex with me.

All the different fingers touching my pussy and ass, sucking the two cocks, being fucked up the ass by two cocks and remembering the awesome feeling of trying to impale myself unsuccessfully on that monster cock.

Three cocks had parted my pussylips that night, but none of them fully entered me, so in my logic I was still faithful to my husband.

My juices immediately began to flow and my pussy fizzed with sexual delight.

I was tempted to lie down on the bed, get out my Rabbit vibrator and bring myself off, but I decided to use my sexual arousal for my introduction to Stripping.

My tan really enhanced the effect of the shiny erotic lingerie as I placed the tight pencil skirt over my stockinged thighs. Placing my arms through the waistcoat, I began to button the lower buttons first. It was nice and tight at my waist, and as I button the other four buttons, the waistcoat emphasised my narrow waist and large breast. My cleavage looked devastating as I sprayed a little ore Michael Kors on my breasts.

Taking the opera gloves off the bed, I ran the soft, snug fitting Lycra up my arms, finishing just above my elbow. Forsaking any jewellery except for my ear rings and nipple bolts, I went downstairs to gather my Handbag, my Black PVC Raincoat and my car keys. Setting the alarm system, I closed the front door and got in my car for the short drive to Jens.

I parked my car in the multi story car park just round the corner from Jens. As I got out of my car, a man and his wife were walking past. Taking the opportunity for a little tease, I ran my gloved hand up my stockings on the pretence of straightening my seams.

The guys face was a picture. Mission accomplished!

I headed out of the car park and straight to Jens.

Jen was at the till serving a customer, when she looked up, smiled and nodded toward the back shop.

"Bob is in the back room waiting for you!" she stated

"Bob?" I mouthed quizzically.

Jen finished with the customer and took me through the back room. Sitting at her desk was a very dark skinned well groomed man of about 40. He was wearing designer jeans with tan brogues, a White shirt and a dark blue jacket. He was Italian looking with a totally shaved head. He stood up to his full six foot height and offered out his hand as a greeting.

"Hi I'm Bob!" he said with a voice that sounded like syrup.

Shaking his hand I softly said "Pleased to meet you Bob, I'm Becky!"

Jen looked at both of us and said "I'll leave you both to it!"

Smiling she closed the back room door and went back into her shop.

Bob looked me up and down the way a farmer would with a prize beast.

"Well Jen certainly has a good eye for hot ladies, but this time I think she undersold you. You are absolutely stunning!" Bob complimented with his rich deep tone.

Blushing ever so slightly, I giggled a little and said.

"Why thank you Bob, you're quite the handsome man yourself!"

Bob smiled and said "If you're serious about Stripping and lap dancing I'd need to audition you first, though judging from what I can see that would be no problem at all. Would you like to book a time you can come over to my club for an audition?"

"When would suit you best Bob as I'm available most days!"

"Are you available now?" he enquired.

"It just so happens Bob, that today's diary is completely empty, so if you want to do it today then I'm all yours!" I giggled

It would seem that we were both teasing each other using every sexual innuendo available.

"Well if you'd like to audition right now my club is just round the corner!"

I nodded in agreement to Bob, and then he opened the back room door and offered me to walk through first. I went into the shop and Jen asked.

"Going for the audition?"

Bob took the lead.

"Yes Jen this lovely lady is going to make my morning and dance provocatively me!"

He almost purred when he spoke.

I giggled at his remark and we set off on the short walk to his club. All of the lighting and neon signage was turned off as Bob took out a huge ring of keys and began to unlock the front door of his club. We stepped into the dark lobby as he disarmed the alarm system. Switching on the lights he closed and locked the front door. He opened the doors to the main area and the size of the place impressed me. Everything was Purple, Silver or Red.

There were booths, Tables, bar stools; a small stage with a pole in the middle and at the back of the room was a bigger stage next to a DJ booth. Both stages had spotlights glaring down on them. There were erotic black and white photographs adorning the walls. Bob asked if I needed a drink for Dutch courage or was I ready to audition now.

I looked him in the eye, smiled and said I was ready whenever he was.

Bob said we'd go down to the bottom stage and he put some music on for me to dance to.

He turned most of the main lights off in the club except for the Stage spotlights and the front of stage lighting.

I placed my coat and handbag on one of the tables facing the stage, climbed onto the stage and asked Bob what he wanted me to do. I'd watched a few videos online in the past couple of days of Strippers and had been mimicking their moves at home.

"Feel the beat of the music and slowly remove your clothes! Feel the mood as though you were stripping for your sexiest lover!"

There was a chair in the middle of the stage, so holding the back of it I started to grind my hips to the pulsing beat of the music. Walking around the stage, one step at a time, I began to feel more comfortable. Bob was smiling at me as I began to unbutton my waistcoat. I unbuttoned the top two displaying all of my cleavage. I then undid the bottom two leaving me with just one button concealing my breasts. I leant forward and curled my finger in a come to me motion. Bob stood at the front of stage and I offered the button to him to open. As he began to open the button I gyrated my hips. The Waistcoat opened exposing a flashing glimpse of my large tanned breasts and hard pierced nipples. I threw the waistcoat to the back of the stage exposing my huge breasts and pierced nipples. Bob whistled approvingly and returned to his seat. He stared at me as I continued the sexy dance. Moving almost to the edge of the stage, I bent over and with my back to Bob I slowly slid my tight pencil skirt up my seamed stockinged legs. My thong was separating my ass cheeks and my pussylips as I unzipped the skirt, stood up straight and let the skirt fall to the floor around my feet. My back was arched thrusting my firm breasts upward and displaying my taut ass to perfection. Stepping out of the skirt I kicked it to the back of the stage beside my waistcoat. Turning round now I faced Bob with my tits on full display. The track stopped playing and Bob came to the foot of the stage and said

"Congratulations Babe you're hired as Stripper, but on normal nights the thong will come off and you will show some pussy. Now let's see if you can Lap dance?"

Taking my gloved hand and escorting me off the stage, he took me over to where I sat and asked did I need any music for this or would I be able to do it with the music.

"If you have to keep getting up to change music we'll probably be best with none!" I suggested

Bob sat back in his chair and said

"Time to lap dance baby!"

Standing in front of Bob with only my opera gloves, ½ cup PVC bra, Garter belt, seamed stockings and the tiniest of tight thongs. I felt magnificently sexy as I caught my reflection in the mirrors that surrounded this area.

I strutted around his chair three times, rubbing my gloved hand on his tanned shaved head. Standing to his left, I draped my left leg over his thighs and lowered myself on to his crotch. Surprise! Surprise! Bob was erect and quite an erection it was. I slid my thronged crotch back and forth along his. My mind was startled as His cock felt almost as big as the guy in Tenerife. I kept sliding back and forth feeling his cock twitch and throb. Placing my gloved hands around his neck, my pierced tits came into contact with his firm chest.

"Are you enjoying the show honey?" I whispered.

"Mm mm" mumbled Bob

Placing my soft lips next to his year I softly blew "Would you like to see my pussy?"

Bob just nodded. I stepped away from and lay on the floor. Holding my right ankle I raised my right leg straight up, opening my legs as I did so. My gloved right hand slowly moved down my stockinged leg and eventually began to rub the thin material of my black thong. Looking into Bobs eyes, I brought my right leg back down and opened both quite wide. My hand was still rubbing my mound when I decided to grab the material and pulled it tightly between my pussylips. Rubbing the thin strip of material between my slit I masturbated in front of Bob. Standing up I turned my back to Bob, bending over slightly I arched my back and slid the thong over my butt cheeks. Letting the thong fall around my feet, I got down on the floor and parted my legs displaying my pussy to Bob. I rubbed my gloved fingers over my bald pussy and rotated my hips as though I was fucking my hand. I moved into a kneeling position still gyrating my hips, I placed one hand on Bob's knee and lifted myself off the floor.

I sat on Bob's knee thrusting my breasts into Bobs face. I placed my left arm behind his neck and lifted my right leg high and wide showing him my pussy and my opening up close and personal. Grabbing the back of the chair I swung myself off his knee and straddled his thighs landing my pussy softly on his crotch with a nice slow slide back and forth along his rock hard bulge.

My 36-24-38DD figure, encased in the erotic PVC lingerie was now on full display for my new boss. The lingerie enhancing the sexy sluttyness of the event with my breasts and pussy naked to my victim

"Young lady we can safely say that not only will you be stripping for our clients you will also be lap dancing for them also!"

Smiling I gave Bob a kiss on the cheek or that was my intention, but he turned his head toward me at that exact moment and my lips brushed against his.

In a flash his hand was at the back of my neck holding my mouth onto his swallowing my own with unabashed passion. Responding to his kiss I felt my hips rock back and forth involuntarily pressing down onto his bulge. I could hear myself moaning with pleasure as the passion heightened.

His tongue and my tongue performed their own erotic dance as he cupped my breasts and began to stimulate my pierced nipples. I pushed harder down on his bulge as I began to feel it twitching against my naked pussylips. I slid myself slowly back and forth, feeling his straining cock against my naked pussy. I continued to slide back and forth against his huge boner bringing my state of arousal to a point of no return. His cock felt enormous crushing against the material of his jeans as it tormented my soon to be unfaithful cunt. It really was as big as the guy in Tenerife's. I didn't want to be unfaithful to my hubby and wanted to keep my pussy just for him in my weird logic, but my curiosity and burning desire were stronger than my need for faithfulness. His cock was going to be inside or at least I was going to try. Bob lifted me slightly; just enough to undo his fly and start rolling his jeans down his thighs.

His huge cock sprang forward and hit my stomach. I moved forward so his cock was resting between his shirt and my lingerie. I began to unbutton his shirt as he removed his jacket. Kissing him deeply I could feel the heat of his monster cock on my stomach. I began to slowly gyrate. I rubbed my pussy up the length of the shaft of his massive cock. The cock was so big that sliding up the length I unhooded my clitoris. His cock was now directly at my pussy opening. The heat from his cock was burning my cunt with untold desire. I placed my hand on the meaty shaft. Stroking the length slowly I looked into Bob's eyes and mouthed "Fuck me!" When I reached his bell end, I smiled at him and kissed him softly as I opened my pussylips with both hands and began to lower myself on to his rampant cock. The entire area was floor to ceiling mirrors and I delighted in watching my hungry pussy slide over this opulent cock. About three inches were inside my cunt when Bob placed his hands on my ass and pulled my cheeks apart. My pussy juices were running down this enormous veined beast as I slid all the way down on his cock. Full to the brim now his bell end banged at my cervix. I'd never been so stretched or full before. Staying perfectly still to allow myself to get used to this incredible sensation, bob the twitched his cock inside me.

I've no idea where it came from but I made the sound "Whoooo!"

I slowly bucked against his cock as the most wonderful orgasm swept through me. Panting furiously I began to ride Bob's huge cock as he pawed at my breasts.

"Take it bitch!" He enthused.

I didn't need any dirty talk to enhance this occasion but somehow Bob's words worked wonders.

"Fuck me!" I screamed "Fuck me with this huge cock!"

"I'm going to fuck this pussy every night you work bitch!" Bob ordered.

I was delirious with lust as I fucked the best cock I'd ever had. The heat in my pussy that this cock was generating was bringing orgasms at a rate of knots.

His finger entered my ass and I could feel it furrowing away as his cock pulsed inside me.

My juices had run down this cock and were now beginning to foam on my pussylips.

"Eventually whore you'll take this up your ass!"

That was me gone completely. I almost fainted with sexual frenzy as he held my PVC clad waist.

"Fuck me Bob, fill me with this cock!"

"You love this cock don't you?" Bob bellowed.

"Oooh god! I fucking love it!" I screamed.

"Is it better than your husband's?" He teased.

"It's almost twice the size; I fucking need your cock!"

"I may even let my friends fuck you, are you up for that?" He stated.

"Hell yeah!" I panted as another mind blowing orgasm burst through me.

"I'm going to cum you slut, where do you want it?" He roared.

It only seemed right that this cock should come inside me.

"Cum inside me!" I panted

"When I do I'll own this pussy!" he taunted

"This cunt is all yours Bob!" I wailed

At that moment I would have done anything to have Bob unleash his cum deep inside me.

Bob held me tight as his cock began to unload. Hot spurts of cum surged up his pipe and flooded my cunt. My cervix began to open to accept the superhuman seed. My orgasm was severely primeval. Forcing his cock almost into my Cervix I fucked him with wild abandon.

Kissing his mouth and rolling my tongue all over his, I continued slowly fucking his now deflating cock. As his monstrous cock slipped out of my now gaping pussy a deluge of spunk and pussy juice followed. My cunt was raw and on fire. I slid my pussy back and forth on the deflated meat sending small electric impulses through my pussy. I wanted this cock again and I wanted it soon. B

Bob ushered me to my feet, holding me close to him, he looked me in the eye and said

"Becky, you are the hottest piece of ass ever. No woman has ever taken all of my cock first time and no woman has ever fucked me like that. Maybe we shouldn't let you strip but make you a hooker!" he smiled.

"Make your mind up!"I laughed

"You'd make an absolute fortune as a hooker!" He enthused

"No I like fucking too much to do it for cash, I want to strip and I want some more of that cock!" I demanded.

"Your wish is my command. Sorry for some of the dirty talk but you sent me wild and I got carried away with the moment!"

"I enjoyed being called a bitch and a whore; it turned me on almost as much as that huge cock of yours!" I got down on my knees, took Bob's semi erect penis in my gloved hands and began to lick and suck this miracle of nature.

As I slurped all over the veiny throbbing shaft, I recalled bob saying that I would take this up my ass!

The prospect of that was terrifying to say the least, but getting it back inside my pussy, now that was a different matter. As I sucked the 11 inch cock I began to run my gloved hand over my raw pussy. My love lips were swollen and puffy from the stretching Bob had administered, but thankfully my hole wasn't gaping. Bob started to remove his shirt; his jeans had already been discarded along with his brogues. Standing in only his socks I reached down and slid his socks off his feet whilst I continued fellating this glorious cock.

Bob tapped my head and winked at me, indicating that I should stand. He held me close and kissed me softly. Sitting back down in his chair I straddled his thighs once more. His cock glided inside me effortlessly. All 11 inches were embedded deep in my womb. I orgasmed instantly and was moaning softly with desire, when this giant of a cock filled my grateful hole. Placing both his hands on my ass he began to cup my buttocks and spread my ass cheeks. My little pink puckered ring was clearly visible in surrounding mirrors as my pussy flesh was stretched to its limit. His cock slid in and out, drawing my pussy down and pushing it back in. This view was unbearably erotic and another orgasm screamed through me. How could I live without the pleasure this cock was providing. He lifted me still impaled on his cock over to a huge purple sofa. Laying me on my back, my stockinged legs wrapped around his broad muscular back as he rode me slowly, allowing me to enjoy every inch of his wondrous cock. We were fucking ever so slowly and kissing each other it was almost like making love. I caught my reflection and watched as his sexual snake drilled into me.

I would strip like hell for this guy, but I must have this cock regularly.

Bob fucked me in this opposition for what felt like an hour. Chewing my nipples and playing with my breasts I have no idea how many orgasms I encountered during that time, suffice to say there were multitudes. As Bob told me he was about to come, he lifted me up off the purple sofa, still impaled on his cock and carried me over to the stage. Laying me on my back he removed his cock and rested the pulsating beast on my red lips.

I opened my mouth just as the first splash of spunk hit my lip. My mouth encompassed his purple head and took every drop of his manhood. Bob was standing panting with his cock still in my mouth. I licked his cockhead and gently caressed his balls.

Bob smiled again and said

"Right here's the deal. You get £50 for every strip and I expect at least one full strip a night. Anything you make on lap dancing, you keep, but that's our little secret!"

"So I'm really hired?" I teased.

"Babe I've got to have that pussy regularly!"

"You know I'm married don't you?"

"Yes I know that!"

"There is no way I'd leave my husband and I do feel guilty about what we did here, but I needed to have your cock!"

"Well it's here anytime you need it in the future, but I would like to fuck you a couple of times a week, either after hours or we can come here a few mornings a week. The cleaners don't get here till 3.00pm so the place is all ours!"

"So I could be your little Stripper fuck whore?" I smiled "I quite like my new title!"

"Good!" he said "But I'd expect one of your slutty outfits when we fuck!"

"You can be my tester for all my outfits!" I teased.

"Great you can start on Friday. Be here for 8.30 and bring a few outfits. The girls will show you the ropes but no mention of our deal. And if you can arrange the time away from hubby, the club closes at 2.00am and most of the girls are out of here along with the staff by 2.15am. I cash up and usually get out of here by 3-3.30 depending on what kind of night we've had. I'm sure I could make time to fuck that fabulous pussy of yours!"

"Looks like I'll not be getting home till about 4.00am!" I confirmed.

Bob took me to the changing rooms to freshen up. Once I'd done that he gave me a little tour and showed me the entrance to use on Friday night.

Taking me to the front door he unlocked it, kissed me and said "Can't wait for Friday!"

"See you then!" I said as I blew him a kiss and walked back to Jens shop.

My face was still flushed from the vigorous fucking. I walked inside Jens empty shop.

"I got the Job!" I squealed with excitement

"By the look of your face and the way you walked in I think you got more than the job!" she smirked.

"Good god! The man is a fucking machine. His cock his enormous!" I exclaimed

"So I hear!" she giggled "Come through the back and tell me all about it!"

I regaled the tale of my recent sexual experience in finite detail. Jen giggled and gasped throughout my story.

"Shit girl I'm dripping just listening" she laughed

"I do feel a bit guilty about hubby though!" I blurted

"You do what you need to do. I've got a few things I'm working on for you if you pop back on Friday morning they should be ready. I'll see you then.

Leaving Jens shop I returned to car in the multi storey paid my fee and left for home.

I parked the car on the drive, went inside my house and traipsed up the stairs to my bedroom. I removed my coat, then my waistcoat and pencil skirt. Looking at my image in the mirror I got aroused all over again at the memory of this is what Bob got horny over and fucked me! Removing my thong I examined my pussy. My lips were swollen and puffy but not horrendously. I placed a finger in my hole and it didn't feel that it was gaping or any different. I didn't even smell of sex I'd freshened up so well. I looked over at the alarm and didn't realise the time. Hubby would be home in a matter of minutes. How was I going to play this? He did give a free pass sort of but with conditions but I'd broken most of them. I let the guy fuck without a Condom and I've agreed to fuck him again! The only rule I hadn't broken was the anal sex rule, but if his cock hadn't of been so huge who knows if that would be intact. I had to let him know how far I had gone at least to rid some of this guilt. I could always say we used condoms, he'd never know as there wasn't a drop of spunk inside me.

Hubby's car pulled up the drive. Hearing the car door slam I heard the front door open next and Hubby close it after him. My heart was pounding and my mouth was dry.

"Up here honey!" I hollered.

Hubby raced up the stairs and sped into the bedroom.

Seeing me in my sexual attire he grinned and said

"So how did you get on? Did you get the Stripper Job?"

"Actually babe I got more than that, much more than that!" I exclaimed

"What else?" he enquired innocently

"The guy auditioned me as a Stripper, so I did a full strip for him on a stage with music and everything. It felt so good. Naughty but good! He offered me the stripper job on the spot. I was standing almost naked in front of this stranger and felt like the most natural thing in the world. Next he said I could audition for the lap dancer role. He sat in a chair and I danced around him for a bit then I straddled him and ground myself in to his crotch!"

Hubby looked a little flushed but seemed quite aroused by my story so far.

"What happened then?" he asked

"I kept grinding into his crotch and he suddenly got an erection. I know it's wrong but I was so pleased that I'd turned him on. I then lay on the floor and held my legs open. I stood up and removed my thong, turning to face him, I showed him my pussy! I then straddled his thighs again and continued to dry hump him. His cock was huge and I was getting turned on now!"

"C'mon it didn't end there did it? You've been a naughty girl haven't you?"

"I kept grinding away and it was turning us both on so much. There was no one else in the building so I thought I'd let him have a little feel and if he needed he could have a wank or I could give him one. He unzipped his cock and it was so big honey. I was still grinding when it accidentally went inside me!"

"Fucking hell you let him fuck you?"

"I didn't let him honey honestly it just slipped inside, I couldn't help it. It just slipped in. I was so turned on that I just continued and thought he would come soon and we'd both be satisfied!" I girlishly teased.

"Did he only fuck you once? You fucked him more than just once, didn't you?"

I could tell that this was not upsetting hubby but instead was turning him on massively.

"If you'd seen his cock you'd understand why. We fucked on the chair and I lost count of how many times I came. He came inside me which again was an accident as we were so both horny. Fortunately as I was sitting up being fucked all of hiss come slid out of me. We discussed the job and business arrangement, but we were still post coital. He was naked and I was wearing only what I'm wearing now. I was still aroused and couldn't take my eyes off his cock. When it started to get hard again I needed to have it inside me. The second fuck I slid on his cock much easier than the first time. This fuck was a bit slower and he finished off in my mouth. I swallowed every drop!" I revealed quite proudly

Hubby's cock was evident now and he was aroused beyond reason.

"So are you taking the job?"

"If you're OK with it? I can't believe how much Stripping and lap dancing turned me on but the boss asked me if he could fuck me a couple of times a week if that's OK." I giggled softly placing my gloved hand on Hubby's hard cock.

Unzipping his fly I removed his pants and held his rock hard cock looking in his eyes.

"It was really horny babe and I'm still horny now. I need your cock inside me!"

"You were born to do this babe!" hubby enthused "If he wants to fuck you again then so be it, but try not to get emotionally involved! And don't forget you have to tell me everything and always be honest with me!"

"Babe I love you and only you. The stripping will be exciting and edgy and the extra marital fucking will be exciting and naughty also, but it's you I love and always will!" I declared.

"OK I'm cool with it, but now that you've confessed to this you can tell me what exactly went on in that Disco in Tenerife!"

Startled I needed to get control back so I held hubby's cock and whispered.

"Would you prefer to hear it now or while your cock is inside me?"

Pulling me toward him, he kissed me passionately as his cock slid inside my pussy. Riding his cock slowly I began to regale the Tenerife tale. His hands played with my pierced nipples as I started telling him how I'd been flashing my pussy at them teasing them terribly and then the first guy asked me to dance and was fingering my pussy on the crowded dance floor, making me come in the process. Then the Second guy with the huge cock was fingering my ass on the dance floor and how placed my hand inside his fly and I felt his cock, how we went over to a private area and he was almost fucking me, I gave him a blowjob and he came in my mouth. Then the third guy finger blasted me on the dance floor and I came like crazy, then he took me outside and took photos of me, even taking a few with his fingers in my pussy and ass. Then the fourth guy took me outside, lifted my hem up, bent me over and was sliding his cock inside me and was just about to fuck me but I said he couldn't fuck my pussy as it was my husband's pussy, he then slammed his cock in my ass and fucked me till he came in my ass.

The last guy took me across the car park to a Winnebago camper van, he removed my dress leaving me naked, I sucked his cock, he licked and fingered my pussy, he finger blasted me also but this time naked and my legs wide apart, he also slid the tip of his cock in my pussy but I said that was my husband's so he also fucked me in the ass and came on my face!

He gave me a hairbrush for me to fuck myself with as he took photos of me naked and masturbating. I stuck the brush handle in my ass and he took a few photos of that, then he put his cock in my mouth and photographed that.

I'd got the last words out of mouth still riding hubby's cock when he came so forcefully.

"Fuck sake Becky. I never knew you could be such a slut!" He smiled "Can't wait till you start your new job!" he laughed

"You really don't mind me having a little unfaithful fun then?"

"As long as you tell me always!"

"So I can have some cock fun then?" I enquired

"It will be my pleasure as long as you tell me!"

"Well as long as I'm getting fucked and licked it will be my pleasure also!"

**(Part Three)**
For the next two days, hubby couldn't keep his hands off me or his cock out of me!

We fucked all over the house, with me wearing different sexy outfits. He even took me into a sex shop in town and kitted me out in some fantasy wear. Included in the purchase were a Nurses uniform, a French Maids outfit and a very sexy PVC Cat suit that zipped all the way around and various Stockings, Garter Belts, a couple of ½ cup bras and an assortment of G strings.

I'd shown him a couple of times my intended striptease routine and I practiced my lap dancing on him a few times which he loved.

He continued asking me in greater detail about my antics in Tenerife and what actually went on in my audition.

I would embellish the tales during sex to add a little spark to the proceedings, which worked for him and for me. I told him the whole story in real-time of both events and that just made him horny and we ended up fucking again. The next day was Friday and I would be making my striptease debut that night so I told him that there would be no sex before my striptease debut but I would wake him with a surprise when I got home at about 4.00am.

He'd promised not to come around to the club until I'd gained enough confidence as a stripper. The thought of him coming around did arouse me somewhat, him watching as I teased and tormented all these males, maybe flirted with them more than I should, giving them the impression that more was on offer. But that must wait for the future. I needed to earn my colours as a stripper first.

We made love slowly on the Thursday night, me totally naked as both of us declared our undying love for each other.

Hubby left for work on the Friday morning which gave me a day to pamper myself, plus I had to pop in and see Jen as she had some costumes for me.

I went into town and got a facial, my nails done, a spray tan then popped into the hairdresser to get my roots done.

I arrived in Jens store at about 2.30 to be greeted by Jen smiling.

"Tonight's the big debut!" Jen cheered "Are you nervous?"

"Strangely not!" I replied "Though I am frantically excited!"

"Here have a look at these!" Jen said as she laid some garments on her counter.

There was a wet look black Basque. A wet look red bustier with matching tight shorts that laced up at the sides and magnificent Fishnet Basque.

"They're all in your size and they're my little present for new job!"

"Jen I couldn't possibly, that's your business you're losing!" I answered

"Fuck that! You should have seen the finder's fee Bob gave me!" she laughed

We both laughed as she put the goods in a carrier bag and then she handed it to me.

"Good luck tonight Babe!" she said "I know you'll floor them!"

Giving Jen a peck on the cheek and a big hug I then left the shop to head home to prepare the evening meal and pack my Stripper bag for tonight.

I placed the outfit I wore for my audition into the bag only substituting fishnet stockings for the seamed ones. Fishnets would difficult to ladder was my reason.

I placed the new wet look Basque that Jen made me and would use the black thong from other outfit. Packing make up, wipes and toiletries along with my trusty Michael Kors perfume, I now looked for what I would be wearing to the club.

I thought I would wear the white mini dress I wore in the nightclub in Tenerife. Getting the dress out of my wardrobe I knew I wouldn't be wearing underwear so I went over to my shoes closet and took out the White Spike heeled shoes I wore that night. I packed a couple of small hand towels not knowing if there would be a use them, but taking them just in case.

I went into my closet to retrieve my white handbag. Well a girl has got to accessorize!

I opened the bag to put a little eyeliner, mascara and lipstick in when a business card fell out.

It was the card from the guy who fucked me in the camper van. His works number and cell phone were listed on the card. His name was Scott Masters and he was an Engineering Manager for a major company. I looked at the card in my hand. I was sitting naked on my bed holding this business card reliving the memory of that incredibly sexy night.

Hubby would be home in less than an hour and I was so tempted to give this number a ring. The guy's office was less than ten miles away from where we lived so I thought what the hell I'll give him a call and see how things go.

I put his number into my cell phone and pressed call. He answered his phone after three rings

"Scott Masters!" he answered.

"Hi Mr. Masters do you remember meeting me in a camper van in Tenerife?" I teased

"Is that Becky?"

"Of course it's Becky! How many dirty sluts do you give your card too?" I enquired giggling somewhat girlishly.

"It's terrific to hear from you. How are things with you and that fabulously sexy body?" He asked.

"Well I start a new job tonight as a Stripper and Lap Dancer!" I brazenly exclaimed

"Well honey you were born to do that! Me and the guys all compared notes on you and every one of us desperately wanted to fuck in fact we still are desperate to fuck you!"

"Well saying as you only live a few miles away, why don't you guys book me for a gentleman's evening and I'll come down and do a nice little striptease for you all and probably have a little fun in the process!" I informed him

"You'd be up for that?" he asked

"Of course I'd be up for that. I'm a stripper for fucks sake and you've seen all of me and every one of you has felt me up so why not?"

"It would have to be in one of our Flats or houses!" he stammered.

"That's fine with me; I may even stay over if that's the case and I can have a little drink with you guys if that's ok!" I teased

"Would your husband be ok with that?" He enquired

"He doesn't have to know!" I giggled "Or I could bring him along with me to watch if you wish!" I drawled

"Would we get to fuck you Becky?" he pleaded

"I would hope so but the guy with the huge cock would have to go last, but I think it's the least I owe you all after the relentless teasing you all endured in that nightclub! At least you got to see me naked and fucked my ass!" I exclaimed

"My buddy also fucked your ass and I did have some of my cock in your pussy"

"That you did and on Sunday I promise you can be the first to fuck me in the pussy! If any of you guys are a little nervous of performing in a crowd I'm sure you'll let me fuck them and you somewhere private in your flat? Who knows if I stay over, you and I could get up close on personal on our own!" I teased with conviction.

"You'd stay over and let me fuck you on our own?"

"Listen babe, when the guys all leave, I'll freshen up and my body is all yours. Every hole is yours to do with as you wish, every costume is yours if you wish me to wear them and we can even have a little photography session and a bit of porno video making if that's what you'd like!" I confirmed

"We'd have to pay you for this so how much would this cost? £1000?" He questioned

I was going to ask for a couple of hundred, but this sounded fantastic.

"A grand would be fine but I feel I owe you guys so I'll take £500 as a special friend with benefits deal. Now what kind of outfit, if any would you like?" I teased

"On your sexy curves I think we'd all have to say good old stockings and garters!"

"What about a ½ cup bra and some opera gloves?" I offered

"That sounds fantastic! Do you keep the stockings on when being fucked?"

"If that's what you'd like then I'm here to please!"

"I've got a hard on just thinking about it!" He enthused

"To be honest Scott I'm getting a bit wet thinking about it myself and you as much as anyone knows how wet I can get!"

"Fuck sake Becky you're bursting my cock here! What night would be best for you?" He enquired

"How about I come down this Sunday afternoon? We can start in the early afternoon and finish when you guys are satisfied!"

"You've got a deal and at least you and I will be there, but I'll try and make sure all of the guys are here!"

"You better make sure they're all there and wearing something loose fitting, all of them, or better still, nothing at all. I don't want those cocks crammed in to confined restricted spaces except when they're crammed into my confined unfaithful spaces!"

"Give me your email address and I'll send you the address and directions!"

"I'll text you the email address. What time would you guys want me there?"

"I'll contact all the guys after this call. They'll freak out. I think if you get there about 2.00pm that would be great. If you want to bring your husband then do so, but it would be great to see you without him as we'd all feel a lot more comfortable?Plus it would guarantee some you and me alone time!"

"No problem, you all can have me all to yourselves! I'm looking forward to sucking your cock and having you inside me again Scott. I'll text the email now and see you on Sunday!" I cooed

"Don't forget the sexy outfits!"

The phone hung up and I texted my email address to Scott.

I turned on my laptop and logged into my email account immediately. Clearing some of the spam mail I waited for Scott's email.

Waiting for the email to arrive my mind began to wander. If I was to strip for these guys I'd obviously be fucking all of them, then sensibly I would be better fucking them all in my PVC lingerie which I could wipe any spillages off and I assumed that there would be plenty of spillages. All guys liked to fuck you with your lingerie still on.

Hubby loved it and I get the feeling these guys would also. So it was easily decided that I would wear the PVC lingerie for this Strip and the after party.

Ping! The email arrived. I clicked on the file to open it and Scott had provided the Address and detailed directions of how to get to his flat, even showing me where to park my in his car park. Scott had also attached some jpegs to the mail. I clicked to download the files. As they finished the download a picture began to appear on my laptop.

It was a photograph of me naked playing with my pussy. The next showed me bending over with something sticking out of my stretched asshole. The final picture was of me naked with Scott's cock between my lips. If I say so myself I looked amazing in these photographs.

I pinged an email back to Scott saying I'd received his email and to get the camera ready as there would be more of the same on Sunday.

He pinged one back saying "Can't wait!!! xxxxx"

I closed the lid on my laptop, stood up from the bed and placed my bathrobe over my naked form. I picked up the business card from the bad and placed it in one of the side pockets of my Handbag.

All of my required garments for this evening were draped on my bed or placed neatly in my small tan leather holdall.

I was extremely aroused from the phone conversation, bringing back many happy sexy memories with the five guys plus tonight I would be getting naked in front of strangers and probably fucked red raw by Bob and his huge cock. My pussy was fizzing gloriously with anticipated sexual delight. If nothing else I would be turning strangers on and getting fucked from hubby as I regaled the evening's events to him.

Hubby had pulled up and so turned on was I that I didn't notice. I heard him enter the house and shout that he was home.

"Up here babe!" I hollered

He climbed the stairs and walked into the bedroom with the biggest smile on his face.

"My dirty little slut wife makes her stripper debut tonight! Are you nervous?" He smiled

"Not in the slightest, but I'm incredibly excited and seriously horny!" I giggled

"Well I'm going to stay home with a bottle of wine and watch some porno until my personal little whore returns to be fucked by her hubby!" He declared.

"Sounds like a plan. Don't be wanking or anything I want all your cum when I get home!" I demanded

"Babe it's all yours!"

"Good!" I exclaimed.

Sitting down at my dressing table, I turned to face hubby and started.

"Whilst packing my bag and selecting my clothes you'll never guess what I found?"

"You'll have to tell me!"

"In the handbag that I had with me on the night I teased all of the guys in the nightclub Tenerife. I opened the bag and a business card from one of the five guys fell out!"

"Did you remember them giving it you?" he asked

"It was dark most of the time babe and I had no clue whose card it was!" I exaggerated

"Do you think we should find out for a laugh?" he quizzed.

"I already did! It belonged to Scott, the guy who had me in the camper van. He was really nice on the phone asking how we were both doing!" I continued with the little white lies

"I told him I was making my stripper debut tonight and he said I was born to do that and that he wished he was there to see me in all my glory again!"

"Fucking hell! Is he coming over to see you strip?" he enquired

"No but he did ask if he could book me for a gentleman's evening at his flat with the other four guys. He is willing to pay £200 if I do it and he wants it for this Sunday afternoon till late if that's ok with you!" I lied about the price.

"If you want to go through with this, then that's ok with me. Do I get to come along?"

"I asked him if that would be ok but he said the guys might feel a bit uncomfortable. He did say if we were to meet up again, him and the guys would like to have a drink with you!"

"Well at least he sounded fair. You go ahead babe and I'll hear all about it later that night!"

"I may not be back until the morning if I have a drink with them if that's ok with you. You know I'll be ok with them, they were all sweet guys!"

"All sweet guys who wanted to fuck you!"

"They still do and they have requested what outfits they'd like to see me in!" I stated matter of factly.

"OK babe. It sounds like you've arranged it already. I'll hear all about it on Monday evening!" he finally accepted.

"He also sent a few photos in an email of the time in the camper van. They're very explicit and I understand if you didn't want to see them!"

"Fucking hell I'd love to see them!" He roared.

I opened my laptop and waited for the operating system to load.

Clicking on the desktop folder where I had downloaded the pictures, I looked over to him and said

"I'll understand if you're upset, but you told me to be honest and you've asked to see them!"

Turning the screen toward hubby, on the screen was the photograph of me naked showing my bald pussy and fuckhole to the camera lens stroking my clitoris. My face looked genuinely orgasmic which if memory serves it probably was.

He clicked the screen and the photograph of me with my back arched with my pierced tits swinging freely, with a hairbrush handle embedded in my ass. My mouth was open in this shot with my tongue running long my teeth and top lip very sexily.

Hubby stared at the photograph and said

"Fucking hell you were really dirty with these guys!" He smiled approvingly and clicked the next photograph.

His eyes widened and gave a sharp intake of breath.

The photograph on the screen showed me lying back with legs wide open with my asshole and pussy evidently on display. My pussy glistened with love juice while Scott's semi erect cock was between my lips with just a hint of my tongue visible, licking the growing cock.

"Becky you look fucking brilliant!" He exclaimed "Go down and fuck these guys, but please get some photos and videos, I need to see this, not just hear it!"

"You won't be jealous with it then?"

"I'm almost as excited about it as you are!"

I was delighted that he had accepted my new lifestyle. I went over to the bed and kissed him deeply.

"Thank you!" I whispered.

"I never realised I was a serious voyeur until now. I really would like to see you get fucked and watch how you react to a different cock inside you. So I suppose I'm a voyeur but how would we describe you?" he questioned.

"I'm an exhibitionist! Fucking deal with it!" I smiled "Now give me a quick fuck, but don't come inside me, I've got work later!" I teased.

I unzipped his trousers and took his hard cock out. Moving my body closer to his I positioned my pussy over his cock, placing it inside my cunt, I began to ride him. Squeezing my own breasts and tweaking the nipples I looked into his eyes and began to whisper

"I love cock and I love being spunked on. I love the feel of cock, the taste of cock and the smell of cock, I love your cock, but I now need others. Let me tease and fuck other men. Let me suck their sucks and swallow their cum. Let me feel their fingers and cocks in my ass. Let me take their tongues in all my holes and let me cum all over their faces. Let them finger blast my cunt and make me gush. Let me pose naked and provocatively for them. Let them use and abuse me. Let them use sex toys on me in any hole they wish. Let me fuck more than one cock at a time. Let me please them, then come home and tell you all about it! Tonight Bob will fuck me and I'll let you know how good it was when I get home!"

He pushed me off his cock as the biggest most powerful spurt of spunk erupted from his cock. Five gigantic gushers flew from his cock, coating my tits, stomach and hairless pussy. I placed my mouth over his bell end and softly licked his cock clean.

He looked at me adoringly and said.

"Darling please do all of this with my blessing, but remember to be honest and tell me everything!"

"I wouldn't do this if you didn't want too!" I vowed "C'mon I need to get a shower and get all your delicious spunk off me, and then get ready for the club!"

**(Part Four)**

Stretched out in my bath soaking up the essential oils, I smoothed my hand up my leg checking for any stray stubble.

Smooth as silk, I then ran my hand over my freshly shaved pussy, delighted to feel nothing more than soft hairless skin.

Standing up in the bath, I watched the oil based water runoff my tanned flesh.

A small waterfall was streaming off my pierced nipples as the shine of my skin absorbed the essential oil. I stepped out of the bath and began to pat dry my oiled flesh.

Contented that my skin was free from any excess water I smoothed my hands over my breasts, waist and legs, ensuring the oils were being absorbed.

With my hair pinned up and standing barefoot I looked at my reflection in my full length mirror.

I would easily be mistook for a porn star if I were wearing my regulation high heels.

My hairless pussy, full buxom breasts, pierced nipples and recent clit piercing placed me in that porn star look category.

I reattached my belly button piercing and left the bedroom to enter my bedroom.

I sat in front of my dressing table and applied my make up then fixed my hair.

As I would be working at the strip club in about an hour, I decided to put on a black shiny lace Basque with fishnet stockings attached.

Strapping my spiked heel shoes on I then pulled on a tight mid length pencil skirt, which when in place showed the bobbles of my garter attachments, very sexy indeed.

I slipped on a tight black waistcoat and attached my earrings and jewellery.

Picking up my Bolero style jacket, I hung it over my holdall with my dance costumes in and went toward my front door.

Hubby was working late this evening so I enabled the house alarm and locked the front door.

The short drive to the club was uneventful and rather mundane allowing me to daydream my way through my journey.

I parked at the rear of the club next to the girl's entrance and gave the secret knock.

One of the East European girls opened the door and seemed genuinely pleased to see me.

We kissed each other's on the cheek as she closed the door behind me.

I made my way into the changing room, placing my holdall in the locker assigned to me.

There was a sticker on my locker door saying

"Pop in to see me when you arrive!" It was from the boss.

I closed my locker door and made my way to the boss's office.

The boss was seated behind his huge desk in the middle of a telephone conversation.

He waved me in and pointed to a seat. I sat in the seat at the side of his desk and crossed my legs as slowly and provocatively as the tight skirt would allow.

The boss hung up the phone and said

"I won't be around later I've to go to one of my other clubs and sort out a few issues there. Sorry babe but I won't be around to fuck you later; I'll have to take a rain check!"

Disappointed I smiled back at him.

"Business before pleasure honey, plus there'll be plenty other times!" I smiled

I had been so looking forward to getting some more of that magnificent cock, but at least I'll get back home to hubby earlier and hornier, so he'll get the benefit.

"I promise I'll make it up to you babe, we'll do something special I promise!"

His cock and the promise of something special had me almost squirming in my seat.

I got out of my seat, walked over to him and gave him a soft sensual kiss with just a hint of tongue.

"I'm looking forward to it already!" I smiled.

Leaving his office I admit I felt a little crushed.

I'd spent almost the whole day pampering my body in preparation of receiving his massive manhood. I'd been on tenterhooks all day in anticipation of his cock.

I was deliriously horny now and would have to wait until I got home and received hubby's cock to quench my desires.

I walked into the bar area and ordered a double brandy.

The drink was hardly in the glass when it found itself coating my throat with a warm alcoholic lining.

My cheeks pinched instantly to the alcohol rush.

This didn't dampen my ardour in the slightest; if anything it increased my state of arousal.

How was I going to get through the night, half naked and gyrating to total strangers.

A few discrete rubs could be on the cards and some of the more fortunate punters will be allowed to probe my sexual crevasses.

The club opened on time and a small crowd descended onto the floor.

Within ten minutes the club was almost full and I made my way through the throng in just my Basque, stockings, and thong and high heels.

The odd hand would slide and touch my ass or waist and one rather cheeky punter placed a hand on my left breast.

A hand tapped me lightly on my shoulder and said

"Becky? Is that you?'

I turned around to see standing right in front of me Kris my ex boyfriend.

Kris was my last boyfriend before I met my husband.

We had a rather passionate relationship, but it was based on sex and sex alone.

Kris was the guy who took my anal virginity and he even suggested I should do lap-dancing or stripping as I had the figure for it.

"Hi babes, what a surprise" I exclaimed quite shocked and taken aback.

'"So you took my advice and started stripping!" He smiled rather devilishly.

"I took my husband's advice!" I teased.

"You're still married?" he asked rather shocked "He must be a very understanding man. He does know how much of a sex bomb you are?"

"Yes still married, He most certainly knows my sexual prowess, and he is very understanding with my stripping and having lots of fun in the process!" I teased

"How much fun?" he enquired saucily

"By me a drink and I'll tell you!"

Kris bought a double brandy for me and JD and Coke for himself.

Finding a quiet booth we both sat down and began to reminisce about the past.

He recalled how I once wore a pair of thigh length boots and a plastic full length Macintosh as we went over the Forth Road Bridge.

I was totally naked beneath the coat and it was the first time I'd ever shaven my pussy.

He fingered my shaved slit as the Toll booth guy took his fee.

We pulled over just after we crossed the bridge and fucked like crazy.

He recalled the time I gave him a blow-job on a late night flight from Heathrow.

One of the stewardesses caught me but gave me a wink and moved along.

I greedily swallowed all of his cum on that flight.

"Do you still have a shaved pussy?" he enquired as his hand slinkily ran up my stockinged thigh

"You'll need to book me for a dance to find out!" I teased as I gently grazed my talon like nails down his cheek.

"I've always loved your soft delicate touch. It's emptied my pipe plenty of times!"

"Your touch wasn't too bad either!" I encouraged.

I parted my legs as my wet look thong stretched itself to its limits; framing my slit just enough to present a very smooth camel toe indeed.

The shiny black triangle of the thong, barely covered my smooth pussy, but presenting a deliciously erotic visual feast.

With my legs wide open and my breasts jutting forward I said.

"Let's have a dance now then shall we?"

We picked up our drinks and I guided him to one of the private booths.

His hand around my basqued waist he said

"You never wore one of these for me!"

"You should have asked! I'm wearing one now for you and if you treat me well I may just give you more than a lap-dance!"

"I wish you weren't married as I would love to fuck you like the old days!"

"As I said my husband is very understanding, let's see how things progress!"

He took his seat and I closed the curtains behind us.

He took out a twenty pound note and placed it in my stocking top.

"There's supposed to be no touching but for an old friend I can make an exception!" I smiled.

I immediately removed my thong and placed it on the shelf behind his head.

He stared intently at my shaved slit.

"Great you still shave your slit!" he exclaimed.

As he leant forward I could feel his hot breath on my bald pussy.

"Do you approve?" I smiled

"Fuck me yes! You're shaved pussy and hot lingerie is making me desperate to fuck you! I wish you weren't married" He said

"Well it just so happens that I am, but I'm sure we can re-live the past!" I teased

"You'd let me fuck you?" he enquired

"Not here but we could go back to yours for a few hours!" I stated.

His jaw dropped as I leant forward and gently brushed my lips across his.

His tongue darted forward and I snaked my own around his.

His hands held my breasts and he moaned when he made contact with my nipple piercings.

I moved forward and straddled his thighs, manoeuvring my hairless pussy in target with his growing bulge.

His hand left my breast and smoothly cupped my shaved mound.

His finger slid from the ranks and parted my slit deftly.

His fingertip made contact with my pierced clitoris and he moaned again.

Breaking free from our kiss he strained his head to look at my bald slit and piercing.

Standing up with my legs either side of his, he could see my shaved pussy and pierced clitoris, and he could also see that my pussylips were beginning to open.

"Fucking hell Becky you're still one hot dirty slut!"

Holding his head I leant forward and whispered into his ear.

"I'm even dirtier now!"

"Fucking Hell!" he stammered "How could you possibly be dirtier?"

"Every hole is available and so are souvenir pics and videos!" I teased

"Fucking hell you have got dirtier!" he smiled

He placed a shaky hand over my hairless mound and slowly rubbed my naked lips.

His thumb pressed on my pierced clitoris as my hood revealed my sex button.

Pressing firmly, he manipulated my button marvellously, his finger slid inside my wet hole sending me to my first orgasm of the evening.

Gyrating slowly and sensually with his finger still embedded in me, I began steadying myself, allowing access for a couple of more fingers as I looked him in the eye and said.

"If you want I'll sign off for the night, come back to yours with my holdall of stripper costumes, I'll give you a little show and we can fuck for a couple of hours, like the old days just a lot more dirtier! I may even throw in a few photographs and possibly a nice little sex tape!"

His face went purple.

His cock was struggling to conceal its identity in his skin-tight jeans.

Kris always had a good body and usually kept it hairless.

His tight T-shirt was straining as his chest puffed up in conjunction with his prominent erection.

"Do you fancy spending some time in all of my holes?" I teased

"Fuck! I'm here with a friend who is in town tonight only, and he's staying at mine. Shall we get a hotel?" he enquired

"Invite your friend along and I'll fuck him also. In fact you can DP me if you want?" I teased

"You'd let my mate fuck you also?" He asked mesmerised.

"If he has a good hard cock and is quite good looking, I'll fuck him first and you can watch!" I tormented.

"I'm fucking you first!" he demanded

"OK then let's get introduced and we'll take it from there".

We left the little booth once I'd returned my wet look thong to its rightful place.

Kris helped me get into and took great delight in ensuring it fitted all tight and snuggly.

We walked over to the bar area of the club and Kris' mate was standing waiting for us with a round of drinks on the table.

I kissed him on the cheek and introduced myself.

His name was Ben and he was dark skinned with dreamy romantic dark eyes.

Very good looking and from what I could define he possessed quite a good athletic body.

"Come with me, you're getting a lap dance on the house!"

He followed me obediently (a good sign in my book) and we walked in to the booth I had just used. Ben sat down as I removed my thong instantly.

Placing a thigh either side of his legs, I held my pussy-lips open and lowered myself down on to his crotch.

His cock was already erect and through the material of his tight jeans it felt impressively large.

I placed my mouth at his right ear and softly blew and nibbled his lobe.

"Before Kris gets the opportunity to tell you, we're all going back to his where you're both going to fuck every one of my holes!"

His hands grabbed my buttocks and pulled them apart revealing my puckered ring to the atmosphere. His fingers spread outwards as the tips of his index fingers circled my tightest of holes, rubbing the tight flesh back and forth.

"Do I get to fuck this hole?" he enquired.

Quite a cool customer this one so I opted to regain control.

"You can fuck this when Kris has his cock buried deep in my pussy. You can DP me if you're up to it!" I tormented.

"Come up here and give me a little taste"

I climbed onto his thighs and place my feet either side of his thighs on his seat.

My pussy was inches away from his face, so I decided to slut it up even more by placing both index fingers inside and pulling my hole open for him.

His tongue darted out and slithered inside my shaved quim.

His tongue was easily the longest tongue I've ever encountered.

It was longer than some cocks I've fucked.

The snake like movement of his hot wet tongue, exploring its way through my pussy sent me wild and I orgasmed quite violently and vocally.

Good job the music was loud and driving as I smeared my love lips all over his lips and wonderful tongue.

My juices were coating his face as he lapped away at my hairless flesh.

His fingers were stroking my asshole, gently opening my bud and slowly sliding a finger inside.

His tongue and finger took my sexual heaven as I came again, thrashing my mound into his invading tongue.

I could feel his tongue withdraw from my pussy as delicately licked the inner walls of my pussy on its withdrawal.

My legs were quivering from sexual tension as I climbed down and positioned my open cunt on to his denim clad cock.

"I can't wait to feel this cock inside me. Having your spunk in my mouth and pounding my ass!"

"Rest assured the feeling is mutual!"

He really was a cool customer.

"You are going to keep your sexy underwear on if we fuck you aren't you?" he enquired

"I'm not just going to keep it on but I have a few stripper costumes in my bag I think you guys might enjoy, plus we'll need a few changes for the photographs and video!"

"We're getting to fuck you and you're letting us take photographs and videos?"

"You most definitely are as long as I get a copy!" I insisted.

"They won't end up in the wrong hands will they? I'm married and don't need any of that kind of hassle!"

"I'm married also and the only other eyes that will see this lot are my hubby! If I show him what we did then it's not cheating, but we can pretend its cheating as that is much dirtier and hotter!" I teased. "In fact I'll put on a good dirty talk display especially for you guys as you both fuck the slut stripper!"

"Let's get to fuck; I desperately need to be inside you!"

"You guys wait outside on the corner and I'll make my excuses and meet you outside!"

"We'll order a taxi?"

"No need I have my car. Kris can drive it and you and I can get acquainted in the back seat! Go tell Kris and I'll see you outside on the corner in five minutes!"

I returned to the changing rooms and told one of the girls that I'd need to leave as I'd just come on and it was quite heavy.

Putting my clothes in my bag I placed my bolero jacket over my Basque, picked up my bag and headed to my car.

Starting the engine I reversed out of the space and slowly drove out of the courtyard and turned the corner to pick the guys up.

Both guys were standing waiting as I pulled up.

I got out of the car and both guys wolf whistled which brought attention from other guys walking on their way to the strip club.

"You drive Kris as you obviously know the way and me and Ben will get better acquainted in the back seat!"

Kris jumped in the driver seat as I slithered into the back seat, bending over and arching my back much more than was necessary but for optimum effect.

Ben's fingers went and pulled my thong to one side then he peeled it slowly over my ass cheeks, revealing my asshole and pussy-lips to the world.

Turning onto my back I opened my legs as wide as the car would allow as Ben fell into the car between my legs and began to kiss and finger my shaved snatch.

Kris started the car as Ben continued to devour my pussy with his enormous tongue.

Raising my ass off the back seat, I began to fuck Ben's face.

Ben lifted my legs up toward my breasts exposing both of my tight holes, then slithered his tongue around the rim of my ass then wormed it inside my asshole.

Darting his tongue in and out of my ass, he then began to stab it in out of my ass and pussy in unison. This was a delicious feeling I'd never encountered before and just before I came I said to Ben.

"That is incredible, you have to video that when we get to Kris'!" I panted as my orgasm swept through me.

"What the fuck is he doing to get you so worked up?" Kris asked

As I rode Ben's snake like tongue I said.

"He's tonguing my cunt and ass and his tongue is fucking massive!" I moaned as another orgasm drenched his face.

The next bit I would never have thought possible but believe me he did it.

His tongue wormed its way inside my pussy heading to my front inner wall.

The tip of his tongue softly circled my Gspot, sending me into a spiral of multiple orgasms I'd never thought possible.

My jizz was gushing out and drowning Ben's face.

My howls of delight were reaching decibel levels I didn't think I was possible of reaching.

My orgasm seemed never ending and I felt as though I was going to faint before my ecstatic turmoil would recede.

His tongue slowed down now as my orgasm reached its crescendo and began to plateau.

Ben removed his tongue and kissed his way up to my cleavage where he snaked his tongue between my tits, slithering the hot muscle all over my chest.

As he worked his way up my neck, slithering his tongue all over my neck, he flicked the tip onto my earlobe then began to snake his way around my ears.

I was burning with desire, my stomach was flipping and my pussy was fizzing.

As his tongue distracted my ears, his cock slowly nestled between my pussy-lips and gently slid deep inside my cunt.

My breath left my body in a loud deep moan as he began to slowly ride my pussy.

Riding his cock the full length inside me, then withdrawing till only the tip remained inside.

This was done so slowly and precisely I lost my fucking mind!

His tongue was still dancing with my ears as his cock slid in and out of my tight wet pussy.

His middle finger of his right hand slowly opened my anus bud and began to work its way inside my tight tense ring.

His lips moved to my mouth as the snake like tongue explored my mouth in unison with his cock fucking my pussy and his digit working my ass.

We were now almost joined together sexually.

Everything he could get inside me was now inside and was tormenting me delightfully.

Wrapping my stockinged thighs around his back gave him more freedom of movement and he responded by inserting two more fingers up my ass!

I was a slave to this fucker and I would have done anything he wanted.

My recent sexploits had brought me into contact with some amazing cocksman and this guy was definitely one of the best.

I was being driven through town, as I was getting fucked in saucy underwear, on my way to an ex-boyfriend's flat, to have a full blown threesome including a double penetration session as promised. My mind was sexually frazzled as Ben continued to fuck me.

"Don't cum just yet and definitely not inside me, I want to swallow all of this!"

Ben removed his cock from inside me and said.

"I'll need to see that on video!" He smiled.

"And I'll need to see that ass tonguing!" I begged.

"We're at my house" Kris said as he pulled into his drive.

Kris got out of the car and opened the rear passenger door for me.

I got out of the wearing the Basque, stockings and high heels.

My tits were scooped out of the bra cups showing my piercings to great effect as the night chill and recent fucking had hardened my nipples dramatically.

The cool breeze wafted over my hairless mound as Kris sunk two fingers in my drenched pussy.

"Fucking soaking but still tight as fuck!" Kris stated.

"Let's get inside so you guys can get inside!" I teased.

Walking up the driveway we all held each other as the guys fingered my pussy and ass.

If his neighbours had looked outside they'd have seen a delight sight.

Kris opened his door, turned on the lights and we all headed inside as he closed the door behind us. We somehow made into the very spacious lounge with hands and fingers all over my body as I returned the compliment grabbing and rubbing as much cock as possible.

I was almost thrown on to the opulent black leather corner suite.

This thing must seat at least ten, it was immense. I was glad it was leather so I wouldn't need to worry about body fluids staining anywhere as the leather would wipe easy.

"Are you serious about us being able to film you?" Kris asked

"You can film and photo!" I replied "Do you have a video camera? Or do you want to use your iPhones?"

"I'll be back in a flash" Kris enthused.

With Kris out of the room Ben began to remove his clothes displaying a very impressive torso.

A six pack was clearly evident and he like Ben was totally hairless.

We kissed and felt each other's sexual areas.

My Basque had been tightened at the back without my even noticing.

My waist looked tiny in shiny black garment.

My tits were scooped out of the bra cups resting on the lower cup displaying my pierced erect nipples. I opened my legs and drew my knees toward my chest, placing my fingers inside my pussylips;

I pulled my cunt open for Ben's amusement.

Kris walked back into the lounge with a tripod, two digital cameras and a Sony Video camera.

He hooked all of the gear up and turned on his TV which displayed the lounge with all of us in it.

I turned my pussy directly to the camera as the lens zoomed in on my pussy.

"Both guys are going fuck this and fuck my ass. Then I'm going to swallow their loads and lick them back to full hardness!"

I pushed my fingers deep in my pussy and placed one long taloned nail inside my asshole.

Ben knelt between my legs and removed my fingers, replacing them with his enormous tongue.

His tongue slithered around my pussy-lips then snaked inside my cunt.

A few minutes of this ecstatic treatment then he repeated his party trick he did in the car, darting his tongue in and out of my ass and pussy.

I was coming and panting as I watched this event on the TV screen as his tongue owned me.

Kris feeling somewhat left out, knelt on the sofa with his crotch inches away from my face.

I turned to the camera and said.

"One guy is tonguing my cunt so I'll suck this guy's cock till we're ready to fuck! Pity there isn't more cocks to enjoy!"

Still looking at the camera I slowly placed the head of the cock in my mouth,

Licking the engorged bell end and stroking the length.

"It's good to suck and ex boyfriends cock now and again!" I whored.

All of this was for the benefit of the camera and obviously hubby when he gets to see it.

I sucked Kris' cock for a good 10 minutes while Ben turned my pussy and ass inside out with his delectable tongue.

At least every two minutes I had to remove Kris' cock as Ben sent me over the line repeatedly with his anaconda of a tongue.

I had lost count of the number of orgasms I had endured and I thought I would have been satisfied, but my pussy and ass were hungry for more, in fact they were downright greedy for more!

Ben leant up from licking my holes as I removed Kris' cock from my mouth.

"Who's fucking me first or shall we just go straight for Double penetration!" I said as I smiled wickedly at the camera.

Kris had the bigger of the two cocks so it seemed right that he should fuck my pussy and that Ben should take my ass.

Kris sat on the sofa as I straddled his thighs, lowering my pussy over his cock and shrouding it with my velvet cunt.

As his cock filled me to the brim he held my butt cheeks wide exposing my puckered ring to the camera.

Ben spat on his fingers and lubed my ass with his saliva.

I looked directly into the camera lens with Kris cock impaling me and said.

"What a gentleman lubing my ass before he fucks it!"

Ben positioned himself direct at my butt hole and slid his cock straight into my lubed ass.

Kris had a small remote in his hand and directed the lens into a close up of the actual double penetration.

My pussy and ass were on the TV screen being stretched wonderfully by two magnificent cocks.

The visual display brought me to orgasm as I rode both cocks like some filthy whore, screaming out loud for both cocks to fuck me and give me their spunk!

Kris pushed his cock as deep as it would go and rested the beast inside me as Ben continued to thrust in and out of my stretched asshole.

I kissed Kris slowly softly biting his lips as Ben ploughed my ass.

I turned my head slightly and Ben kissed my open mouth, exploring my inner depths with his enormous tongue.

Again another orgasm burst through me sending electric impulses all over my entire body. Ben said he was about to cum and Kris said he was on the verge also.

I instructed both guys to take out their cocks and sank over my tits and face.

Both cocks unplugged, I spread out on the sofa as both guys held their purple cocks in front of my face and began to masturbate furiously.

I would flick out my tongue on one of the cocks every now and then as the camera zoomed into face the first spurts from Kris' cock spewed onto my face.

I quickly opened my mouth for the rest of the forceful spurts to flow into my open mouth.

Licking his flagging erection Kris moved back onto the sofa just as Ben unleashed a steady stream of creamy white spunk.

Every single drop made it into my mouth as I performed and ass mouth blow job and swallowed every drip of Ben's thick spunk.

Looking directly into the camera I licked the semi erect cock and with my other hand I began to stroke Kris' semi.

"One thing is for sure, I will have to fuck and suck these cocks again as they feel divine and taste delicious!" as I ran my tongue up the entire length of Ben's cock.

Moving over toward Kris' cock I placed both semi erect cocks into my mouth and swirled my tongue around the ever growing glans.

"I need to get these hard as I'm desperate to be fucked in all holes again!" I delivered

Kris eased off the sofa and stood directly behind me.

My gaping ass and pussy on full display he eased his now erect cock deep into my stinging ass.

The palm of his right hand smacked my right butt cheek quite forcefully leaving my butt stinging and tingling.

"You're such a dirty slut. You're not leaving here until you're stinking of spunk!"

He smacked my ass once more and then proceeded to ride the ass off me.

Ben placed his cock in my screaming mouth and the guys spit roasted me for about twenty minutes.

I came twice during this onslaught and they were deep belly busting orgasms.

I was incredibly vocal during this session.

At first it was for the camera and my husband's benefit, but I got more and more into the role of dirty slut, that it just flowed out of me naturally.

"When you guys cum take some photos of us and then I'll change into another stripper outfit for you!"

"Do a striptease and we'll film you!" said Kris

Kris stopped fucking my ass long enough to let Ben get into position on the sofa and slide his cock into my vacant pussy.

I nestled onto Ben's cock as Kris fucked my ass with wild abandon.

Ben began to kiss me and his snake slid into my mouth.

I began to suck on his tongue as though it were a cock.

Ben's hands began to pay great attention to my pierced nipples as a huge orgasm swept through me. Kris said he was coming and was giving to empty his seed in my ass.

Ben indicated that he also was about to let fly.

I pushed my ass and pussy down on both cocks as their hot seed emptied inside me in complete unison.

Lifting my head back to allow me to breathe through this sexual frenzy I throatily begged them to empty their cocks deep inside me.

Both cocks kept emptying spunk into my holes for what seemed an eternity.

I continuously rode both cocks till they slid out of my cream-pied holes.

The smell of spunk filled the room as both guys, now out of me, lay back and watched me play with the cum in both of my holes.

Slipping my long nailed fingers in and out of both holes playing with the delightful cream pies,

I looked over at the guys and said.

"I'll freshen up and you two decide what outfit I do my striptease in and then fuck me in afterwards!"

Kris showed me where his bathroom was.

I removed my Basque, stockings and high heels and took a long luxurious shower.

As I stepped out of the shower, Kris handed me a soft towel and wrapped it around me.

"We've selected an outfit for which is laid out on my bed. Ben and I will wait in the Lounge for you. Do you want some music on?"

"Yeah a little sexy R&B music will be splendid!"

I walked into Kris' bedroom.

One wall was ceiling to floor mirrors facing the four poster bed which was the main focal point in the Bedroom.

Looks like Kris is still a serious player in the fucking stakes.

My outfit was indeed laid out on the bed. The guys had chosen a PVC Waspie with matching quarter cup PVC Bra.

My spiked high heel stroppy shoes I'd worn earlier were there also along with a shiny back pair of seamed stockings with elbow length soft black leather opera gloves.

The boys had chosen well.

I placed the PVC lingerie on my freshly douched body attaching the seamed stockings to the garter straps on the Waspie.

Slipping my stockinged toes into the stroppy slut shoes, I then pulled the opera gloves over my arms. I noticed the guys had never placed a thong or g string on the bed, but then after what we'd just done it did seem an exercise in futility.

I opened my handbag and applied my makeup, ensuring it was dark eye lids and rouged cheeks, looking as slutty as I possibly could.

I applied a large amount of lip gloss, tousled my hair and took one long look at my reflection.

My tits were jutting forward and my tan looked magnificent, outlined by the shiny black PVC I looked a total slut.

Very much like a whore ready to fuck her clients.

My pussy was still tingling from our earlier antics and the look I'd just engineered wasn't damping my libido in the slightest. I moved out of the bedroom and walked toward the lounge.

I gave a light knock on the door and told the guys to turn the music on and get the camera ready.

The music filled the room as I opened the lounge door and stepped inside in all my PVC glory.

The guys had a camera each and were taking snaps of me.

I played to the camera, taking up various posing positions, displaying my breasts in some shots, a brief glimpse of my shaved pussy in others.

I sat on a swivel chair and opened my legs revealing my slit and hole to the cameras.

The guys clicked away as I continued to play up to the cameras.

Kris still had the video remote control and ensured that the video lens followed me around the room, as I gyrated and twirled my private dance for my fuck friends.

My dance continued for about ten more minutes as I made sure both guys and all cameras got a good look at my open pussy and my spread ass.

The guys put the cameras down and we resumed our fuck fest. I lay on my back as Kris crawled between my legs and slid his magnificent cock deep inside my pussy. I looked directly into the camera as he fucked my cunt ferociously and said.

"His cock is brilliant and I'm going to take his spunk deep in my pussy. Watch as he stretches my cunt-lips to the max. He really knows how to use this cock and bring me to orgasm. I feel like a real dirty slut lying underneath him while he tears my pussy up! This guy loves my shaved pussy and my tight asshole. I'm going to give it to him and his friend regularly from now on. I think I'm in love with their cocks!"

This was said for my husband's benefit but it also did the trick on Kris.

He kissed me deeply then emptied the entire contents of his balls deep inside my pussy.

I could feel my cervix opening to receive all of his hot seed.

Kris climbed off me and Ben slid right inside instantly.

Ben kissed me with those gorgeous lips and his fantastic tongue snaking its way around my mouth. Ben fucked me slowly, giving me his entire length, in and out, in and out, fucking me, and devouring my cunt.

I placed my seamed stockinged legs around his waist and met every thrust he delivered.

My panting and breathing became more intense as Ben fucked me with wild abandon.

Looking into the camera I moaned softly as Ben fucked my pussy.

"This cock is divine and must be enjoyed regularly. I will fuck him and his friend together sometimes and other times just the two of us. His tongue is long and he knows how to lick my pussy and rim my ass. I'll be taking his two incredible lengths quite often so get ready for my cunt licked to an inch of its life. I'll also be sucking his cock when he comes to get his and his friends spunk in my mouth, just where it should be!"

Ben hinted that his balls were about to empty when I moved from beneath him, holding his almost erupting cock in my black leather opera gloves, slowly guiding his meat into my mouth as the spurts of fresh spunk flowed into my open and willing mouth.

Tonguing his exploding cock, I made sure the camera caught every spurt as I gulped his entire load hungrily.

I looked into the camera one last time and said

"It's now time for me and the guys to have some private time while we have a nice slow fuck and end the evening with a nice double penetration. I hope you enjoy this show!"

The camera was switched off and I and the guys did have a little slow fucking with both guys leaving cream pies in my ass and pussy.

I took another shower to clean myself off and put my Basque and stockings back on, placing my feet back into the spiked heel slut shoes and finally pulled the shiny black thong onto my well fucked pussy.

The guys had packed my bags and handed me a DVD of our fuck with all of the photographs they took of me.

A long lingering Kiss from each guy as I put on my Bolero jacket.

The guys gave me their numbers and email addresses, one last sexy kiss and feel, then I made my way into my car for the short journey home.

I gave hubby a text saying I would be home in about ten minutes with a nice surprise.

The drive home ended almost as quickly as it had begun and I pulled into my driveway.

As I got out of the car wearing my Basque and stockings, hubby opened the door.

"This looks interesting!" Hubby smiled looking at my stockinged legs walking up our drive.

Handing him the DVD I said.

"Oh it's very interesting!"