**Misty at the mall**

Misty and I were back to our daily routines after her second time flashing her gorgeous body at the party in the park. My job with corporate America was a lot less exciting than Misty's dancing at a strip club. She enjoyed the dancing and the attention she got with her naked body. With her 36/24/36 figure highlighted with firm C cup tits and well shaped ass she was very popular with the customers at the club. She loved to put together and dress up in sexy costumes to dance her routines to. So when I got home one day it wasn't surprising she said she wanted us to go shopping for some outfits for work. I didn't want to go having just gotten home from work but she talked me into taking her to the mall.

We changed our cloths and left for the mall. Misty was wearing her everyday jeans and a light weight summer sweater. Nothing outstanding but she always looks nice in whatever she wears. We made the twenty minute drive to the mall and found a parking spot pretty easy since it was midweek. We walked in and started wandering amid the sparse crowd heading to our first stop.

The Fredrick's boutique was the first store Misty headed to for some bras and knickers. She looked through the racks of bras while I hung back disinterested in the whole ordeal. She made her choices and asked one of the sales clerks if she could take try them on. The clerk led her to the changing room which was basically a cubicle with a curtain for a door. After a few minutes she called me over for my opinion on her choices.

The first one she came out in was a black shear bra that the contrast of her silver dollar sized areolas could be seen through and her hard nipples just pushed right out. I told her it looked nice on her and I liked it. She checked it out in the mirror on the wall and went back to try another one on. At this point only two ladies and the two female clerks were the only ones in the store so it was no big deal for Misty to be out of the dressing room in only a shear bra. The next one she came out in was spectacular. It was the same as the first but was white in color and really shear. Misty could tell by the look on my face I truly loved this one. It drew more attention to her tits than if she was standing there topless. The shear white material just emphasized the dark contrast of her areolas leaving nothing to the imagination. She again went to the mirror to check it out and with her nipples getting as hard as they were she thought it was sexy looking also. While she was looking in the mirror we noticed a middle aged couple come into the store. They could not see much from the front of the store but while she started looking at items he made his way in our direction. Misty went back to try some more on. The next couple of bras were nothing worth while and she didn't even go to the mirror to check them out.

By now the guy was pretending to check out some robes on a rack about fifteen feet from where I was by the mirror and changing room. Misty whispered to me through the curtain the two of you should like this one. With that she opened the curtain and stood there in a black quarter cup shelf bra. The cups of the bra just supported the bottom of her tits lifting them up and out there totally exposed. This made her tits look bigger and fuller and her nipples were finger tip sized nubs sticking out as hard as rocks. Misty winked at me walking the few feet to the mirror letting our watcher get a good look. He was now standing there with his mouth agape watching Misty intently. Misty was turning this way and that checking the way the bra looked while stealing glances at her watcher. She walked back to the changing room giving me a kiss on the cheek on her way by. She put her sweater back on and came back out handing me the two shear bras and the black quarter cup bra. We went to put the ones she didn't want back and she picked out the matching g-string knickers to the shear bras. We went to pay for our choices and I told her she was a little devil for teasing that guy like that. She smiled and said he will remember this shopping trip for awhile.

With our purchases in hand we continued through the mall. Our next stop was at a store which sells a variety of cloths and items for the younger crowd. We first looked at skirts choosing three for her to try on and went to the changing room area. Misty went in and changed into the first one. She came out wearing a typical jean miniskirt which looked real nice on her. It came to just above mid thigh showing off her beautiful legs and accentuating her nice ass.

She went in to change into our next choice coming out wearing a cute little red and black pleated plaid school girl type skirt. It was about the same length as the jean skirt but being pleated it had a looser fit. As she walked to the mirror on the wall the skirt had a slight flip to it showing a little more of her upper thighs. The store had a few customers in it and a few were watching Misty walk to the mirror in her little skirt which she must have noticed. She started checking out the skirt on her. She checked from the front and the back while standing. She then did a quick little spin watching over her shoulder as the skirt flared out to about the bottom of her ass cheeks. With her back still to the mirror Misty looked down at her tennis shoes and bent over kind of stiff legged to tie one of them. Much to the delight of all watching the back of the skirt rode up high enough so the bottom half of her ass cheeks could be seen in the mirror from under the skirt. She finished tying her shoe and stood up straightening the skirt. She walked back to me and asked if I liked it. I said I loved it and the skirt too. Misty smiled and went to try the next one on.

The next skirt I was anxious to see on her and watch her in. When Misty appeared I wasn't disappointed. The skirt was a black flared pleated skirt but it was ridiculously short. The bottom hem came to the bottom of her ass cheeks in the back and in the front it barely covered the g-string she was wearing. While she was standing there I could see the gap in her thighs where they came up to meet on either side of her pussy. She walked over to the mirror and with each step her ass cheeks showed from below the tiny skirt. Misty was getting this one for stripping in so at the mirror she was striking a few poses from some of her dance routines. She was doing some bending and twisting giving the five guys and myself some nice views of her ass and a few glimpses of her g-string.

The guys watching were a little younger than us probably nineteen to twenty two years old. We could tell they enjoyed the show because from them we could hear a few low level cat calls and subdued oh yeas from them. This must have encouraged Misty to put a little extra in her show. She flashed a smile in our direction put her feet together and bent straight legged at the waist grabbing her ankles. Upside down she looked past her legs to see the sight in the mirror we were getting. Her well shaped legs led up to her gorgeous ass completely exposed. With the strip of skirt pulled all the way over her ass the top strap of her g-string was showing and the string running down disappeared into the crack of her ass all the way to the junction between her legs. Misty stood up straight pulling the skirt down as she did then she placed her feet about shoulder width apart. Doing this caused the skirt to ride up her thighs showing us most of her little white g-string knickers. Misty facing us looked our way and gave a wink then bending at the knees leaned back spreading her legs as she went until she was resting on her hand behind her. We had a great view with the skirt bunched up well above her knickers. Misty's g-string was pulled tight against her sweet pussy showing the cleft as the material pulled into her pussy lips and the shaved mounds were bulging out past the tiny white triangle of cloth. She was looking at us watching the expressions on our faces as we stared right at her almost naked pussy. Misty then stood up blew us a kiss and went back to the dressing room.

She emerged a few minutes later once again in her jeans and handing me the skirts she said let's look at some tops to go with these. We went over to the tops and picked out three tops she liked. One was a long sleeved white button up top that tied under her breasts to wear with the plaid skirt. The next one was a black fishnet top to wear with the tiny black skirt. The last was a light weight knit pullover top to wear with the jean skirt. She didn't try them on saying they'd fit and we went to the counter to pay. The young male clerk thanked us and said please come back again. Misty smiled at him saying we probably would and we left.

With Misty clutching her new purchases we headed back through the mall. Passing by the food court Misty said it was getting late we should get something to eat. Agreeing with her we headed into the food court. As we arrived she said she was going to go use the bathroom and told me to grab a table. I sat at one I could see the entrance to the bathrooms from and when Misty came out I had to do a double take to make sure it was her. While in there she had changed into her jean skirt and white knit top. I should have expected something like that. As she sat down next to me I couldn't help but notice with the shirt pulled tight against her ample breasts the black straps of one of her new bras could be seen through it. When she turned to face me I could see it was the shelf bra she had on because the black material disappeared under her breasts. The darker contrast of her areolas with hard nipples could be made out through the stretched material.

Misty watching me staring at her tits said lets get something to eat and led me to one of the counters. The food court was pretty empty being so late but a few of the guys there were watching Misty as she past them. We got a couple of burgers and fries while the two guys working there were trying to slyly check Misty out. As we sat and ate we talked about her purchases and little shows she gave while shopping. I told her I would never hesitate to go shopping with her again.

When we finished eating and got ready to leave one of the movies in the theaters next to the food court let out. So as fate would have it we got to walk out of the mall amongst a bunch of people checking out Misty's tits proudly displayed in her new cloths. We drove home and once there I got a private session of her modeling her new outfits for me.

What a sexy fun loving girlfriend I have.

**Misty Out of Town Ch. 01**

Arriving home Friday afternoon I told Misty I had to make a trip to a client's site early the following week. She asked where I was going and how long I was going to be there. I told her it was a town about 200 miles away and I was planning on leaving early Sunday morning returning Wednesday evening.

As we ate dinner later in the evening Misty asked if she could come along on the trip. I told her it was fine with me if she came but she would probably get bored while I was in my meetings. Misty said she'd be fine and would find something to do while I was working. Now my trip was looking better with Misty to keep me company during the four hour drive and three night stay.

After a relaxing Saturday we started packing for the trip in the evening. I packed the typical items I take on a job related trip plus some clothes for going out now Misty was going too. I checked on Misty's progress and she had two garment bags already packed and was finishing packing an overnight bag with cosmetics and personal items. I asked if she needed any help and she said she was about finished.

Waking up early Sunday morning I dressed in jeans and a long sleeved tee shirt and started loading the 300ZX. Misty came out a little later with her bags dressed in a pair of tight fitting faded jeans and a sweater. After loading the car we decided to get something to eat down the road and headed out.

We drove about thirty miles out of town and stopped at a diner we knew of for breakfast. After eating we paid and headed back to the car. Before we left we took the tee tops off the 300ZX and stowed them in the back of the car. With our hair blowing in the breeze we headed back down the interstate.

Driving down the road the weather was warming up and was feeling really nice with the tee tops off. After a while Misty said we should stop to get something to drink and she could use a bathroom break. At the next exit I came to with a gas station I pulled of the interstate headed to the gas pumps. After we stopped Misty headed to the restroom while I filled the car up with gas.

I finished filling the car and waited for Misty to return from the restroom. When she emerged I saw she had removed the sweater and now had a white knit top on she must have been wearing under it. As she approached the car it was obvious she was not wearing a bra under it because her tits were lightly bouncing and swaying unencumbered as she walked towards me. The white top was stretched tight enough across her 36C breasts the darkness of her silver dollar sized areola could be seen through the thin material.

As Misty got to the car her erect nipples were poking out from the shirt which just drew my sight to her lovely breasts. She tossed her sweater into the back of the car and said lets head in for some sodas and give the truckers a thrill. She must have noticed the six trucks at the truck fill island and the drivers inside paying.

When we got inside we saw five of the truckers and two couples who were also getting gas and items from the store. We walked around the isles picking out a few snack items and sodas for the drive. As we passed the other people in the store it was interesting watching as they tried to look at Misty's tits without being obvious about it. One of the men even caught an elbow from his overweight wife for starring at Misty getting a snicker from Misty and myself.

We headed to the counter to pay for our gas and other items after finishing wandering around the store. The young kid working the counter could not take his eyes off Misty's tits as we paid. I'm sure the fact her nipples were sticking out even further from her standing in front of the soda cooler helped keep his attention transfixed on her tits. This had to be one of the stories he would tell to his friends that they would call bullshit on. After paying we headed back to the car with Misty's tits bouncing delightfully under her top.

Heading back down the interstate I told Misty how great she looked in her white top and I was sure the other men enjoyed seeing her in it also. She said she it was fun watching them trying to look without being seen. She then gave me a sly grin and said the other drivers on the road would probably like this also. With that said she pulled her top completely off leaving her sitting there in only her jeans.

Now we were cruising down the interstate with Misty's tits totally bare with the tee tops off the car. The 300ZX was low enough so even regular cars could see Misty's tits as we passed them while pick ups and 18 wheelers would have a really nice view. I set the cruise control at 70 mph and as we drove I was admiring the sight of Misty's bare breasts as was anyone else who happened to see her in the vehicles we passed. We don't know how many people noticed her riding topless but we did get a few honks from the truckers as we passed them which Misty answered with a wave out the tee top.

We continued on with Misty topless for awhile and the whole time her nipples stood out hard showing her excitement to being exposed as we drove. The time just flew by and in no time we were at the exit to the hotel we were staying in. Misty put her top back on as we hit the off ramp and headed to the hotel. While checking in the hotel the clerk at the counter was trying not to be obvious about looking at Misty's tits but was having a hard time keeping his eyes off the dark circles showing through her top. After registering we headed up to our room to relax for awhile. In the room we lounged around for awhile and eventually napped off waking up in mid afternoon.

Being a Sunday we knew not much would be going on in town so we decided to get a shower and cruise around the town to check it out. After showering I dressed as Misty dried her hair and applied some makeup. When she finished primping she put on a pair of tiny white thong knickers and a light blue sundress she got out of her garment bag. The dress came to about mid thigh and buttoned all the way up the front. She left the top two buttons open at the top showing a nice amount of cleavage and her nipples pushing bulges in the fabric made it obvious she wasn't wearing a bra.

After dressing we headed out and drove around the town for awhile. As expected it was quite and not much was going on. We saw a few places we planed on checking out in the next few days. We ended up stopping for a couple of drinks at a little bar and grill not far from the hotel.

Upon entering it took a few seconds for our eyes to adjust to the dim lighting after being out in the bright sunlight. Once our eyes adjusted we saw the bar ran along the wall on our right with tables along the wall on the left. At the far end of the building two pool tables sat long ways to the bar with a drink rail and bar stools running around the walls.

We sat at the bar and ordered a beer for me and a screwdriver for Misty. The bartender brought our drinks to us and we ended up talking to him for awhile. He told us the place got busy on Friday and Saturday but it was slow the other days. That was evident with only us and three other people in the place.

There were two guys about our age sitting at seats about the middle of the bar and an older man sitting at the end of the bar. The older man must have been a friend of the bartenders because after talking with us for awhile he went to talk to him. After the bartender left we discussed some of the places we saw and things to do during our stay while drinking our drinks.

After we finished our drinks Misty suggested we shoot a few games of pool before we have dinner. We got another round of drinks and headed to the pool tables. Placing our drinks on the bar rail by the pool table Misty went to get a stick while I racked the balls. Misty returned with a stick we would share and I told her it was her break.

She broke and made a solid ball. She made two more balls and with each shot I had a nice view of either her long legs as the dress pulled up in the back or a nice amount of cleavage in the front as she bent over to make her shot. Her dress sure made playing pool a spectator sport the way it showed off her body.

As I was shooting my shots Misty sat on the bar stool sipping her drink. Sitting on the high stool with her legs crossed showed a lot of leg from under her dress. I made three balls before I missed an easy shot which Misty asked how I could miss that one. I told her it was because she was distracting me while I was shooting. She said really with a sly grin as she headed to shot.

Misty's next shot was from the end of the table towards the main bar and she had to reach to shoot the shot. Misty's legs showing from under her pulled up dress were not missed by the two guys sitting at the bar. They watched her shoot her shots and were talking to each other.

When Misty missed came back and she sat on the bar stool. She said I hope I don't distract you too much this time but while saying this she was unbuttoning two bottom buttons on her dress. Now sitting on the bar stool with her legs crossed the dress fell away enough to show her whole thigh.

As we talked the two guys at the bar must have decided they wanted to get a closer look at Misty shooting pool in her sundress and headed over to the other pool table. The guys set their beers on the bar rail across the pool tables from us and headed to get some pool sticks. I said to Misty it looks like you attracted an audience with your distractions. She said lucky them they will get to see how easy it is for me to beat you tonight. I said good luck it will take more than a little teasing for you to beat me.

I shot a couple of shots before missing and returning to our seats. Misty got up to shoot her shot letting the hem of her dress fall into place. With the bottom two buttons undone the opening in her dress was just an inch or so below the crotch of her thong. Just standing the dress looked normal but as she walked to the other side of the pool table the dress would gap showing a generous amount of her inside thigh. As Misty got into place for her shot the two guys returned with their sticks. They sat on their bar stools and watched as Misty contemplated her next shot.

With her back to them Misty looked at me with a grin on her face while she discreetly reached up and flipped the third button open at the top of her dress. This let the top gap open to the bottom of her tits showing the inside swell of her breasts. Misty then leaned forward to take her shot while mouthing to me I was going down which I mouthed back I hope so.

The two guys behind Misty had a view of her dress riding up as it did earlier but the view I had from the front was definitely different since her alteration to the top button. As Misty lined up her shot I was staring down her gaping dress being able to see almost to her waist through the cleavage of her hanging breasts. I was not able to see her nipples but I was able to see most everything else. Misty made her shot in the side pocket with the cue ball ending up at the end of the table closest to the bar.

Misty walked to the end of the table and surveyed her options for her next shot. As she bent forward to take her shot I had a view from her right side and with the top gaped open the whole left tit was exposed nearly to the nipple. Her left leg was extended opening the bottom of her dress so the inside of her leg was showing almost to her thong knickers.

One of the guys was at the other table beside Misty racking their balls and stealing glances while the other one was still sitting on his stool just watching her. From their angle they could not see much with her left arm outstretched steadying her cue but I'm sure they saw enough to keep their interest. Misty made her shot leaving the cue ball at the other end of the table for her next shot. She walked up to me on her way to the other end stopping to give me a kiss before she continued on to the end of the table.

The two guys were now back together at their stools drinking their beers and talking which stopped abruptly as they noticed Misty lining up her shot. They now had the same view I had of Misty on her previous shot and were now staring at a generous amount of tit cleavage and a whole lot of leg showing. I watched as one of them mouthed the words holy shit to the other one.

Misty missed her shot and came back to sit on her stool. As she sat down this time she did not sit with her legs crossed this time. Instead she sat with her knees together letting her dress part on each side of her legs. I went to the other side of the table to shoot my shot. I was looking at Misty as she swiveled in her seat to reach for her drink and doing this she let her legs part enough to show her tiny thong knickers. She turned around and smiled at me letting me know she knew just what she was doing.

While I was lining my shot I looked up at Misty and she turned to face me spreading her knees a little to show her knickers to me again. Her distraction must have worked because I missed my shot and came back to where Misty was sitting.

When I got to her I stood in front of her placing my hands on her knees spreading them apart and stepping between them. I told her teasing me like that was dirty pool and said it was my turn to play dirty now. With that said I reached down between her legs grasping her tiny thong pinching the triangle patch together while pulling it up between her pussy lips. She was now sitting there with her pussy lips exposed being parted by her little thong.

I stepped back from between her knees and she closed her legs a bit but not all the way. I turned to sit on my stool as Misty slid off hers to go shoot her shot. I don't know if her audience was watching but if they were they probably got a flash of her pussy lips. They still hadn't started to play their game yet they were still drinking their beers and watching us play.

Her next shot was from the corner and she would be facing the two guys who were watching intently as she was standing there. As Misty bent over to take the shot their eyes got wide at the sight they were getting. I couldn't blame them because I knew the sight they had from the same angle a couple of shots earlier. They stared transfixed at her with her dress top agape showing most of her tits hanging unrestrained as she made her ball in the corner pocket.

I ended up winning the game even with all her distractions and we ended up shooting another game. The next game went on the same way as the first with Misty showing a lot of leg and most of her breasts as we played. The two guys never did start playing their game. They ended up getting a couple more beers and just watched us.

When we finished playing we decided to quit shooting pool and have a drink at the bar. About that time one of the guys came over and asked if we wanted to shoot a game with them. We told him we were finished shooting and were going to have a drink before we went to dinner. I'm sure they were disappointed Misty didn't play pool with them in her state of dress. They would have loved having a closer view of her legs and braless tits in her dress unbuttoned as it was.

Misty and I went to the bar and got another round of drinks while the two guys started playing their game. As we sat and drank our drinks we watched them and it was obvious neither one of them were good at the game. They both just slammed balls around the table hoping that one went in. This confirmed my earlier thought that they only came over to the pool table to get a closer view of Misty.

After finishing our drinks we thanked the bartender and headed out to dinner. We ended up eating at a steak house across the street from the hotel. Misty buttoned up the bottom of her dress before we went in but left her top three buttons undone. As we ate it was entertaining watching or young waiter trying to steal glances down Misty's dress every time he came to our table.

When we finished eating the waiter came to the table with our check which I gave him the money for and he scurried off with. I told Misty she should give him a thrill when he comes back with our change. She asked me what I had in mind and I said give him something he could brag to his friends about. She just looked at me and smiled.

When he got back to the table with the change he put it on the table by me and thanked me for coming in. As he turned towards Misty she had unbuttoned the fourth button allowing her to pull her top open exposing her gorgeous tits to him. She said thank you for taking good care of us. He just stood there with his mouth hanging open as we got up and walked away. We walked out with her nipples distinctly pushing out against the material of her dress which was now gapped closer to her belly button than her tits.

Driving across the street to the hotel Misty told me she had fun during the night and she really enjoyed showing off to the waiter. I asked her what was so special about showing the waiter your tits and she replied it was because I asked her to do it. She told me it was the first time I had asked her to flash somebody and it really turned her on having me tell her what to do. She continued by saying it made her feel more comfortable knowing I wanted to show her body off. I told her I would do it more often but I liked her surprising me with her exhibitionism also. Misty told me she would continue that also.

We arrived at the hotel and made our way to the room were we talked some more. As we talked our conversation came around to us playing pool earlier. Misty said she wished we would have had more time to play pool with the guys at the bar. When I asked her why she replied it was exciting knowing they were watching as she showed her body to me while we played. Continuing she said it would have been fun to tease them some more.

I mentioned to Misty she teased them for two games of pool and enough for them to come over to the pool tables for a closer look. Misty looked at me and told me she really wanted to show them more of her body and it would have been a huge turn on for them to know she was intentionally exposing herself.

At first I was confused by her saying this but as I thought about it I realized what was happening. As a dancer in a strip club she was addicted to the attention she received while stripping. She liked the fact she made good money dancing but when we talked about her stripping when she first started she had told me her favorite part of the job was showing off her naked body to strangers and it thrilled her to turn them on being a fantasy to them.

I figured her attitude from work was affecting her now she was more comfortable showing her body in public. When we first started exposing Misty's body in pubic she wanted it to look accidental or as an innocent oversight. Now Misty was talking about blatant exposure which we experienced a little bit of throughout the day.

I asked about her new attitude on exposing herself in public. Misty replied at first she was concerned about being thought of as a slut but now she was not worried about it anymore. She continued by saying it would be fun dressing and acting like a slut at times and had thought about it since we started exposing her. Misty then said she would love to be my little showoff slut and I could dress her and expose her whenever I wanted to.

This surprised me hearing her say this and I replied I was sure I was going to love her slutty side. She told me she looked forward to being my little slut and it was going to be a lot of fun for us. Misty did make it clear while she was my showoff slut I could do with her body what I wanted to but the fucking would be just between the two of us.

This was not a problem for me because we both knew our relationship was a monogamous one and neither of us had any intent of being with anyone else. I didn't have any thought of sharing Misty with anybody else and I told Misty of this. She replied by hugging me and telling me she loved me.

We finished the night off in bed having great sex. After we finished I called the front desk and left a seven AM wakeup call with them because this was a working trip for me. I wasn't looking forward to working in the morning but couldn't wait to see what adventures Misty and I would have during the rest of the trip.

**Misty Out of Town Ch. 02**

Late Tuesday afternoon I got back to the hotel finding Misty hanging out at the pool where she spent most of her time while I worked. The hours in the sun over the past two days had deepened her tan to a golden brown which was accentuated by the powder blue bikini she was wearing.

Back in the room she was excited to hear the work I was there for was finished and wanted to know what we were going to do for the evening. Having spent the last two days at the hotel I knew she was ready for a night out and told her we would do whatever she decided she wanted to do. Misty said she would think about it and headed for the shower to wash the suntan oil off.

Emerging from the bathroom Misty stood in front of the full length mirror brushing her hair as I sat back taking in the sight of her naked body. The newly defined tan lines on her 36/24/36 figure formed twin triangles framing her C cup breasts capped with silver dollar sized and her freshly shaved pussy split a little triangular patch at her crotch.

After her hair was brushed and some makeup applied she set one of her bags on the bed by me saying she meant what she said Sunday night about wanting me dress her to showoff her body and it was up to me to pick out what she was going to wear tonight. I went through the bag seeing a number of items to choose from and eventually selected a short black pleated skirt with a matching vest.

The skirt had two little built-in belt buckles at the waist and the vest had two matching buckles at the bottom which ended about six inches above the waist band of the skirt. The V-shaped gap in the front of the vest started at the buckles and rapidly widened to her shoulders. Under the vest she wore a light grey long sleeved nylon shirt so transparent it virtually just provided a lightly tinted color to her upper body.

I selected a sheer black bra for her to wear under the shirt which the dark circles of her areola could be seen through the combination of the two but after some scrutiny Misty determined she didn't like the way the bra looked under the shirt and vest so decided to go braless. Without the bra her tan lines and areola stood out like beacons in the sheer shirt. The inside edges of the vest barely covered her areola and the gap left the whole inside portion of her breasts visible with the contrasting tan lines making it obvious she wore nothing under the shirt.

As she moved around the room I got a preview of the sights she would be providing throughout the night with the most common occurrence being her areola slipping past the edge of the vest when she moved. The large armholes in the vest allowed a nice portion of the outsides of her breasts to be seen when viewed from the side.

Misty became aware of me staring at her and ended up standing in front of the mirror assessing the effects certain movements had on the outfit. When she did a quick half turn and then a full pirouette she noticed how the light weight material of the skirt flared out and the hem raised enough for the cheeks of her ass show from under it. She told me I should probably find something for her to wear under her skirt so I went through her bag and handed her one of her thongs.

The look on her face showed she wasn't expecting me to pick this pair as she held up the sheer black thong but she put them on. In theory she was covered but the reality of it was the shaved mounds of her pussy were pressed against sheer material leaving the slit they formed clearly visible.

To finish the outfit Misty put on a pair of black four inch spiked heel pumps which accentuated the length of her legs and thrust her breasts into a more prominent position. The look was slutty with the amount her body on display but the quality of the clothes kept it from looking too trashy.

Misty attracted attention in casual clothes but this outfit was like an advertisement just inviting attention and I told her she was definitely going to be the center of attention wherever we go with her dressed like this. Misty replied that I wouldn't dress her like this if I didn't like it and I added she wouldn't let me if she didn't like it. Knowing I was right she broke into a grin and picked up her purse saying let's get going.

We only got as far as the lobby when Misty said she needed to start with a drink and we went into the hotel lounge. The dozen or so people in the lounge were mostly traveling businessmen sitting in small groups around the place trying to talk over each other.

We walked up to the bar to order our drinks and as expected those that saw Misty openly gawked at her as we made our way to the bar. Standing at the bar and without even looking I could tell most everyone was checking Misty out by the lowered tone of the conversations as compared to when we first entered.

We got our drinks and sat at a table talking about what there was to do when she decided she wanted to go somewhere to dance. Not knowing the town we had no idea where to go to find a place to dance but Misty took care of that. When our drinks were about finished she went back up to the bar to get another round for us.

From where I was sitting I was able to see that everyone in there either watched Misty as she walked to the bar or while she was standing at it and most did both. Misty took her time at the bar ordering another round of drinks for us and talking to the bartender while supplying a visual diversion to the bored business travelers.

When Misty returned with the drinks she said the bartender told her if there was any place to dance on a Tuesday night it would be at a place called the Pen and gave her directions to it. She told Misty it had live bands on the weekends and was the most popular place in town to go. After we finished our drinks we headed to find the Pen which was located on a state highway on the outskirts of town.

The Pen was a large building sitting by itself just off the highway and looked like it was an old converted feed store. It took us about ten minutes to drive there and not many cars were in the large parking lot as it was still early in the evening. The inside of the place was done in a rustic theme with a bar on the left side and tables spread out between it and a large dance floor on the right. Music was coming from a jukebox next to a stage located in the far corner of the dance floor.

We had a couple of drinks at the bar as people started coming in and when a waitress came on duty at nine we moved to a table by the dance floor. The crowd was a mix of singles and couples that sat spread out around the place but the only dancing going on was a couple who would country swing dance when an appropriate song came on. Misty commented the music needed to change as she grabbed some bills from the table and headed to the jukebox.

Misty walked across the dance floor and stood with her back to the room picking songs as a growing number of people started to take notice of her there in the short skirt showing a lot of leg. On her return to the table the focus of those watching switched to the generous amount of cleavage on display provided by the sheer shirt through the gap of her vest.

It took a few songs and another round of drinks delivered to the table before the songs Misty put on started playing. She grabbed my hand leading me out on the dance floor saying she played it so we should dance to it. It made me feel better to see other couples dancing but I knew most of the people watching the dance floor were looking at my partner.

The first song was a moderate rock tune we went through the motions of dancing to but the second song was a livelier one she enjoyed dancing to. Misty was more energetic and animated as she danced to it enhancing the visual effects of her outfit. Dancing with her I was able to clearly see her areola when the vest edges were unable to contain them while people further away had a better view of the hem of the skirt flipping and flaring dangerously high on her thighs.

At the finale of the song Misty raised her arms in the air as she came over to give me a hug and said thanks for dancing with her. From her session in front of the mirror she knew raising her arms as she did would expose her areola past the edges of the vest. Seeing her erect nipples pressed up against the transparent shirt indicated to me she enjoyed giving everyone watching a view of them.

We sat back at the table with our drinks watching others dance and listening to the music when we heard three guys at the table next to us wishing a happy birthday to one of them as they did a shot. Misty turned to them asking who was having a birthday and two of them pointed to the youngest looking one saying it was Steve's. After wishing him a happy birthday we left them to their celebration.

We continued with our drinks and in our conversation I told Misty the three guys next to us were some of her fans who seemed to enjoy her show on the dance floor and she acknowledged she knew they were watching her. When we finished our drinks I waved the waitress over ordering another round for us and asked her to bring five shots of what the guys at the other table were doing also.

While waiting for the drinks I told Misty since Sunday night when she mentioned it would turn her on to have people know she was purposely showing off for them I had been curious about how she was going to do this. Her wide eyed look indicated she remembered saying it and I continued by saying she also wanted me to tell her what to do so I now saw an opportunity for us to do these things.

With a slightly nervous tone she asked what I was planning on having her do and I answered she was going to be the entertainment for the birthday party. She took a quick glance in their direction before saying she couldn't believe I was going to have her do this and she didn't even know how to begin. I told her she could begin by taking the shots I ordered over to them and then the rest was up to her.

When the drinks arrived she took a big swallow of her screwdriver before surprising the guys by delivering the shots to their table. I turned my chair so she was standing in front of me at their table and handed Misty her shot while holding mine up saying here's to the birthday. After clinking my glass Misty leaned over their table to clink theirs giving them a view down the front of her vest with a generous amount of cleavage on display as her tits were hanging in front them.

After doing the shot we introduced ourselves to them and learned the other two were named Gary and Bill. Misty asked why just the three of them were celebrating Steve's birthday and Gary replied they were working at a jobsite but had a party planned in two weeks after they got home. Misty said it was a shame they had to wait two weeks to party with their friends but we would party with them tonight if they didn't mind.

They eagerly agreed to Misty's offer and she moved her chair around the table beside me turning it to face their table. Misty sat down crossing her legs and by moving was sitting in front of me to my left while facing directly at their table. As we engaged in conversation the three of them were now enjoying a view of Misty without our table in their way and it wasn't long before we toasted the birthday again doing shots that Bill ordered with another round of drinks.

After a couple of songs played with no one dancing Misty said it was time to put some music on so we could pick this party up. The four of us watched Misty as she walked to jukebox and inserted the bills into the machine. Misty leaned on the jukebox while picking songs bending at the waist enough to expose the bottom of her ass cheeks from below the hem of her skirt.

I was sure they were apprehensive about saying anything as the three of them sat there in silence staring at Misty's ass cheeks while she was putting music in. With a little extra bounce she half danced back to the table standing beside it when she arrived. Letting them know she was aware of her actions Misty said it sure is fun teasing when she knew people were watching her.

As Misty stood in front of us the three of them seemed a little shocked at her statement sitting there silent. It wasn't until the next song started playing the silence was broken when Misty asked who was going to dance with her. When none of them answered she said since it was Steve's birthday he should be the one to dance as she pulled him up out of his chair and out to the dance floor next to our tables.

Steve was just shuffling around as Misty gracefully danced around him while adding a few twists wrapping the hem of her skirt high on her thighs. About halfway through the song she danced around facing the rest of us and reached out taking hold of Steve's hands. With another of her practiced moves she started to shimmy forcing him to shimmy with her with the desired effect.

The shimmy slipped the edges of the vest to the outside of her tits leaving them completely visible through her shirt. Misty held tight to Steve's hands leaving her tits exposed and preventing her from adjusting her vest. Steve's, ours, and everyone else watching had their eyes riveted to her swaying tits as they continued to dance.

I knew Misty was leading while making it appear as if Steve was and even worked in a couple of spins flaring the skirt to flash her ass and thong to all watching. They danced that way untill the end of the song when Misty let go of Steve's hands giving him a hug with a peck on the cheek and then whispered something in his ear.

It wasn't until they got back to the table that Misty faked surprise that her tits were on display. Looking at Steve and with a wink she said I can't believe you did that to me you little devil as she pulled her vest back into place. She told me later she whispered to Steve they were going to let the others think he was the one that had exposed her and kept her from covering up.

Steve sat down as the hero to his friends while Misty took Bill out to dance the next song and then Gary out for the second song but didn't put on the same show she did with Steve. When Misty came back to the table she still had a nearly full drink having spent her time dancing while the rest of us finished ours. Gary ordered another round of drinks and shots and Misty guzzled her remaining drink while we waited on the next round.

After they arrived Misty looked at her drinks and said it looks like you guys are trying to get me drunk as she reached for the shot. I didn't see her do it but at some point she had unbuckled her vest and reaching for the shot caused the vest to separate leaving portions of her areola showing past the edges.

The rest of us picked up our shots raising them to toast the birthday once more and tipped them back. When Misty did this her vest fell open and we did the shot with our eyes focused on her tits in the sheer shirt. Misty made no attempt to adjust the vest after doing the shot sitting there giving us and anybody within sight of her an unhindered view of her tan lines and areola clearly on display.

From where I was sitting beside her I had a perfect profile view of her hard nipples protruding against the sheer shirt. The excitement of being openly exposed in public or the stimulation from rubbing against the material of the shirt, but more than likely a combination of both, had her nipples engorged. They were as erect as I had ever seen them being as big around as my pinky finger and standing out at least a half of an inch.

Misty was enjoying the attention and unquestionably encouraged more when she leaned towards them saying she enjoys the attention she gets dressing sexy but as a birthday surprise she wanted to show them more. It was basically an invitation they accepted by openly staring at her breasts as Misty settled back in her chair.

As we continued with our drinks Misty started uncrossing and crossing her legs every time she reached for her glass and it wasn't long before they became aware of the new activity of her legs. Even though they were trying to be stealthy Misty was well aware her actions had their attention split between her breasts on display and her legs causing the hem of her skirt to flutter high in her lap.

When the drinks were about done they were ready to order another round but Misty said she was done and it was about time for us to leave. It was obvious they didn't want her to leave trying to talk her into staying for another drink but Misty was insistent she had enough and needed to go.

When Misty finished her drink she uncrossed her legs setting her empty glass down and turned to face the three of them. Misty held her hand out to me pulling me out of my seat and had me stand off to the side in front of her as she slid forward in her chair. I was expecting her to give them a quick flash of her thong as she got up but what Misty did next totally surprised me.

There was no slurred speech or clumsy actions to obviously indicate she was drunk but her actions proved to me she was affected by the amount she consumed. Releasing my hand while laying her hand across her lap she leaned forward saying she had one more birthday surprise for them and since they were trying to see her knickers she knew they would like this one.

I stared mesmerized as Misty said happy birthday while leaning back spreading her legs and cupping her crotch with her hand. I realized now why she positioned me shielding her from the rest of the bar as she started slowly sliding her hand up drawing the hem of the skirt up with it. As her fingers slid up her sheer thong the slit of her pussy became exposed through it.

The sheer thong clearly showed Misty's slightly parted pussy lips protruding past the shaved mounds of her pussy while she held her hand at the top of the waistband. Misty continued with the unexpected as she slipped her fingers under the waistband of the thong and slid her hand down under her thong cupping her crotch again.

The narrow strip of sheer material only covered her middle and ring fingers and hid nothing as she pressed them down until her fingers were running the length of her pussy nestled in the parted lips. I stared engrossed as Misty started withdrawing her hand from the thong letting her fingers slip through the folds of her pussy spreading them open as she went.

When the thong had settled back over her passing fingers her blossomed pussy lips now laid splayed open under it. Misty gave us a lingering view as she sat there with her hand keeping the hem of her skirt from falling back into her lap. The three guys at the other table were so absorbed with the sight in front of them they just sat at their table gawking in stunned silence.

I stood staring enthralled at Misty sitting there holding her skirt up with her legs spread in a crowded bar wearing a shirt and thong so transparent she was virtually naked. It was my encouragement earlier in the summer that started Misty exhibiting her body in public and now I was surprised at the level she had taken it to. Her startling behavior was not disturbing to me, as a matter of fact I found it quite exciting just totally unexpected.

After allowing us a few moments to admire the sight she was providing Misty straightened up in the chair closing her legs and letting the hem of her skirt fall into place. The silence that ensued was evidence of our surprise and shock at what we witnessed and in a noisy crowded bar it was like you could hear a pin drop in the silence between us.

Misty broke the silence when she stood up in front of them saying it was fun celebrating Steve's birthday with them and hoped they enjoyed us joining them. That was all she said keeping our parting short and hooked her arm in mine heading to the door. With Misty's vest still unbuckled, her exposed tits received lustful stares from the guys and disapproving looks from some of the women we past on our way to the door.

Walking to the car I could tell the alcohol was affecting Misty as she leaned into me as we walked. As we pulled out of the parking lot I ended up being the first to speak saying the guys in there definitely knew she was intentionally exposing herself to them and asked if it was exciting as she thought it would be when she talked about it the other night.

She avoided answering my question at first by saying she wasn't planning on putting on such a display tonight blaming it on drinking too much while celebrating the birthday and just got carried away with all the attention. She did say she enjoyed the attention and had fun teasing the guys but thought she took things a bit too far.

I asked what it was she took too far with Misty answering she couldn't believe she played with herself in front of everyone. Making a joke of it I told Misty she surprised all of us with that one but one thing for certain that was one birthday surprise they will never forget and will be hard for anyone to top.

When we were at the hotel Misty was leaning on me again as we walked to our room to the stares of the old man working the late shift at the desk as we walked through the lobby. Misty smiled at him as we passed but with her vest still open he probably didn't even see the smile. Once past him Misty started snickering and said the old guy probably thinks she's a hooker coming back to my room.

Lifting the back of her skirt so he could see me squeeze her ass I said we dressed you to be my little slut tonight so he's not far off. As we continued on to our room Misty added I should feel privileged to have my own private hooker and we better get to the room so she could get to work.

Misty meant what she said because the door was barely closed before she pushed me back on the bed and had my pants off joining her vest on the floor. She crawled up on the bed kneeling beside me and started running her tongue in circles around the head of my cock before slipping it between her lips into her warm mouth. Misty slowly worked her lips up and down my shaft while she worked her thong off from under her skirt.

Once her thong was off Misty withdrew my cock from her mouth and swung her leg over to straddle me. She slid forward positioning my cock head between her pussy lips and in one fluid motion she lowered herself on my rigid cock until it was buried deep inside her. Placing her hands on my chest she held that position and said she had been waiting for this since I dressed her to go out.

Having been in a state of arousal since I dressed her I was looking forward to this also and it added to eroticism to see her still dressed in the skirt, shirt and shoes that she wore out. With her fully erect nipples pressing against the sheer top and as wet as her pussy was I think she stayed dressed feeling the same way.

Misty raised her hips until my cock head was at the opening of her pussy then lowered herself down again to bury the entire length back inside her. She continued this at a rhythmic pace for a short while but eventually the fervor increased to the point where she was just impaling of herself on my cock. I was watching her tits bouncing under her shirt but my mental focus was on the aggressive assault her wet pussy was giving my hard cock hidden behind the skirt.

It wasn't long before I felt Misty's juices running down my balls and with this feeling came the familiar sensation of me being on the verge of cumming. I was able to hold out until Misty slammed down one last time and hunched forward on me moaning as her orgasm hit her. The spasms of her pussy muscles caused by her orgasm sent me over the edge and had me shooting my load deep inside her.

We laid there awhile eventually getting up to undress before climbing back into bed between the sheets this time. Misty curled up into my arms and while laying there said I said judging by how hot she was when we got back to the room said she must have enjoyed our night out. After a few seconds of thought her reply was she really loved that I dressed her sexy and enjoyed acting like a slut.

She didn't elaborate any further so I said something about tonight really her going and I asked what excited her so much. Misty confessed she got turned on being dressed in revealing clothes and having people watching her expose herself. She continued by saying she didn't realize until tonight that acting like a slut and knowing people were thinking about her in such a manor would make her so horny.

I told her that watching her act like a slut kept me excited all night and I really enjoyed the outcome when we got back to the room. Misty said she loved being my slut for the night and was looking forward to the next time she would get to be my little slut. I told her I was looking forward to it also and we drifted off to sleep with the events of the night running through my mind.

We didn't wake up until late in the morning with Misty moving slow suffering from a slight hangover from her indulgence the night before. After showering and packing the car we got a bite to eat at a little cafÃ© before hitting the road home. The drive was uneventful with Misty napping most of the way with our only stop for gas.

The trip was a success job wise and on the personal side provided landmark insights and revelations to us individually and as a couple. What we learned would lead to future fun and adventures I look forward to writing about.

**Misty Showing in Public**

Misty is a fun loving attractive lady who has a zest for life and loves to be adventurous in a very sexual way and the events of this night were the start of her becoming an avid exhibitionist which turns us both on so much. She is a beautiful girl with blonde hair which she keeps stylishly cut just above her shoulders. Her face is really cute with a captivating smile and big blue eyes. She stands 5'-6" tall with the classical 36/24/36 figure which gets noticed even when she is not showing it off. Her breasts are natural C cup size topped with silver dollar sized areola and prominent nipples that are about a quarter of an inch in diameter and stand out about a half an inch when excited.

All of this is supported by long thin well shaped legs with great calves and firm thighs. The overall look is long and lean which just accentuates her large full breasts. She keeps her pussy completely shaved most of the time but sometimes she likes to experiment with various trim jobs on her pubic hair just for effect. We had never talked about her being an exhibitionist in public before but at the time she was working as a dancer at a strip club and we had talked about her getting naked in front of the customers there. I knew that she enjoyed the dancing and it thrilled her to get totally naked and expose her body to a hundred or more people in a shift. She knew I was secure with her doing that and it was exciting for me to see her stripping and turning all those people on. I don't think she even knew I would want her to show off her body in public but it was something an old girlfriend and I had done before and I loved it.

It started when we decided to go listen to some local rock bands at a dance club we knew of downtown. It happened to be a nice warm night at the beginning of summer so no heavy cloths were needed. We had showered and were deciding what to wear, for me it was a simple task of jeans and a nice shirt but Misty on the other hand could not decide what she wanted to wear. I half jokingly asked her if she wanted me to pick out something for her to wear. She looked at me with a puzzled look and asked me what I had in mind. I told her I would find something nice for her to wear and she could decide if she liked it or not. I said why don't you go downstairs and fix us a couple of drinks. She gave me a skeptical ok and headed downstairs. I knew it would take a little while to get her drink because she liked screwdrivers and she would have to mix the OJ from frozen. It gave me plenty of time to get an outfit together for her. I already had an idea of what I wanted Misty to wear in my perverted mind. Now I didn't want to get too extreme for the first time so I made my choices carefully.

For her top I choose a classy little black lace button up shirt I bought for her a few weeks before which she had planned to wear for work at the strip club. It was made of a very sheer black material with a black lace design embroidered on it. When worn without a bra it wasn't stand out obvious that her areolas could be seen but anyone checking out her tits would notice they could be seen through the material. For her skirt I choose a deep purple tube type skirt which was very form fitting and came down to a modest mid thigh. It was made of a stretchy material that showed her nice ass off real nice. To finish the outfit off I put out a pair of sheer black thigh high stocking and her black spiked heel pumps. I intentionally didn't put a bra or knickers out just to see what would happen. I had her outfit laid out on the bed and waited for her to come back with our drinks. In a few minutes Misty had come up the stairs with our drinks and looked at what I had laid out for her to wear. She handed me my drink then took a big sip of hers then put her drink on the dresser.

Misty walked over to the bed and picked up the top and said she never thought about wearing it out in public. I told her it was a nice top lets see how it looks when you're dressed in the whole outfit. With a hesitant ok she walked back to the dresser took another big sip of her drink and opened her underwear drawer. She pulled out a black thong and slipped them on, then much to my disappointment she pulled out one of her black bras and put it on. She came over to the bed and slipped her stockings on then put the skirt and top on. She stepped over to the full length mirror and started checking out how it looked. The outfit looked great on her, the skirt hugged her ass which accentuated its great shape and the top really went well with the black stockings and purple skirt. As Misty was checking it out she said she liked the way it looked, I think most girls like outfits that look hot on them. After checking herself in the mirror Misty said the only thing she didn't like was the way her bra looked under the top but I could never wear it out without one. I said go ahead and take the bra off and we'll see what it looks like. I told her to finish her drink and I'll get us some fresh ones. She gave me a quizzical look finished her drink and said we'll see how it looks.

When I got back upstairs she was looking in the mirror turning side to side and I could not believe the difference removing the bra had made. Just seeing it from the back it looked sexy as hell and when she turned around to face me, it was like looking at a wet dream. She must have thought it looked hot too because her nipples were sticking out as hard as bullets. I could just make out the areola under the black sheer and lace material but the nipples sticking out so hard drew my eyes right to them. I handed Misty her drink and told her she was the sexiest thing I have ever seen. Misty then walked over and slipped her pumps on walked back to continue checking herself out while she drank her drink. She asked me if I really liked the way she looked in this outfit. I got up took her hand and placed it on my hard cock that had formed in my pants just looking at her. She smiled and said I must like it, and then I reached up and rubbed her stiff nipples and said it looks like you think it's pretty hot also.

Misty blushed a little and told me she thought she looked sexy but just didn't know if she could go out in public dressed so risquÃ©. She said I couldn't walk around the city with my tits showing so much. I went to the closet and grabbed a little black bolero jacket she had and handed it to her saying try this to see what you think. Misty put it on to see how it would look. The jacket came to the top of the hips and didn't have buttons or a clasp in the front. Misty was checking how it looked and it did conceal most of her tits and but gapped enough in the front to show the shirt and braless valley between her nice tits. She must have been satisfied with the look because she asked me if I really wanted to take her out dressed like this. I told her I would be proud to be seen with her looking so hot and sexy. She was a little hesitant but said well we better get going before I change my mind. We went downstairs grabbed her purse and headed out.

When we got downtown we had to park about 4 blocks from the club and walk past 2 other bars to get to the one we were going to. Misty took my arm and off we started and as we past the other bars I could see the guys sitting in the bars checking Misty out as we walked past which Misty noticed also. When we got inside the club we went to the bar and got a couple of drinks and found a place to sit. The club was a large stage at one end and a really big dance floor with tables and chairs set up around it. We found a small table with 2 chairs and sat down facing the dance floor. We had about a half an hour to wait till the bands started playing so we drank our drinks and talked awhile. The dance floor was dimly lit with colored lights while the area around the tables was lit by brighter white lights. As Misty and I talked she would turn to check things out and have to lean over to pick up her drink, when she did this I had the advantage of knowing when and where to look to get some nice shots of her tits as the jacket would pull to the side or fall away from her chest. Misty saw me looking a few times and jokingly called me a pervert for watching her tits every time she moved. I laughed and said all the other perverts lucky enough to see are enjoying the glimpses also. Misty just laughed it off and told me to go get us some more drinks.

As I was away getting our drinks the first band started playing and people were starting to filter out to the dance floor. This made it less crowded and easier to get back to the table and as I approached the table Misty was sitting facing me with a devilish smirk on her face. When I got about 15 feet from the table she looked me in the eyes leaned back a bit in the chair and let the front of the jacket roll off her tits effectively exposing her rock hard nipples under her lace shirt confirming to anyone looking she had nothing on under her sexy shirt. When I sat down she smiled, took a big sip of her drink and asked if I liked what I saw. I told her that was hot and you must like it also judging by how hard your nipples got. She just smiled at me and said lets go dance. The dance floor was dark enough so when her jacket opened up the top didn't show her tits like it did in the light. We danced 3 songs then went back to finish our drinks. Misty said she would go get the next round and off to the bar she went. When Misty got back with our drinks she sat down and we drank and talked some more. I asked her if she was enjoying the attention she was getting being dressed so sexy and she said it was a turn on having everyone looking at her. We continued talking and finished our drinks.

With the drinks gone Misty was ready to go dance again but this time when she stood up she really surprised me. She said it was to hot on the dance floor to keep the jacket on and it was dark enough she didn't need it. So she took the jacket off and hung it on the back of her chair. I loved this now, here was my girlfriend standing in a crowded club dressed sexy as hell and her beautiful tits visible to anyone who paid enough attention to notice. I was getting hard just thinking about this. She took my hand and led me to the dance floor and started dancing. We danced a couple of songs then the band playing announced they were going to play their last song and there would be about a half hour break before the next band is ready to play. When their last song ended something Misty didn't expect or by now didn't care about happened, the whole club was lit up bright while the bands were changing on stage. Misty said it was time to go get more drinks so she grabbed my hand headed for the bar. I expected she would go get her jacket and put it on first but she just headed straight for the bar.

Since she was leading the way I got to see the faces of the guys and girls watching Misty make her way through the crowd and could tell which ones noticed her tits showing under her shirt by their expressions. When we got in line at the bar she turned to face me and I could see why she was attracting so much attention. A light sheen of perspiration from dancing had her top clinging right to her tits. With the brighter lights her hard nipples were drawing attention to the light brown of her areolas which showed a little more prominent with the clinging top. When Misty saw her reflection in the mirror behind the bar she saw how much was showing with her top clinging under the bright lights. She hugged up next to me and whispered in my ear, not hiding much under these lights am I. I told her no but you sure look damn sexy like that. She hung on to me until we got our drinks from the bar. She then told me to go ahead and take the drinks to the table she had to go to the bathroom and would be there in a few minutes.

As I waited for her to return the next band started playing and the lights were turned down again. The crowd headed to the dance floor again and I was able to see her coming back to the table from across the room. As I watched her tits lightly bouncing with every step I noticed she had unbuttoned 2 of the top buttons on her shirt exposing her cleavage down to the middle of her tits. She had to have a pretty good buzz on by now from the number of screwdrivers she had consumed. She usually doesn't drink much but the excitement of the events tonight must have gotten to her. She sits down next to me leans over and tells me how hot it is making her dressed so sexy in public. As she is saying this she slips something into my hand under the table and then sits back and smiles at me. Opening my hand I see her little black thong she must have taken off while in the ladies room. As I look back at her she looks down to her lap which draws my attention there also.

I watch as she pulls her skirt up past the tops of her black stockings spreading her legs slightly to expose her sweet shaved pussy with her pussy lips damp and swollen from the excitement of the events of the night. I can't help but reach over and rub a finger along the wet lips then insert it into her wet inviting pussy. She moves her hand next to mine and slips one of her fingers into her wet pussy with mine then pulls her hand away taking mine with hers. She straightens her skirt out grabs her drink and flashes a sexy smile at me. I said to Misty it sure looks like you enjoy showing your body off out here in public more than you thought when you were getting dressed. Misty said she had never thought about it before but it is exciting and you seem to enjoy it. I said I sure do I think it's fantastic. She said let's finish these drinks and get out of here.

We finished our drinks and got up to leave. Misty grabbed her purse from the table and then handed me her jacket from the back of the chair. She really was getting comfortable with her body being exposed in public. We walk to the exit hand in hand with her tits swaying and her hard nipples threatening to poke right through her little lace top. When we got outside she gabbed me gave me a huge kiss and said that was the most exciting thing she had ever done. Having left before the clubs and bars closed there was no one on the street and noticing this Misty unbuttoned her top all the way and started walking to where we parked with her beautiful tits completely exposed. When we got to the first bar we had to pass on the way she pulled her shirt closed over her tits and walked on by. As we came to the second bar I took her hand in mine and said leave it open and let them see how lucky I am. We walked past with her tits and erect nipples completely exposed to whoever was looking out the windows. I slowed our walk a bit and looked past her towards the windows and saw about a half a dozen guys watching us pass by while nudging their buddies to see this gorgeous girl walking down the street with her tits fully on display for them to see. When we were past she asked me if anybody saw and I said oh hell yes and I'm sure it made their night. Misty told me this is more exciting than stripping because when she is stripping the customers expect to see her naked and doing this she gets to see the surprised look on people's faces when they see her.

We drove home with her tits hanging out while she played with my hard cock and when we got home we fucked ourselves silly. We talked about the events of the night and I asked her if she enjoyed herself and if she wanted to do it again. She replied god yes and we will definitely do this again.

**Misty's Second Time Showing**

The morning after our first time exposing Misty we talked about the events of the previous night and how we felt about them. Misty was concerned I would be upset with her for dressing and acting like a slut while we were out. She was apologizing to me saying it was because she had gotten drunk and wouldn't let it happen again. I was feeling bad about the way she felt about our night out and wanted her to know I truly enjoyed what happened during the night. I felt like I was on the hook now to put her at ease and convince her I would really like for us to do it again. I started off by telling her it was my fault for the way she was dressed because it was me who picked out what she wore and if I would have been upset at her dressing the way she had I would not have picked out those items for her to wear. Now came the touchy part of trying to convince her I wanted us to continue with similar adventures. I told her it was my intention all along to expose her body while we were out and I hoped she was not mad at me for doing that. I then admitted to her how I would really like for us to do it again and she should not feel like a slut as long as we were doing it for our enjoyment.

We continued talking about our feelings with what had happened and where we wanted this to go. In a nut shell Misty confessed she did get a thrill out exposing herself where it was unsuspected and agreed to try it again if I really wanted to. I assured her I wanted us to do this then we discussed how we should accomplish exposing her in public. Her main concern was being arrested for indecent exposure so we decided to make her exposure appear to be an innocent oversight or unfortunate accident and choose a situation where it would not be offensive to the people around us. I was anxious now for us to find the appropriate situation to expose her gorgeous body again.

Three Weeks later the opportunity presented itself. Steve an old friend of mine who had moved to a town about 100 miles away a couple of years back called. He invited us to a party him and some of his friends were having at a state park on the coming Saturday. They had reserved a spot on the lake with a covered picnic area with restrooms for a BBQ. I told Misty about the party and asked her if she wanted to go. She said sure we could go it sounded like fun. I asked her if she wanted to have some exciting fun while we were there since no one knows us with the exception of Steve knowing me. She was hesitant at first but then I suggested we take some outfits along and play as we saw fit. She agreed to this and asked what I wanted her to wear to show her body off to a party of strangers. I told her I didn't know but I'm sure we could figure something out.

We started brainstorming about how to expose her without making it look too obvious and found out it was harder than it sounded. Misty stands 5'-6" tall with shoulder length blonde hair framing a cute face and big blue eyes. A 36/24/36 figure is highlighted with natural C cup breasts topped with silver dollar sized areola and nipples that stand out about a half an inch when excited. With long well shaped legs that end in a nice well shaped ass she has a long and lean look to her. With her looks, getting attention was not a concern. Our dilemma was making her exposure look accidental.

We decided to select the everyday items she would wear if we weren't going to expose her while we were there. These consisted of a pair of jeans and a reasonable pair of cotton shorts. For her tops she picked out a knit sleeveless top, a long sleeved blouse and a sweater in case the weather was cool. After picking out her everyday cloths we focused our attention on some showoff items. Misty seemed to get into the process of selecting items to wear which was a positive sign to me. She was suggesting items, trying them on and critiquing them as we went.

After a few trial and error attempts we were able to agree on a few items to take with us. The first item was a pair of daisy duke cutoffs which have always been a favorite of mine. We had to cut up an old faded pair of her jeans to get the look we wanted. We cut them to the bottom of her ass cheeks and a little higher in the front leaving a one inch strip of material connecting the leg openings. We worked on fraying the edges and washed them a few time to get rid of the fresh cut look. Misty tried them on and they looked great on her but I decided a little more was needed so I split the outer seam of the legs up about two inches. Now when she moved just right or bent over it allowed the back of the shorts to flip a bit showing the bottom of her ass cheeks.

We choose a couple of tops for her to wear with the new cutoffs we made for her. The first was a white tank top tee shirt of mine she tied up around her waist leaving about six inches of skin showing above her shorts. As she was checking how it looked in the mirror she kept stretching the arm holes out until satisfied with how loose they were. The next was a long sleeve loose fitting top which came down to about two inches above the top of her shorts. It was made of a light airy cream colored gauzy material with a thin satin ribbon which laced a split opening that went down to the bottom of her breasts.

With the possibility of exposing Misty again I was anxious for Saturday to arrive. Finally Saturday morning was upon us and with our bags packed we started the two hour drive to the park. We left early in the morning about 7:00 am and Misty had dressed in her long jeans and sweater because of the cool morning air. The two hour drive went quickly and arriving at the park we located Steve and the party. I introduced Misty to Steve and told me he was impressed I had such a beautiful girlfriend. We spent the next hour or so meeting and talking to the other people at the party. There were about 30 people and everybody was really cool and ranged in age from in their 20's to mid 30's.

As the morning went on it started getting warm and Misty was ready to get her sweater off. She walked over to where our bags were and pulled it off and to my surprise she had the tank top tee shirt on underneath. She tied it up around her waist and with a big grin on her face walked back to me with her tits lightly bouncing and nipples standing out stiff against the shirt. The keg had now been tapped and we were sipping beers and socializing with the other people. We became popular to talk too especially with the guys no doubt from the way Misty's tits looked in her shirt. We went to get another beer and when Misty bent down to pour her beer the shirt fell away from her body. With the stretched out arm holes I was able to see her whole breast hanging under the shirt as I stood beside her. I told her nice view from here and she smiled and said I thought you would like that. She would go refill our beers when she saw a group of people by the keg. She would stand to the side of them turn her head to talk and watch the expressions on their faces when they noticed the view of her tits hanging through her arm holes. Every time she came back to me her nipples were rock hard poking through the thin top noticeably excited from the attention.

After a few trips to the keg and back misty grabbed a Frisbee from one of the tables and said let's toss some then handed it to me. She grabbed her bag and headed into the bathroom. She emerged with her lovely legs showing sexily from her daisy dukes and walked over to drop her bag on the table. The sight of her legs ending at her ass barely covered by her jean shorts and tits with hard nipples bouncing lightly under her tank top was a true attention getter. We went out in the field and started tossing the disk. Every time misty threw it her tits would sway and bounce unrestrained beneath her top and the shorts would flip a little giving a peep of her ass cheek. The best part was when she bent down to pick up the disk her tits could be seen from the beside her and her ass cheeks showed from beneath her shorts. We played for about ten minutes before five guys and three girls joined us playing. I'm sure the guys were there to watch Misty's tits bounce and her ass cheeks showing from under her shorts. We played for awhile then went to get another beer giving me and a couple of others a nice view into her shirt through her arm holes.

By this time the food was ready so Misty and I grabbed a couple of burgers and sat at a picnic table to eat. When we finished I went to throw our plates away and returning I found Misty sitting on the table with her feet on the bench. She grabbed me pulling me between her legs hugging me deeply. She whispered in my ear asking if I was enjoying her little show. I told her it's awesome you look gorgeous and so sexy. She pushed me back at arms length saying time for a private show for you. Leaving my hands on her thighs standing back a bit she let her knees drift apart giving me a great view. Looking down the one inch strip of her shots crotch was pulled tight exposing the rounded mounds of her shaved pussy. She lowered one hand down to her crotch gathering the material and pulled it into her wet pussy leaving the inner lips spread and puffy with excitement. She was fingering her sweet pussy by pushing the thin strip of material deeper into her wet opening with my dick hardening in my pants. She asked if I thought the others would like to see her like this. I said I'm sure they would I sure do. She said well this show is just for you. We continued this for a few minutes then she pulled the wet material out of her pussy and closed her legs.

We sat there and talked for awhile while most of the other people were off doing various things. I told Misty how surprised I was she came right out and started wearing her sexy cloths without any encouragement. She said that after we talked about the first time we exposed her in public and since it was something I enjoyed doing she got really excited about it the more she thought about it. She continued saying she never thought about showing her body off like this but doing it is a real thrill knowing people can see my naked body. I asked her what she liked most about exposing herself and she replied the fact that I want her to and enjoy her doing it was number one and that it was exciting for her was a close second. She stated what a kick she got from watching people trying to be sly looking at her body and the expressions on the faces of the people who are surprised by seeing her exposed body. I told her I loved the fact she enjoyed showing her beautiful body off. She said she loved the fact I enjoyed her showing it off.

We spent the rest of the afternoon drinking some beers and socializing with the people there. I was enjoying watching Misty and the others looking at her hard nippled tits on display in sexy tank top and sweet ass cheeks in her tiny shorts. When the sun started getting lower it started cooling off a bit and Misty said she was going to put her jeans on again. She grabbed her bag and went into the bathroom and I figured the show was over. When she came out she proved she was full of surprises. She did put her jeans on and with it the long sleeved gauzy top on but I immediately noticed she had removed the satin ribbon from the split opening. That slight change made the top incredible. The split was gaped open showing a generous amount of cleavage with the inside swell of her tits visible almost to the bottom of them. She put her bag down and walked back to me with her tits swaying and jiggling unrestrained in the light top. When she got to me she said this ought to get some attention and I said it sure had mine. Standing close now I could see how light and airy the loose material was in the afternoon sun. By paying attention I could faintly see darkness of her areola with her hard nipples showing through and from the side the shape of her full tits were visible in profile.

We went to get another beer and this time when Misty bent over to pour them the four guys standing by the keg and I were treated to a wonderful sight. The loose gauzy top fell away from her body and her luscious tits and hard nipples were completely exposed. This time two of the guys came over and asked Misty if she would pour them some more beer, she smiled at them took their cups and poured their beers. Their eyes never leaving Misty's lovely tits hanging fully exposed the whole time. She handed them their beers and they thanked her gave me a thumbs up and walked off. By now some of the people had headed off but the ones still there were treated to some nice views of Misty's tits in her sexy top. We decided to leave after a little while said our goodbyes and started the two hour drive home.

On the way home we talked about how exciting the events of the day were and some more possibilities for doing some more flashing. The highlight of the drive was the wonderful blowjob Misty gave me during the drive and when we got home we fucked the night away.