**My Exhibitionist Wife**

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**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 01**

I'm a lucky guy. I married an attractive women who truly believes in the saying; If you got it - flaunt it! Boy, does she like to flaunt her attributes. Attributes like natural C cup tits, a nice round ass and shapely legs. Her long dark brown wavy hair, clear hazel eyes, and neatly trimmed landing strip, all on a 5'5" frame, completes the picture of a picture perfect lady.  
  
Our little adventures always lead to incredible sex. So incredible, that we never need to discuss going to swing clubs or swapping spouses.  
  
One August found us on Florida's Gulf Coast. No one in their right mind vacations in Florida during August, but it's the only time we can vacation together. Plus, rental property that time of year is extremely affordable. Hazy, hot, and humid days chase the owners of these homes to cooler climates.  
  
The houses for rent on our side of the street had covered patios, which open to screened-in pools. The houses for rent on the other side of the street had walking paths to the beach. Less than an eighth of a mile from us, was the public access to the same beach, so we opted for a house with a pool.  
  
We were here for a week, so we wanted to cram as much in as possible. I brought my golf clubs and was willing to submit to the tropical weather to get in a round or two. My wife brought some revealing clothes, and was willing to submit to stares, when she was out and about.  
  
"I'm going over to Pelican Links, around 10:00 this morning," I announced. "Would you like to come with me and I'll rent a covered golf cart?"  
  
"Sure, but if it gets too hot can we leave and hit either the beach or the pool?" my wife responded.  
  
"Sounds like a plan. Dress comfortably, we'll be leaving shortly."   
  
My wife decided to wear a pair of white hot pants, that showed a tiny bit of her ass cheeks, and a thin white v-neck t-shirt. The top was tight enough to showcase the shape of her breasts, but loose enough to display a little of her magnificent cleavage, especially when she bent forward. I had on a golf shirt and shorts.  
  
We walked into the small club house/bar and heard Rock music playing to no one but the older fellow, who ran the place. His eyes zeroed in on my wife and he stared at her as if she was about to steal him blind. Knowing full well she was being ogled, she started the tease.   
  
"How much are these?" she asked, as she bent over in front of him, letting her shorts ride a little higher. More of her ass cheeks came into view. That was followed by the gentle swaying of her butt to a Pink Floyd song.  
  
I placed a twenty dollar bill on the bar top for nine holes of golf and a cart. I got back a ten and two fives! The old guy was distracted. My wife was now bending over adjusting the laces on her sneakers. The down blouse that we both got was nothing short of spectacular.  
  
"Keep your beer cold," my wife said. "We'll be back."  
  
"I would hope so, and I'm counting on it," was his response.  
  
It was miserably hot, so much so, that we were the only two people on the course. If this course had a maintenance crew, they were nowhere to be seen. We had the place to ourselves.  
  
I hooked a ball into a wooded area along the left side of the fourth fairway. By the looks of the grass that was matted down along the tree line, plenty of other golfers had done the same thing. I walked about thirty feet into the trees and spotted my ball. I picked it up, turned to walk back to the cart, and saw my wife standing topless just inside the tree line. She had removed both her shirt and shorts. The front of her small white thong was stuck to her vagina, damp with sweat.  
  
"Are you so hot, that you can't wear clothes?" I asked.  
  
"I am hot, sweaty, and thirsty, but I've got a deal for you. I make you cum, right here - right now, and we go back to the club house for a cold beer. Plus, I get to show off a little more. What do you say? I'm up for giving you a BJ!"  
  
As I stepped out of my shorts and underwear, I said, "Deal. Now bring your lips over here and work your magic."   
  
She grabbed my hardening dick, coated the head with saliva, and sucked me like there was no tomorrow. The wet slurping sound she was making, as she attacked my dick, was the only sound that could be heard. The more she sucked, the faster her hand moved over my shaft. In no time at all, I stiffened. She pulled my dick from her mouth, and held on to me tightly. Finally, she pulled on me a few more times. With a loud grunt, I shot rope after rope of spunk onto the grass around us. When there was nothing left in me, she popped me back in her mouth. She drank the last of my cum, licked my shaft from top to bottom, squeezed my balls, and said, "Let's go grab that beer. I'm still thirsty, and need to wash your cum out of my mouth."  
  
We drove back to the club house; she topless, me bottomless. Before crossing the parking lot, that had only our car in it, we put our clothes back on. My wife struggled with her top because her skin was so wet with sweat. She finally got it on and it immediately began absorbing moister. She looked like she caught the over spray standing too close to a wet t-shirt contest. One of her nipples, was clearly visible. I asked her about her bra, and she told me she hung it on a tree! We both laughed at the thought that someone would walk out of the trees with both a golf ball and a bra!   
  
We entered the club house together. The combination of being aroused, plus the cold temperature of the air-conditioned room had an unbelievable effect on my wife. Her nipples looked like they were about to explode beneath the thin material of her damp shirt. Her tits moved in unison, from side to side. Both of us guys, once again, stared at her in disbelief.  
  
Our new friend couldn't take his eyes off of my wife.   
  
I ordered a couple of beers, and while I sat at the bar, Mary walked around sipping her beer. Her perfectly natural tits bounced and swayed with each step. When she wasn't walking around, she was moving to the music, her ass wiggling and giggling under her shorts.  
  
I said to the old guy, who was taking all of this in, "What do I owe you for the beers?"  
  
"Beers on me, mister. It's the least I can do. I appreciate you not getting mad at me, because I've been staring at your wife. She is a beautiful, sexy lady. Hell, I may even do something that I haven't done in years, go home tonight and beat-my-meat thinking about her."  
  
Mary placed her empty beer bottle on the bar, and said, "You haven't seen enough of me to get a good stroke going." She lifted her sweaty t-shirt over her head and tossed it to me. She was now standing in front of us, topless. With her hips gyrating to a Doobie Brother's song, she lifted her arms over her head and removed the band that kept her hair in a pony-tail. Her tits actually looked bigger when she did this. She shook her hair out creating a wild lion's mane look. Mary never lost eye contact with the old guy. She put on quite a performance. I was constantly readjusting my dick, as it kept growing in my shorts. When she wasn't pulling on her nipples, she was tweaking them. She alternated sucking each nipple. She played with her amazing tits, and kept squeezing them together. She ran her fingers through her hair and rubbed the front of her shorts, both inside and outside the material. She was really in a zone.   
  
"Why wait for tonight to jerk off?" she asked, in a sulky sexy tone. "Pull your cock out now and I'll really give you something to see."   
  
As the old guy stood up and dropped his pants to the floor, Mary faced away from us, and wiggled out of her shorts. My wife was now dancing in front of us wearing just her tiny white thong. She worked her way to the bar and tossed me her shorts. Her beautiful tits and perfectly round ass were bouncing to an AC/DC rocking tune. She worked her way to the side of the bar. Watching the guy jerking off, and said, "There you go, but I think you need a little more incentive." She slipped off her thong, balled it up, and tossed it to him.  
  
The old guy grabbed her underwear and placed it under his nose. His hand was moving a lot faster now. As he was staring at my naked wife, sniffing her undies, and working himself to a climax, she continued her dancing in front of the two of us, stark naked. She alternate slapping the cheeks of her ass and tussling her wild hair. She danced close to the bar. and reached for her shorts. The last thing the old guy saw before he came was my wife slowly bending over to put her shorts on. We could both see her wet pussy peeking under her ass cheeks.   
  
As she danced her way to the door, I unlocked and started the car with my remote. She turned around and blew him a kiss. Her final words were, "Maybe next time, I'll grab your fat cock and do that for you."  
  
I got half way to the door, when I heard the old guy say, "You are one lucky bastard." The next thing I heard was, "Oh, Shit! What a fucking mess!"  
  
Mary was in the passenger's seat with a finger buried in her pussy. "That was over-the-fucking-top. I'm pretty sure I can't wait for tonight to come - to cum," she said with a chuckle.  
  
"No shit. Who knows if that guy ever saw anything like that before. Hell, who knows the last time he's unloaded like that."   
  
"Did he finally cum?"  
  
"Yup. I don't know if he came in your undies, on himself, or all over the back of the bar. But, he certainly came. I heard him."  
  
Mary looked at me and said, "Let me get this straight, you came from me blowing you in the woods, and he came from watching me strip and dance. I do all the work, and haven't had an orgasm. What's wrong with this picture?"  
  
"Pick your place," I said. "Front seat, back seat, behind the car, in the golf cart, wait 'till we get to the pool? I probably won't cum as forceful as a little while ago, but I can't possible get any harder. Where would you like to cum?"  
  
"Open the SUV trunk door. Fuck me hard. It won't take me long to cum" she said as her breathing increased.  
  
We left our clothes on the front seat and met behind the car. For the first time today the hazy, hot, and humid weather didn't bother us. Mary placed her hands on the carpet in the way back area and offered me her backside. I stood behind her and coated my hand with her wetness. After rubbing my stiff dick with her juices, I slowly ran my dick along her wet gash.   
  
"For Christ-sakes, stop wasting time, and fuck me," she pleaded.   
  
I drove my hard dick into her. My balls slapped her ass. I quickly found a rhythm. She immediately started to yell, "Faster, faster, faster, I'm going to explode." Her ass started to buck up and down, her legs began to quiver, and she coated my dick with her juices. "DAMN," was all she said. As I pulled out of her, long strands of pre-cum connected us. Sweat was pouring off of me and my dick started to jump. I turned away from the car, and without touching myself, I came in the parking lot. Mary looked at me and said, "Holy Shit, that was erotic. Then again, this entire day has been erotic. Let's hit the pool and later, go to the beach for a proper fuck!"  
  
Mary stayed naked on the drive back to the house. As we pulled into the garage, she asked, "Could we ever top that?"  
  
"I don't know. Time will tell, but I do think it was the best little adventure we've had to date, and we've had some awesome experiences. If I had to rate today, this has to be number one."  
  
Little did we know that later in the week, we would have a new number one!

**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 02**

I was sitting on the patio under a ceiling fan reading. Mary came over to me and told me she was going shopping. This was our last full day on vacation and she wanted to pick up a few things before packing.  
  
She was wearing her favorite and infamous yellow sun dress. It was a cute little number with a modestly scooped neckline, thin adjustable shoulder straps, and a short flouncy-bouncy bottom. Tiny matching silk panties completed the outfit.  
  
"Are you on a mission?" I asked with a laugh. "I'll go with you, if you are."  
  
"Not today," she said, as she twirled around and lifted her hemline to show me she was wearing her panties. "Serious last minute shopping. Not enough time to meander putting myself on display." Rest assured, when she's on a mission, the shoulder straps are adjusted so only her nipples are covered, her panties stay home, and anyone who sees her - well, sees her!  
  
About ten minutes after she left, the doorbell rang. Standing at the front door was a guy a couple of inches taller than me wearing shorts and a golf shirt.  
  
"Hi, I'm Paul," said my visitor. "My wife and I are staying in her parent's house on the other side of the street. We're here for the entire month. The other day I noticed you brought golf clubs with you. I was wondering if you'd like to play a round or two?"  
  
"That sounds great, but this is our last day on vacation. Tomorrow we fly home."  
  
"Got time today for a quick nine?"  
  
I quickly responded, "Sure!"  
  
Paul then said, "My Father-in-Law has a full membership with a golf cart, facility usage, and a food and beverage plan at the local country club. It won't cost us anything to play."   
  
We played nine holes in record time. All of our shots stayed in play, any putt within six inches was picked up, plus no one was on the course.  
  
"This is an amazing place," I said, as we sat in the restaurant having lunch that included a couple of beers. "The man-made pond, with its water fowl and water displays between the club house and 18th green is spectacular. And the elevated 18th green is awesome."  
  
"My wife and I come here often for drinks and meals. We also come here after dark. You seem like a pretty straight shooter, so I'll share something with you. My wife is a bit of an exhibitionist. She got bored wearing revealing outfits, flashing her tits and snatch to the waitstaff. So, one night a few years ago, she suggested we sneak on the 18th green and fuck like a couple of rabbits! It's quite exhilarating being completely naked, and having sex so close to all of the people eating and drinking on the outside patio. We can see them, but that can't see us. There's a few other guys who also fuck their wives on the green. Some nights as many as 6 couples are bumping uglies on the putting surface!"  
  
"I can't believe you said that your wife is an exhibitionist!" I exclaimed. "I might have married her sister. My wife also likes to display her assets, and loves to fuck outdoors."  
  
Paul said, "Why don't we all meet at our house, drink some wine, watch the sunset and gradually work into the conversation coming back here tonight. Something you should know, my wife and I don't swap partners. We have been naked around other couples on many occasions, but we stay to ourselves."  
  
"Same with us," I responded. "I think we have a plan."  
  
On the ride home, I shared what happened earlier in the week at Pelican Links. I also mentioned some of the little adventures Mary and I have had over the years. They also did their share of over the top flashing.  
  
With all the last minute stuff we had to do, Mary still thought it was a good idea to see the sunset from our neighbor's private beach. She put on a bathing suit, while I packed up what food we had that we didn't want to toss out.   
  
"What do you think?" she asked.   
  
I was in awe. She was wearing another sexy bathing suit. It was her fourth one this week. This one's front was cut square across the widest part of her chest. Half of her spectacular breasts were clearly visible. The suit had one wide adjustable shoulder strap, meaning she could expose more of her tits. Each leg opening reached high above her waist. The front barely   
  
covered her pussy, and only half of her perfectly round ass was hidden behind thin material, in the back.   
  
Just before 7:00, we left our house with a bottle of wine and a couple of bags of food for Paul and his wife.  
  
Paul answered the door and led us to the kitchen. After introductions were made, he poured us each a glass of wine, and said his wife Pat, would be out shortly. She was talking to her folks and they could be long winded. He looked at Mary and said, "Amazing!" We were a little thrown by the comment until Pat came into the kitchen.   
  
Pat and Mary were cast from the same mold! Both wives were shaped identically. They were the same weight and height. They both possessed C-cup tits, flat stomachs, and shapely legs.  
  
Mary was the first to say, "I'm looking at myself with blonde hair!"   
  
Paul introduced his wife and poured her a glass of wine.   
  
Pat said, "Boy, do I like your bathing suit, Mary. It's very sexy and the lime green color is awesome."  
  
"Thanks. I brought some rather sexy clothes - you know the check out this body type - but your suit is making me horny!" she said with a laugh.  
  
Two small diamond shapes covered Pat's nipples. One larger diamond shape covered her vagina. These pieces of material were connected by a network of satin ribbons. Nothing covered her ass.   
  
Pat said, "I wear this and a couple of other outrageous clothes for Paul's benefit. I can get by in public with most of my sexy clothes, but the really outrageous stuff is mostly seen by him. You know we're probably the same size. We've got plenty of time before the sunset. Let me show you what I wear to the country club and to our beach. The guys can clean the table and chairs at the beach, while we have a little fashion show."  
  
Off they went to the master bedroom. Off Paul and I went to the beach.  
  
Thankfully, the breeze picked up and the sand fleas disappeared. We wiped everything down and concentrated on drinking the two bottles of wine we brought with us. About an hour later, we heard the girl's voices getting louder as they walked closer to us. They stood in front of us, each with a bottle of wine, and were both in different bathing suits. Bathing suits that instantly gave Paul and me erections!  
  
Pat was in a red suit. The narrow material from her shoulders draped over each nipple, like a pair of suspenders meeting the little material on the front of the suit. The same shoulder material draped all the way to her barely covered backside. Mary's suit was a little different. Her suit was made of black lace. Both of her tits, her vagina, and her ass were covered in black mesh. The mesh material was as transparent as Saran Wrap!  
  
"See, I told you these suits would have them sporting wood in no time at all," Pat said, laughing and pointing to the obvious tenting in our bathing suits.  
  
"You guys can take those things out, and let them breath, but no jerking off," Mary said. "Save your cum for tonight. We're all going to the golf course after dark and fuck side-by-side." So much for developing a master plan to convince them to go to the golf course tonight!  
  
Both wives dominated the conversation talking about their flashing experiences. Eventually, we finished all four bottles of wine. Paul mentioned that on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday evenings, the club opens the restaurant and bar to the general public. Enough people show up that the maintenance area has to be used as an overflow lot. That's where we'll park.   
  
The sunset was spectacular. The colors of the evening sky were amazing. After the sun disappeared from view, we packed our stuff up. Paul and I followed two perfectly shaped asses along the sandy path, back to their house.  
  
Mary and Pat went to the master bedroom, so Mary could retrieve the bathing suit she wore over. Paul and I heard giggling followed by laughing. We put the uneaten snacks away and loaded the dishwasher with our wine glasses. When we turned around, Mary was standing next to Pat, completely naked, holding her green bathing suit. "We have such a short distance to walk, why fight to put the suit on - only to take it off in a few minutes," she said. "Besides, you guys saw all this already," pointing at herself. I couldn't argue with that logic, so we headed home to wait for the night to get darker.  
  
We followed Paul's car through the main parking lot into the maintenance area, and parked under a light near the first work shed. We were the only two cars there, but that could change throughout the evening. Pat hoped out of their car naked. Mary quickly pulled off the beach cover-up she had on over her naked body, and met Pat with a hug.   
  
Paul handed me a thin blanket and said, "Lay on this. Don't worry about staining it. We take almost everything we use to an industrial laundromat before we leave! Now, the road we're on circumvents the perimeter of the course, and is flat. Between the first two work sheds is a slightly winding golf cart path that leads to the side of the green. As we get further away from any lights, our eyes will adjust. Follow behind us." We all took off for the 18th green.  
  
Before we left the cart path Paul said, "We have about 15 feet of uneven ground before we reach the green, that's why we suggested wearing sneakers. We'll go all the way to the top of the green. It's by far the best spot for what we have in mind." Pat said, "Guys, try to cum on the green. It's pretty uncomfortable walking back to the car dripping a load of spunk."  
  
Surprisingly enough, our eyes dilated enough to see. We reached the top of the elevated green, and I removed my shorts and top. My stiff dick pointed straight toward the stars.   
  
We laid our blankets next to each other, then Paul took his clothes off. Mary and I looked across the pond to the covered patio. We were amazed at the number of people within our eye sight that had no idea four naked people were watching them.  
  
We heard the tinkling of ice in glassware, the clanging of silverware and dishes being hauled to the kitchen, and the din of voices. We also heard the contented sighs of a woman getting laid.   
  
Pat was on her hands and knees - Paul was taking her from behind. I didn't think it was possible for my dick to be any harder than it was earlier in the week, but I was wrong. Tonight it felt like I had a steel rod between my legs.  
  
Mary laid on her back within an arms length of Pat, and opened her legs to accept me. When I entered her, she gasped and whispered, "My God, you're so hard. Make me cum." We instantly found a rhythm together. Both girls were breathing heavy. Their muffled sighs, and cries of pleasure, could only be heard by the four of us.   
  
Pat whispered, "Don't stop, please don't stop, I'm going to cum." Soon after that, she let out a moan and said, "Yes!" Paul withdrew is hard dick from her wet gash, quickly stood, and came on the green to the right of where they were fucking. We saw Pat rotate to face her husband, and watched as she engulf Paul's dick. We could hear the slurping sounds she was making, licking and sucking any remaining cum left in him.  
  
Mary raised her legs to her chest, giving me a different angle. As I pushed my hard 6" dick in and out of her, I felt like I was hitting the top of her pussy. She started to squirm, and said, "I'm almost there, I'm almost there, I'm almost there. Oh, Oh, Oh!" She coated my dick with huge amounts of fluids. I couldn't hold back anymore. I withdrew from Mary's extremely wet pussy, and like Paul, I sprayed my load on the green, but to our left. With Paul and Pat watching, I knelt between my wife's outstretched legs, and literally drank her discharge, making her cum again.   
  
The four of us folded up the blankets and walked across the green, naked. Before we got to the wood line we heard the squishing sound of a cock sliding in and out of a pussy, and a quiet voice pleading, "faster, faster, faster." Someone else was enjoying the great outdoors, too.  
  
We said our good-byes beneath the light where we parked. It was almost comical for Paul and me. Here we were naked, shaking hands, and saying thanks to each other. It was definitely erotic for Pat and Mary. They had their hands on each others hips, their tits were gently pressed together, and their good-bye was in the form of a long lingering kiss. When they broke away, Mary said, "Thank you for an unbelievable day." Pat said, "I should be the one to thank you."  
  
On the ride back to the house, I said, "What a week. I don't know what excites me the most. You making that guy cum, at the beginning of the week, you and Pat in those bathing suits, having great sex next to another couple, also having sex, or watching you kiss Pat good-bye."  
  
My naked wife placed a leg on the dash board, and inserted a finger in her sopping wet pussy. As she slowly moved her finger in and out, she said, "This week will be hard to top. When we revisit this little adventure, and you know we will, I'm sure it will be our new number one adventure. God, I'm still horny. Got enough left in the tank, to throw another one in me?"   
  
Back in the house, Mary led me to the bedroom. She lowered her head on a pillow and spread the cheeks of her ass. She wanted me to lick her little brown opening. My tongue licked the salty sweat around her hole. As I ran my tongue over her opening, she started to move her ass. When my tongue entered her ass-hole, she began to buck. She begged me not to stop. While she was in the throws of an orgasm, I continued to enjoy the taste of her ass-hole. My tongue quickly darted in and out of her. When her orgasm ended, I plunged my hard dick into her love tunnel. I pounded her as hard as I could. Within minutes of her last climax, she enjoyed another.  
  
Knowing It would be difficult to cum in such a short time, I pulled out of her and laid on my back. Mary instantly devoured my stiff dick. She sucked every bit of her love juices off my shaft. I felt a stirring in my balls and told her I thought I was going to cum. She placed the head of my dick in her mouth and aggressively stroked my shaft. I was on the verge of unloading, when she slid a finger in my ass trying to locate my prostate. Her moving finger put me over the top. I shot spurt after spurt of cum in her mouth.  
  
We hit the shower together, stayed naked, and packed for the trip home.  
  
Before falling asleep, Mary said, "What a memorable week."  
  
I simply said, "No Shit!"

**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 03**

During supper one night in mid-October, my wife told me that she couldn't wait until warmer weather to show me the clothes she'd been buying since we returned from Florida, the past August.  
  
"Honey, could you make a nice fire and warm up the living room?" she asked. Laughing, she continued, "The fashion show I'm planning will get our horns up, I guarantee it!"  
  
"Your wish is my command. Desert port, cordials, or wine, with your fire, my lady?" I asked with a chuckle.  
  
"How about wine."  
  
I got a roaring fire going, and opened a French Bordeaux taken from our wine fridge. I placed both glasses of wine on the coffee table and got comfortable on one of our love seats.  
  
Mary walked into the now warm living room wearing the first of her new purchases. The white top had a deep plunging neckline. Three buttons, from her belly button to the bottom of the blouse, kept her gorgeous tits from trying to escape. Her dark nipples showed through the thin material. "I've been buying stuff from the same places Pat buys her outrageous clothes. I can wear this out and not worry about being arrested. It also looks good with the skirt I'm about to show you."   
  
She returned wearing a tight mini skirt with a slit along the left leg and heels. She sat across from me and I could easily see her uncovered vagina playing peek-a-boo, whenever she crossed and uncrossed her legs. I adjusted my dick for the first time. Her fashion show was having an early affect on me.  
  
Her next outfit was equally stunning. She had on a pair of leather high waist pants, that looked like they were spray painted on her. They were paired with an off-the-shoulder top made of lace. Once again she wore heels. The pants were so tight, you could clearly see the shape of her vagina. When she turned around, the back took the shape of her ass cheeks. Her nipples poked through the lacy material of her top. "You look a little uncomfortable. Go ahead and take your jeans off," she said, before she took another sip of wine.  
  
She paraded around next in a mesh camisole and a pair of short-shorts. Both of her tits and her extremely sensitive nipples were clearly visible and her shorts were so tight they formed a camel toe between her legs. My dick started to grow.   
  
The next outfit had my dick standing at full attention. Mary walk over to me wearing a red lace baby-doll number with a tiny red thong, and matching red thigh high stockings. The material was shear and hid none of her amazing body. "I see you really like this," she said with a little giggle. "It will be fun to wear this at some hotel, when room service makes an appearance."   
  
She left the room promising her return, so I refilled our wine glasses. When I looked up, she was back wearing only the thigh high stockings. She at across from me on the other love seat, and tucked her legs under her naked backside. Her nipples were extremely hard. She was clearly aroused, and said, "We never did talk about our last adventure. What gets you worked up about our Florida adventure?"  
  
"I'll be honest with you," I responded. "Thinking about what we did the entire week gives me a quick boner, but what gets me to cum is thinking about your good-bye with Pat. Seeing you two gently kissing, with your tits touching, was an incredible turn on. What I can't figure out was the thank you's tossed back and forth when you stopped kissing."   
  
"Oh, that's easy," she replied, sipping her wine. "I was thanking her for a great evening. She was thanking me for helping her cum on the golf course. When you guys were fucking us, I slid my hand under her left tit and gently squeezed it. Then I opened my palm and made contact with her nipple. With every thrust from Paul, her tit moved and my palm stimulated her nipple. When she was saying not to stop, she was talking to me - not Paul!"  
  
"Wait! Hold on a minute. You touched another woman's tit and nipple?" I blurted out.  
  
"Why not? It was the same tit and nipple I played with and sucked on earlier in the evening! What did you think we were doing for over an hour - trying on clothes?"  
  
"What! Beep. Beep. Beep. Back up the truck Gertrude! You and Pat fooled around with each other?"   
  
"Relax. It wasn't my first experience with another female. Remember all those rumors back in the day, about the Tri-Gams on campus. Well, those weren't rumors. The sorority based everything around sex. I licked more nipples that I can remember and my pussy was poked and prodded by my future sorority sisters, during pledge week. The initiation night was over the top. Pat had a similar experience at her college, too. But that's all for another night. You may want to get some kleenex. I'm sure you will drop a load when you hear what I did with Pat. We really enjoyed one another, before we met you guys to watch the sunset."   
  
As I guzzled my wine, Mary said, "Once we got in the master bedroom, Pat suggested I try on the bathing suit she was wearing. I took off my lime green suit and stood in front of her naked. She removed her suit, too. We were both blown away by the similarities of our bodies. The only other difference beside our hair color was her pussy is completely hairless.   
  
We stood facing one another and noticed our nipples were the same height and actually touched when we pressed our tits together. We turned around, and pressed our ass cheeks together. They were also a perfect match.  
  
There was a lot of gentle touching when I was trying on her bathing suits. We both were getting aroused. Her nipples are as sensitive as mine. We laughed when we saw how big our nipples were getting. Pat stayed naked the entire time she helped me in and out of the remaining bathing suits. I also tried on some of her sexy clothes.   
  
I don't remember who initiated the first kiss, but I do remember our tongues touching and rubbing each other's naked hips and ass, as we rolled on the bed together. Pat pushed me on my back and started licking my nipples. She took her time, and worked her way to my navel and eventually my extremely wet pussy. She followed the contour of my vagina with her tongue, slipping her tongue in every fold. I was pinching my nipples, squirming under her, and sighing when my legs started to quiver. I had my first orgasm from a woman since my college days. Pat continued to drink in my fluids until I stopped jamming my pelvis on her face.   
  
She laid on her back and I repaid the sexual favor. I also took my time licking her sensitive nipples. She began purring like a contented cat. I spent time licking her navel. I inserted a finger in her wet slit and slowly moved it, in and out. I replaced my finger with my tongue. I darted my tongue in and out of her sweet tasting gash. Pat yelled louder than I did when she came. We were both surprised you guys didn't hear us at the beach!"  
  
I tried not to spank myself listening to my naked wife, but it was getting more difficult. Mary got up and walked to the kitchen to open another bottle of wine. I put a couple of more logs on the fire and watched my sexy wife, wearing nothing but red thigh high stockings, refill our wine glass.  
  
Mary continued, "We took turns offering one another our little brown ass-holes. Our orgasms were explosive from the tongue job we gave each other, but we didn't stop there. Pat walked to her bureau and pulled out a strap-on harness. As she was getting into it, she explained that it allowed her to use different size dildos. Standing in front of her bureau, she showed me a small glass dildo. She explained that it's placed into a microwave for ten seconds to warm. Snap it on the harness, inserted in an ass-hole, and that person's entire lower region would get warm. Both she and Paul love using it on one another. The next dildo came with the harness. It was your standard six inch cock, but a little on the wide side. What she showed me next was jaw dropping. She purchased a ten inch fake cock with a huge bulbous head. She said she uses it on those occasions when Paul comes too quickly, and she needs a good fucking. He'll wear the harness over his soft dick. Sometimes she said she'll use it on herself without the harness. She coated the fake cock with saliva and snapped it in place. She told me to relax, and enjoy the best orgasm I'll ever have.  
  
I could feel my pussy being stretched as the bulbous head pressed against me. Little by little the big head inched its way inside me. I felt I was being ripped in two, but it was a good feeling, if that makes any sense. Slowly the long thick shaft disappeared in me. The life-like cock reached places in my wet pussy, no other dick had ever been. When Pat had the entire ten inches in me, she started to glide in and out. I've never been so wet. I came with earthquake like aftershocks. I yelled at the top of my lugs, and coated the dildo with an amount of discharge I didn't think I had in me. Pat pulled out of me, unsnapped the dildo, and licked it clean. She handed me the dildo, stepped out of the harness and told me it was my turn to fuck her.  
  
I stepped into the harness, snapped on the fake cock and knelt between her legs. She immediately raised her legs to her chest, and told me to be as rough as I wanted."  
  
My own dick was twitching up a storm. I knew if I placed a hand on it, I would cum all over the place.  
  
"It really felt weird," she continued. "Pat was grinding her pelvis with each thrust, moaning loudly, but I obviously couldn't feel a thing. Well, that's not entirely true. I lowered my tits from time to time on her. Feeling our breasts touching kept us both pretty wet. Pat would pinch her nipples and squeeze her tits, then do the same to me. After a few minutes of being impaled by that big dildo, Pat's body started quivering, and she too let out a yell as she climaxed. Pulling out of her was accompanied by a loud sucking sound. The dildo was dripping with her juices. Instead of licking the dildo, I opted to go down on her one more time."  
  
That put me over the edge. With my dick quivering, I furiously stroked myself. I shot a load of hot spunk all over my chest. My nipples had cum dripping off of them. Mary walked over to me and licked one nipple. She then went to get something to clean me up. She came back with a few hand towels and her own ten inch dildo.  
  
As I was wiping myself clean, Mary sat down across from me and spread her stocking covered legs. She began rotating the massive head against her wet gash and said. "I need to cum." Slowly the head disappeared. With both hands grabbing the fat shaft, she inched the fake cock deeper inside of her. Her moans turned into loud grunts, with each thrust. "Please lick my nipples," she begged. I knelt on one side of her to lick and suck the closest nipple, while I massaged the other tit. When I moved to her other side, and repeated what I was doing, she exploded. She screamed, "Oh, My, God!" as her entire body began convulsing. She extracted the dildo, which made a loud popping sound. I immediately knelt between her legs and began drinking her juices. She clamped her stocking covered legs on my head and pulled my face hard against her pussy. Once again, she screamed with delight.   
  
Mary gathered up the empty wine bottles and glasses and headed towards the kitchen, while I installing the fireplace screen. We met on the couch to watch the fire burn out.  
  
Being naked together kept me hard as rock. Mary laid down, placing her head on my thigh. With one hand I gently rubbed her naked side; from her shoulder, to her hip, to her ass and back to her shoulder. The other hand was slowly stroking my dick.  
  
"Now, what are the details about your sorority pledge week and the initiation that followed?" I asked.  
  
"Not tonight, Mister." she said with a chuckle. "Let's wait until I buy some more sexy clothes and we have another little fashion show. Besides your nuts are empty. What I'll be telling you will make you unload as much as you did tonight."   
  
"OK. I'll look forward to another evening like this. How about we go to sleep naked, and in the morning, we start the day with a bang?" I asked.  
  
"Or a BJ," she countered.  
  
"Or both," I said.   
  
We left the couch and headed to the bedroom rubbing each other's bare bottoms.   
  
As the wood embers slowly lost their glow, I slowly lost my erection.

**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 04**

We were in the middle of the palatial resort foyer, when we were greeted by our host with the flair of Joel Gray, in Cabaret. After welcoming us in six languages, he took our names and pointed toward the VIP desk. Rita, we were told, would be our hostess and complete the check-in service.   
  
Rita, greeted us with the same zest and zeal as our host. Jimmy Buffett would describe her as a real "Mexican Cutie." She spoke better English than me and told us about the VIP features at this all inclusive resort. As she affixed ID bracelets on our wrists, she mentioned a VIP social at 4:30. She told us that our condo overlooked the adult area of the property. The adult area, as well as the beach, were topless. Full nudity was limited to inside our condo or in the cabanas around the facility. She told us the condo was stocked with our wines of preference, and that someone named Jorge would be our daily contact. She gave us a Pina Colada each and pointed us to the elevators that would whisk us to our home for the next seven days.   
  
Jorge met us at our door and gave us his contact info. He told us he would be returning with a chilled bottle of Italian Asti and two fluted glasses. He pointed to the wine fridge and said the Bordeaux wines were inside the right door and behind the left door were the Pino Grigio wines. Both wines were chilling in separate enclosures.  
  
Mary suggested we unpack before we continued drinking. She removed her very conservative travel clothes and began setting up her side of the bathroom area. The underwear she had on was spectacular. From a distance, the light tan color gave her an appearance of being naked. Through the thin material, you could easily see her nipples, vagina, and ass.   
  
Jorge returned and Mary let him in. He quickly looked her over, opened the Asti, and asked if he could be of any more assistance. Attempting to speak in Spanish, I thanked him, folded a $20.00 bill in half, and offered it to him. He thanked me, but said that accepting a tip was not allowed. Mary came closer and took the bill, folded it again in half, and placed it in his shirt pocket. She placed a finger to her lips and said, "We won't tell anyone. Please take it. We are friends now." He looked at us both; a little longer at Mary, and thanked us.   
  
Mary poured herself a glass of Asti and walked onto the balcony. I watched her as she waved to her right. She then placed her drink on a table and removed her bra. Her next move was giving a thumbs-up sign. She was clearly offering her natural C cup tits for someone's approval.   
  
"Making more friends?" I yelled from the kitchen.  
  
"Just some guy over on the next balcony."  
  
"What are you going to wear to the reception?" I asked.  
  
"I don't know yet. It will be just us VIPs, but I can tell you what I won't be wearing - any underwear!" she responded with a laugh.   
  
We had enough time to unpack and explore our condo. We were high enough to barely hear the cornucopia of sounds associated with a resort overlooking the sparkling Caribbean Sea, but low enough to see every beautiful tan, topless body seated around the three pools in the adult area.   
  
By 5:00 most of the invited VIPs were socializing. We noticed that the men in the group were either wearing cargo shorts, or linen slacks. The women were dressed as if they were attending a fashion show. Chests of varying sizes were on display. Some blouses were so thin, that nipples could be seen from across the room. There were women of varying shapes and sizes, all very comfortable with their bodies, including my wife. Mary chose to wear a thin off-the-shoulder cami and small hot pants. The pants exposed a small amount of her ass cheeks, while the white top did little to conceal her spectacular chest and dark nipples.  
  
When I came out of the men's room, I saw an older couple walking away from her.   
  
Mary said, "That was Reggie and DeeDee. They're vacationing from England. They have the condo next to ours. We've been invited to a clothing optional night-cap with them. I believe he would like to take a closer look at my girls! He was the one I flashed from our balcony. He looked a little disappointed when I mentioned that neither one of us fool around with other people's spouses, but he perked up when I told him we would love to be naked with them!"  
  
We ate at one of the many outdoor restaurants and checked out the complete resort. After a walk on the beach, we headed back to our condo. Around 10:30 our phone rang and it was Reggie inviting us once again to their place. Mary told him we would be right over.  
  
My wife came out of the bathroom naked and wrapped a sarong around her waist. She told me that wearing my boxers would be sufficient. We left our condo and walked the few feet to their's.  
  
Reggie opened the door. He was completely naked and his average size dick was hard, glistening with moisture, and was pointing straight at us. "Sorry, Chaps," he said. "The missus couldn't wait. Fix yourself a drink from the bar and join us in the living room."   
  
Reggie's wife, DeeDee, was bent over the arm of the couch. Her ample backside was being violated by her husband. Looking over her shoulder and in between grunts and groans, she greeted us with a big Hello. She also told us to get comfortable. Mary quickly untied her sarong and sat on the couch near them. She spread her legs offering me her now wet pussy. With Reggie humping away and staring at my wife, I started to run my tongue up and down her sweet tasting gash. Mary quickly made eye contact with Reggie and began playing with her ultra sensitive nipples.  
  
Reggie's wife yelped a few times, spun around, and sat next to Mary. She put a lip-lock on Reggie's dick. She alternated sucking and gaging as he jammed his dick deep down her throat. Watching and listening to them got Mary off. Mary stood up and pulled my boxers down. She had me sit near the edge of the couch and while facing away from me, slid down on my rock hard member. She was riding me and telling everyone she was about to cum again. We watched DeeDee's attempt at swallowing her husband's cum. DeeDee handled the first big spurt, but the second one came dribbling out of her mouth. Reggie pulled his dick out of her mouth, and shot the next spurt on her chin. Anything else that Reggie could squeeze out landed on her heaving chest. Reggie's attention the entire time was focused on my naked wife. When DeeDee left to clean herself up, Reggie continued to jerk himself off staring at my wife's tits, as they swayed and bounced with each thrust.   
  
Mary came with a loud gasp covering my dick with her discharge. She never lost eye contact with Reggie. The faster he stroked himself, the faster Mary slid up and down my dick.  
  
I couldn't take it any longer and filled Mary's love tunnel with a load of cum. Mary went to the second bathroom to clean up. Reggie and I stood in the living room with shriveling dicks and introduced ourselves to each other!  
  
Both wives returned and the four of us stayed naked sitting around talking and drinking. The more Reggie ogled my wife, the harder he got. Seeing her husband's erection, DeeDee bent over him and started to give him a noisy, wet blowjob. It was getting late so Mary and I thanked them for an enjoyable time and we mentioned something about seeing them throughout the week. We said our good-nights. Reggie pleaded with us to stay. I think he was still hoping to throw a leg over my wife. DeeDee just waved because she had a mouth full!   
  
We walked back to our condo naked. In bed Mary said, "Well this was an interesting way to start the week!"  
  
A couple of days later, we slept in. I was playing nine holes of golf in the afternoon. Mary called Jorge for a carafe of coffee and fresh pastries to be delivered around 10:00 am. Something was up because my wife had been sleeping naked, but after her phone call to room service, she put on a short pink negligee. The material was as transparent as cellophane. Jorge was going to see every square inch of my wife's amazing body. I sat on one of the club chairs, waiting for both breakfast and to see whatever Mary had planned.  
  
"Come in Jorge," my wife said, as she opened the door. He wheeled the cart with our breakfast into the condo. While he was pouring our coffee, he took in the beauty of my wife's amazing body. Mary said, "I need your expert advice on what to wear to the pool this afternoon. Don't go anywhere, I'll be right back." Mary slowly left the dining area, went into the bedroom, and returned wearing a bathing suit. The entire suit was made out of fishnet material, with the exception of two blue circles, one over each nipple, and a small blue square over the center of her vagina.  
  
"This is the first suit," she said, twirling around. "I'll be back wearing the other." She returned in a traditional French string bikini. Her tits, pussy and ass were covered in a tropical print. Without saying a word, she moved the material covering her left boob together. When she was done, only her nipple was covered. She then slid the material together exposing her right boob, once again covering only her nipple. Reaching between her legs, she said, "You can see what I can do," as she slid the material closer together uncovering the right and left side of her vagina.  
  
After a few seconds, she left us. To our surprise and delight, she returned to the living room naked as the day she was born, holding a suit in each hand.   
  
"Which one should I wear?" she asked.   
  
Jorge cleared his throat, and said, "Señora, you are much beautiful. Either suit will be fine, but the second one will permit you to be uncovered, like all the others."  
  
"You're hundred percent right, my friend. I can be topless in only the second one!" She spun on her toes and we watched her perfectly shaped naked ass disappear in the bedroom. I stood up and placed another folded twenty dollar bill in his pocket, and thanked him in Spanish.  
  
Later that afternoon, I returned to the condo to hear the unmistakable sound of my wife's travel vibrator. This little devise looks like traditional lipstick. With the top removed, the part that would be used on lips was actually the vibrator. The base that would lengthen or reduce the size of the lip gloss was in reality the on-off-low-and high settings adjuster.  
  
My naked wife was rocking back and forth on the bed with the vibrator inserted in her wet gash. Needing no instructions, I began licking her rock hard, ultra sensitive nipples. In no time at all, she exploded. Her lower body was bouncing and her cries of pleasure echoed in the room. She told me to get naked - she needed a good fucking!  
  
I was hard enough for the head of my dick to slip into her, but not deeply. When she started to tell me what got her so horny, I quickly grew inside her pussy.  
  
"I wore just the string bottom, not the top to the big pool," she began. "I also wore a gauze beach cover-up. Once I found a chaise, I settled in. The cover-up came off, and I adjusted the front material of my bathing suit bottom. I was laying out topless and displaying a little of each side of my pussy. The pool staff made sure I was in need of nothing and that I had a fresh drink in my hand. I was chatted-up by a few guys looking for a quickie and a couple from Italy looking for a couple to play with after dark. I got fidgety and decided to check out the cabana action. I could hear people having sex in every one of the occupied cabanas. A few curtains were open wide enough to see what was going on. I returned to my chaise with the plan to return here and buzz myself in the room when a girl from Canada, with larger breasts than mine, approached me."  
  
I was fucking her faster, listening to her every word. The more she spoke, the wetter she became. She raised her legs to her chest, then over my shoulders.  
  
"She told me her name and mentioned that she and her husband were planning on joining the swinging lifestyle back where they live. They were using this vacation to feel comfortable being without clothes around people and having sex outside. She asked me if I would join them in their cabana. They were ready to see if they could have sex in front of a stranger, but not ready to have sex with anyone but themselves. I followed her rather curvy body and entered their cabana. Her husband was slowly pulling on his pecker, keeping himself hard. She stepped out of her bathing suit bottom and began swallowing his cock. I stood off to the side, but within his eye sight, and played with my nipples. His moaning increased, when his wife stopped her blowjob and mounted him. His hard cock slipped effortlessly inside her. The squishing sounds of them fucking and watching his cock slide in and out of her when he spread her ass cheeks was getting to me.  
  
I pulled on the side strings of my bathing suit bottom. I stood completely naked near this couple as they were both nearing orgasms. I gently figured my wet pussy with one hand and pulled on a nipple with the other. He increased his thrusting the more he watched me. I then stood between his outstretched legs and rubbed my hard nipples across his wife's back. She began to cum. The more she came the louder she got. When she told him what I was doing, he grunted loudly and began shooting his load inside her.  
  
I though it was a good time to leave. I might have slipped and fallen on his cock. It probably would have taken me 30 or 40 attempts to get off of it," she said with a laugh.  
  
I felt a swelling in my nuts and within seconds, I was depositing my cum. With each spurt, Mary would moan a little louder. I drove my dick hard and deep inside her. She cried out, one last time.  
  
After cleaning herself up, Mary brought two glasses of wine into the bedroom and suggested we talk on our balcony and plan a trip to the Straw Market.  
  
We stood by the rail, completely naked, sipping our wine and talking. Mary said, "Lets have supper at the beach Bistro. Maybe Jorge can tell us which straw market we should visit."  
  
"Great idea. He's certainly comfortable around you, with or without clothing," I exclaimed.  
  
"We really have made the most of these first few days," she countered.  
  
"No fooling," was my reply. "And we have a few more days to add to the adventure. I think there's still a few people who haven't seen you topless!"

**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 05**

We found Jorge working tables at the outside Bistro. Mary greeted him with a big hug and he seated us. He said he would return with glasses of our favorite wine and quickly disappeared.  
  
While we were waiting for his return, DeeDee approached us and asked to sit down. Her entire body was in motion, indicating there was nothing but skin under her sundress.  
  
"We really enjoyed the other evening," she began. "My Reggie is quite smitten with you Mary. As a matter of fact, he is up in the condo wanking himself thinking about you."  
  
"I'm very flattered," was my wife's response.  
  
"He would terribly enjoy a quick romp with you and of course I would have a go at your husband. I'm told my arse is a spectacular place to visit," she said, with a hearty laugh. "My Reggie enjoys my bum quite frequently. And my who-who is very, very tight!"  
  
"I'll tell you what, DeeDee," I responded. "Mary and I will talk this over and we'll call you when we're ready to swap partners. I'll be honest with you, I'm going to fuck you so hard and so often that you'll have trouble walking."   
  
"I'm all wet with anticipation, Ta-Ta." Her backside bounced with each step as she hurried away.   
  
"Tell me you're joking," my wide eyed wife responded.  
  
"Sure I am, but there was no other way to get rid of her."   
  
During supper, Jorge filled us in on the straw market down the coast. He had relatives who had clothing stalls and food services there. He would set everything up including transportation for our last day. He then asked, "Have you been to the dancing? It is a very hot place. Señora will enjoy much fun."  
  
Three properties away was a disco that opened at 11:00 every night of the week. Jorge's cousin was the manager and Jorge said that our ID bracelet would get us in. His cousin would make us VIPs of the disco. Jorge gave us his cousin's number and we were told to contact Pep before we left our condo. We were hitting the disco tonight.  
  
I woke up from a little nap to see my wife standing on the balcony wearing a dress that I had never seen before. For starters it was skin tight. The red material clung on her like a second skin. The top was scooped low allowing her to display a lot of cleavage. The bottom barely covered her ass.  
  
"Surprise, sleepyhead. Time for you to get dressed too," she said. "What do you think?"  
  
"You look simply amazing," was my response.  
  
"Wait until you see this," she said. Mary opened an almost invisible flap and slowly pulled down a tiny zipper. The front of her dress revealed more of her chest. As the zipper mover closer to her navel, her tits made a full jail break. The top of the dress fillet open and she stood there completely topless. After zipping back up, she reached for the bottom of her dress and pulled on a different zipper hidden under the same flap. This time more and more of her thighs could be seen. As her zipper approached her waist, her entire vagina, upper thighs, and lower stomach could be seen.   
  
"Damn! I'm getting hard thinking about what you may be planning tonight," I sad with a laugh.  
  
I called Jorge's cousin telling him what we were wearing and when we expected to arrive. He told us he would meet us at the VIP entrance of the club.   
  
As we waited on the curb for our ride, Mary began sliding the top zipper down. We were the first riders on the shuttle van. Our driver greeted us with a warm welcome. Mary greeted him with a view of her tits. We sat at the back of the van, in his rearview mirror sightline. Once all the other passengers found seats, Mary opened the bottom zipper of her dress so our driver could peek at her vagina.   
  
As we departed the van, our driver patted me on the back when I walked past him!   
  
Jorge's cousin, Pep, walked up to us and said, "My cousin tells me you treat him special. You are like family to him. You are my family then, too. Follow me and welcome."   
  
Very loud music could be heard as we entered the club. The dance floor was crowded with bodies gyrating to the beat of contemporary dance music. The light show synced to the music would have made Pink Floyd jealous.   
  
Pep seated us in a roped off area above the dance floor and away from the huge ceiling speakers. As soon as we sat down, A bottle of champaign was delivered to the table in an ice bucket, accompanied with two fluted glasses. We were VIPs of the club. Mary took her glass and stood by the rail. Soon she began moving her body to the music. In no time at all, the top zipper was slowly being lowered.  
  
"I'm hitting the dance floor," she said. "Care to join me?"  
  
"Not now. Try to behave yourself"  
  
"Ya, sure. Remember the motto of this resort? You are on Vacation - Enjoy - No one knows you're here!" And off she went disappearing in the throng of people.  
  
About ten minutes after Mary hit the dance floor, there were multiple flashes of white strobe lights followed by a loud eruption of cheering coming from the middle of the packed dance floor. A short time latter, more loud cheering could be heard from the dancing crowd. Flashes of white strobe lights, heavy bass beats, and a final chaotic cheer went up. The place was rocking and rolling.   
  
My wife returned to our table wild eyed and yelled into my ear, "Take me someplace and fuck-the-shit-out-of-me!" Not needing to hear that twice, I got up and together we headed to the front doors. Pep saw us and asked if there was something wrong. I made a circle with my finger and thumb of my left hand, and poked a finger from my right hand in and out of it. Pep smiled and waved to follow him. He took us away from the main door, through a beaded doorway, and down a dimly lit corridor. He said something in rapid Spanish to a bouncer guarding a door. The bouncer opened the door for us. We entered a private outside patio.  
  
The patio was lit by an array of candles in lanterns. It was large enough to have two kingsize poster beds, one of which was being occupied by two naked couples, multiple oversized couches and club chairs, and tables with kleenex and hand towels ready to be used. All in all, three couples were engaged in sexual acts. Mary slithered out of her dress and told me to get naked. She was going to ride me and tell me what happened on the dance floor.  
  
I laid on my back and Mary pounced on my hard dick. I watched a woman on her knees, with her top pushed to her waist suck furiously on her man's dick. We could hear the grunting and moaning of the two couples who were fucking on the other kingsize bed. From time to time the men would switch off burying their dick's in each woman.   
  
Mary's tight, wet gash slid up and down the length of my hard dick. Her spectacular tits swayed and bounced. I focused my attention on her and not on the couples enjoying each other's forbidden pleasures.   
  
"So I'm dancing with no one, just wiggling my ass to the music, when I get sandwiched between a couple. She's grinding her ass on my front and he's grinding his hips on my ass. It was really hot. Next thing, I feel his hard cock rubbing along my thighs and across my ass. It felt like he had a hunk of metal in his pants. She turns around and starts rubbing her tits against mine. They grabbed each other with me tightly between them. I could feel moister running down my legs. That loud cheer you had to have heard was because I unzipped my dress. My tits fell out. I threw my hands above my head and everyone around us started grabbing them. My nipples were pinched multiple times, and my tits were squeezed. Not to be undone, She took her top completely off and started waving it above her head. That was the second loud cheer that came from the dance floor. Everyone within reach groped her tits. Her partner stayed behind me and played with my tits the entire time. I came at least twice."  
  
I didn't know how much longer, I could keep from unloading. Mary was riding me for everything she was worth. The woman on her knees was making gaging and gulping sounds. We both watched her swallow her man's load. Mary let out a yell, coated me with love juice, and continued to ride my dick.  
  
"I don't know what got in to me, but that guy's hard cock rubbing against me was driving me crazy. I lost my mind and unzipped the bottom of my dress. Bending over, I offered him my bare ass. He proceeded to jam his pants covered dick between my ass cheeks, never letting go of my tits. To my delight, the place went nuts watching him maul me.  
  
I couldn't take it any more and walked through the pulsating bodies on my way to to bathroom to compose myself. Halfway to the restroom, I remembered to zip up and cover my pussy. My tits stayed out all the way to the bathroom. I was hoping for a little quiet time, but was greeted with the sight a woman sitting on the vanity having her pussy licked. Her man must have found her clit. She threw her head back and let out a loud yell as she came. Over in a stall with the door open, was a guy with his pants down around his ankles. He was fucking a woman holding on to the toilet. I grabbed some toilet paper, wiped the inside of my thighs, then finger-fucked myself."  
  
I couldn't hold back any longer and deposited rope after rope of hot cum inside of her.   
  
While I was still in her, she stiffened, and let out another guttural scream. We moved to a couch naked and watched the couples who were with us finish fucking, dress and leave. We stayed long enough to watch other couples enter the patio, and engaged in their own acts of hedonism . Mary worked her way back into her dress, I got dressed, and we looked for Pep to thank him for an amazing night.   
  
Mary and I were the only people to take the shuttle back to the condo. She unzipped her top and walked past the driver with her tits and nipples exposed. Sitting once again in the drivers sight line, she unzipped the dress bottom. She rubbed her swollen pussy, while I gentle played with her nipples all the way back to the condo. Our driver never took his eyes off of us, as a matter of fact, he kept the interior lights on so he wouldn't miss a thing!  
  
At breakfast we found Jorge and told him about our night at the disco, well not everything about the evening, but we did mention the royal treatment that his cousin showed us. Jorge made sure we knew the numbers of his relative's carts and stalls at the straw market down the coast, and wished us a good day.  
  
Mary was dressed in a short pleated skirt, much like what a cheerleader would wear and a silk tank top. Her underwear stayed in the condo. The market was a beehive of activity. Mary was itching to show her amazing body, and it wasn't long before that happened.   
  
At one of the stalls, she asked to try on a top. When she was told in broken English that there wasn't any changing rooms, off came her top and on went the possible purchase. This was repeated a few times in numerous stalls to the enjoyment of the workers. Anyone walking past her got an eye full, as well.   
  
We finally made it to the first of Jorge's relative's stalls. Mary decided to try on a sundress made from thin transparent gauze. Jorge's cousin and her husband held a Mexican blanket up and watched as Mary tried on a few dresses. They were talking rapidly in Spanish. I got the idea, she was saying not to get any ideas, just watch the loco Gringo! Mary bought 2 dresses and the husband gave us the blanket.  
  
At another cousin's stall, Mary tried on a tube top and slacks made of lace in a faint tropical print pattern. She took her time trying on both pieces. She opted not to use the blanket we had for a portable changing room. She enjoyed standing in the rear of the stall completely naked, making up her mind whether to buy the outfit and wear it the rest of the day or just buy it. She decided to buy and wear it. I noticed, at the right angle, light passed through the material highlighting her entire body. She received plenty of looks wearing this rather over the top outfit.   
  
Back in the condo, we decided to fool around, take a nap and have a late supper. Our 4 hour flight home was a red-eye, and we wouldn't be leaving until 10:00 pm local time.   
  
Mary came out of the bathroom wearing a smile and holding her travel vibrator. She came to the bed and began licking my balls. She turned on her vibrator and placed it at the opening of my ass-hole. My stiffening dick turned to stone. She then inserted the tiny vibrator into her little brown hole. Kneeling between my legs, her tongue traveled the length of my dick. She sucked just the head of my dick coating it with saliva and bringing me to the brink of an orgasm.   
  
She came first. Her body began convulsing, her ass bounced up and down and she yelled, "Oh Christ," multiple times.  
  
With the vibrator still in her, she mounted me. Her spectacular tits rubbed across my chest. She slid effortlessly up and down my hard slick dick. Her gash was wet and dripping juices on my nuts. With a loud grunt followed by a yell, I came inside her. She removed the vibrator and slid off my dick, resting on my lower stomach. I could feel my warm cum oozing out of her pussy onto me, as I massaged her beautiful tits.  
  
We showered, napped, and had a late supper. Jorge told us he would not be around when we left, but to call the front desk, when we wanted our bags brought down to the shuttle van. We said our good-byes. Mary made sure her tits came into contact with Jorge's chest.  
  
Back in the condo, as she began packing, Mary said,"What a great time."  
  
"Yup, another flash and dash," was my response. "I wonder what's next in store for us?"   
  
"All I know, is that I'm wearing my favorite yellow sundress home, without underwear. I'm thinking on the short term - we join the Mile High Club, tonight. Deal?"  
  
"Deal!"

**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 06**

Please allow me to reintroduce my beautiful and sexually charged wife to you. My wife enjoys showing her attributes to anyone willing to look at her. Attributes like natural C cup tits with dark sensitive nipples, a nice round ass, and shapely legs. Her long dark brown wavy hair, clear hazel eyes, and neatly trimmed landing strip are all parts of her spectacular figure.  
  
She will expose herself regularly, but she clearly enjoys flashing more in the warmth of the summer and the salt sea air of a beach near an ocean. Some of our most enjoyable times have happened on the shores of beaches situated on the Gulf of Mexico, and along the Atlantic Ocean.   
  
One such time, I'll share with you, happened on Nantucket Sound. This pristine body of warm water is located between the islands off the coast of Cape Cod and the mainland.   
  
We had a few days to relax and enjoy the Cape after a weeklong conference in Boston. We were in what the locals refer to as the dog days of August. Morning fog would burn off by noon followed by hot, hazy and humid weather. Perfect elements to be near water.  
  
We checked into a beach front hotel, unpacked, and made a wine run. We returned, and with a glass of wine in hand, we inspected our suite. What caught our attention was the shared balcony that overlooked the beach and the Sound. Our side and the neighboring side were divided by a lattice wall, with 4" diamond shaped openings. The outer walls of each balcony were solid. The balcony had one overhead light, two oversized club chairs and a table.  
  
"How many times do you think we'll be naked out here?" was my wife's first question.  
  
"I can't say. I wonder how many times will we fool around out here?" was my response.  
  
Mary said, "Let's begin the counting before supper." She pulled her top over her head and stepped out of her shorts. She was standing in front of me wearing a blue demi-bra and matching blue thong.  
  
"I can't suck you off, if you're fully clothed," she announced. "So let's get with the program!"   
  
I quickly shed my clothes and my average size dick began to get hard. When fully stiff, my dick is a little over 6" long, with a slight upward curve.   
  
Kneeling on a chair cushion, Mary took the purple head of my member and licked all around it. After spitting on it a couple of times, she slowly stroked me before taking me deep in her mouth. She gives great head and today was no exception. Especially when I would mention the number of people walking past our second floor balcony watching what she was doing. I grabbed the side of her head and slowly face-fucked her. She reached behind her back and unsnapped her bra. Her amazing tits swayed slightly with each facial thrust. I felt a swelling in my balls and with halting words I asked her if she wanted me to cum in her mouth or on her tits. She squeezed her tits together with her hands creating a landing area for my jizz. I stiffened, let out a loud moan, and withdrew from her mouth. The first rope of cum hit her chin. All the other warm shots filled her cleavage. She opened her mouth and before I went soft, sucked me dry and clean. One guy, who watched a good portion of the show, gave us a thumbs-up gesture as he resumed his walk along the beach.  
  
As promised by the hotel staff at check-in, we woke up the next morning to fog as thick as pea soup. We were told that the entire Cape would be socked-in until early afternoon. I was having a cup of coffee on the balcony, when the sliders on our neighbor's balcony opened. A couple around our age decided to have their coffee on the balcony and also watch the fog literally roll over the beach. Mary joined me, completely naked. The voices next door became quiet.   
  
Knowing she was being watched, my wife said, "Please come in and make me cum. It's too chilly to fuck outside. I'll repay the favor on the balcony tonight, when it's nice and dark, then maybe we'll stroll the beach naked." She slowly pivoted giving our neighbors plenty of opportunity to check out her body.   
  
It was decided that neither one of us would cum until evening, when we would be ready to hopefully put on a show. We opted for breakfast and a trip to the mall instead of a morning nude-a-rama.   
  
I was sitting at the kitchenette's table when Mary came out of the bedroom wearing her favorite outfit: a little yellow sundress with adjustable shoulder straps and no panties. This was her outfit of choice, when she was on a mission to flash.   
  
In the car, Mary adjusted the straps on her dress. More than half of each tit plus an abundant amount of cleavage were on display. She slid a finger along her uncovered pussy, which was already wet from anticipation, and offered it to me. While pulling into a parking space, I enjoyed the sweet flavor and scent of my wife, as I licked her finger.  
  
We walked into a shoe store and a college aged guy, staring at my wife's chest, asked if he could be of help. Mary told him she would like to try on sandals, lots of sandals. He seated her and knelt in front of her to measure her foot. The hem of Mary's dress rode high up her thigh. For a very brief moment her pussy came into view.   
  
When Mary bend forward to adjust a sandal, the clerk had an unimpeded view of her tits and nipples. When she sat down after walking around a little, she would hike up her dress. The clerk was getting harder by the minute. At on point, Mary whispered something in his ear. He nodded and knelt between her legs. With one hand he held her sandaled covered foot, his other hand slowly moved over her calf, along the inside of her thigh and disappeared under her dress. She repositioned herself on the chair and lifted her dress. He had a clear and up close look at my wife's glistening wet pussy. He stood and picked up a couple of shoe boxes covering the bulge in his pants, and headed for the back room. Mary nodded for me to follow her.   
  
When I caught up with her, I asked what she said to the guy.  
  
"I said to him, I know you're enjoying looking down my top at my tits, because of the bulge in your pants. If you promise to go in the back room and jerk-off, I'll let you touch me. I may even let you look at my pussy. Let's make that bulge bigger. Slide your hand up my leg and rest it on my inner thigh. That's a good boy, now have a gander. That's when I lifted my dress and exposed my pussy. Let's go try on swimsuits!"  
  
We entered and left at least four stores that sold women's swimsuits before Mary settled on one. We were greeted by a bubbly female sales clerk wanting to know how she could be of assistance.   
  
"I'm looking for a suit that fits," Mary began. "I have trouble keeping my girls in most tops, or my bottoms come off when I get out of a pool. I really need a custom fit."  
  
"I'm sure I can find the perfect suit for you. Let's go into a changing room so I can measure you properly."   
  
Mary quickly removed her sundress and stood in the room naked, with the curtain partial opened. The sales clerk had a measuring tape and measured every square inch of Mary's body. There was a lot of touching and giggling happening between the two of them. When the sales clerk left to select a few bathing suits, I walked up to a guy who was following his wife around and mention there was a naked women with the curtain to her changing room open.  
  
We both stood off to the side and watched the sales clerk and my wife interact with each other. The sales clerk showed Mary the proper way of putting on a top. In doing so, she handled my wife's tits. More than once her hands would rub over my wife's sensitive nipples. More than once my wife would let out a low pleasurable moan. It was obvious that the sales clerk was into women. The fact she lowered her lips to my wife's nipples drove that point home.   
  
Both of us guys kept readjusting the boners we were getting watching the sales clerk's tongue flick over both of Mary's nipples. Mary reached between her legs and slid a finger in her pussy. The sales clerk removed Mary's finger from her snatch and placed it in her mouth. We watched as she greedily sucked my wife's juices off that finger.  
  
"If it wasn't for the security cameras, I'd be spanking my cock and coating this clothing display in front of us with cum," said the stranger.  
  
"I'm going to wait and fill her pussy with a huge load of spunk. That's my wife!"  
  
"Anyway to get her to talk to my wife to be like her?" he asked.   
  
Mary left the changing room and headed toward the mall. I noticed the sales clerk was unbuttoning her slacks, as she closed the curtain.  
  
In the car I asked, "How did you know that was the store to have some fun in?"  
  
"No other sales person, male or female, gave me a look when we enter their stores. That sales clerk made a beeline to me when she saw my tits and how they moved under the thin material of this dress. Oh, by the way, I've been invited to a little gathering of her and some of her girlfriends tonight. I'm sure there won't be any roosters in that henhouse, she said with a laugh!"  
  
The front desk receptionist told us the best place on the beach today, now that the fog burned off, would be down near the jetty. The water sport people wouldn't be there this afternoon, because of the lack of wind and there aren't any bathroom facilities for families. It should be quite secluded.   
  
We found a nice spot surrounded by sand dunes and debated getting all nuded-up. Just the thought of being outside naked with my wife was getting me hard.   
  
"You going to be able to cum later tonight, if we fool around now?" my wife asked.  
  
"As horny as I am, I'm sure I will. Although, if I wait until tonight, I'll cum in quarts. My nuts have been aching since your morning escapades. Why don't you you get naked and lie on your back. It will be my pleasure to get you off with my tongue," was my response.  
  
In a flash, Mary jumped out of her bathing suit. She spread her legs wide and began playing with her nipples. Equally as quick, I buried my face in her gash. I flicked my tongue on the hood of her pussy, and licked her clit. I was sucking her juices when I heard voices over her moans of pleasure. Standing to the side of the sand dune were two college age girls, both mesmerized watching us. One young lady had her hand inside the front of her bathing suit, slowly rubbing her small mound. The other was gently caressing her tits.   
  
Mary opened her eyes and saw our audience. Her orgasm was cataclysmic. She cried out, "Don't stop!" multiple times. She grabbed the side of my head driving my face flush against her pussy. When her legs began quivering, she closed them tightly around my head. When I came up for air, my face was coated with her discharge.  
  
"God that was amazing," the girl rubbing her mount said.  
  
"No shit. Let's find our own sand dune. After watching that, I think we need to make each other cum," said her companion.  
  
My naked wife picked up the pieces of her bathing suit and gingerly walked out of the dune to the sparkling waters of the Sound. I followed with a slight limp, because there wasn't much wiggle room in my board shorts for my raging hard-on.   
  
We stood waist deep in the warm water, and started kissing like a couple of teenagers. Our tongues dated in and out of our mouths. My hands gently rubbed her naked ass. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pressed her amazing tits firmly against my chest.  
  
"That was off the chart, back on the blanket," she said. "I don't think I've ever had an orgasm with that level of intensity before." Reaching down to rub my hard dick, she continued. "I'm going to make sure, with or without people watching us tonight, you cum as forcefully as I just did."  
  
Talk about anticipation - I couldn't wait for it to get dark. Every thirty minutes or so I would start to get an erection thinking about what was going to happen.   
  
After a late supper, we walked along the beach. There's something special about the sounds of the surf washing over the shore line and the distant cry of a seagull, that enhances the beach experience. Boats anchored on the horizon bobbed with the ocean swells under a half moon and twinkling stars.   
  
We were back to our hotel, when Mary pointed to our neighbor's lights and said, "They're in. It's showtime! Are you ready?"  
  
We turned on the overhead balcony light, opened our slider doors, and began talking in voices a little louder than normal. Our neighbor's turned off their living room lights. Mary stood in our doorway and said, "Honey, why don't you pour us some wine. I don't want to miss any of this perfect night, so I'm going to stay on the balcony and get naked."  
  
My naked wife greeted me with a big hug and whispered in my ear that she heard our neighbor's slider door slowly open. She was sure we were being watched. From the quiet moans and muffled grunts we would hear later in the evening, she was correct.  
  
Mary paraded around the balcony naked, placing cushions on the floor in between sips of wine.   
  
"Could you get some beach towels to cover the cushions?" she asked.  
  
"Sure. I'll bring them out when I get the bottle of wine I opened."  
  
I left my clothes in the bedroom. After grabbing a couple of towels and the wine, I met my wife on the balcony. My dick was hard and pointing directly to the overhead light, which we kept on. Mary was leaning seductively with her naked ass pressed against the balcony rail, sipping her wine. Her body clearly visible to our neighbors.  
  
"Let me get comfortable on my knees. I want to slowly suck your cock. Promise me you won't cum to quickly." she cooed. Mary dropped to her knees and reached for my throbbing member.  
  
We were very close to our side of the lattice dividing wall, so close that we could hear breathing coming from the other side.  
  
Mary flicked her tongue along the top of my rock hard dick, licked the entire head, and slowly deep throated me. She did this enough times to coat me with her saliva. The sucking and slurping sounds she was making was having an effect on all of us.  
  
Sensing how close I was to unloading, she pulled off of my dick. She repositioned herself on her hands and knees on top of the towel covered cushions. Not needing any instructions, I knelt behind her beautiful ass and entered her warm, wet pussy. I grabbed her hips and pushed my dick in slowly and deeply. Being used to each other, we quickly found an enjoyable rhythm. Mary's sighs were matched by the muffled sighs coming from the other side of the divider.   
  
We heard the unmistakable gasp of a female reaching an orgasm. That was followed by a low guttural grunt. Our little show got total strangers off. Seconds later, Mary cried out, "Oh, Holy Shit!" Her perfectly round ass began bouncing up and down. She lowered her arms so her forehead was on the cushion. Her ass pointing up at me. She spread her ass cheeks with her hands, exposing her little brown hole. I pulled out of her and grabbed my dick. After giving it a few quick tugs, I held it tightly, and placed the head against the opening of her ass-hole. When I let go, the first explosion of cum coated her hole. The next couple of ropes of hot cum splattered on her fingers, her ass cheeks, and me. I plunged my hard pulsating dick back inside her pussy, until my nut sack emptied. We were both coated in my spunk, but held that position until we caught our breath. If I'm not mistaken, the woman on the other side of the divider enjoyed a second climax.   
  
The next morning, we were once again fogged-in. We had a late check out, so there was no need to rush. We took our coffee to the balcony. Laying on the floor was a paper airplane. We opened it and read the words - Thanks! We didn't sleep last night. I came four times and my husband twice! It was signed with a lipstick kiss.  
  
"Doesn't it make you feel good, that we can provide entertainment for people?" I joked.  
  
"You got that right. How about entertaining me?"   
  
Off came her top. Down came her shorts. She grabbed the balcony rail, spread her legs, wiggled her naked ass, and purred, "Let's leave this clambake with a bang!"

**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 07**

"Dottie is all worked up," my wife started to say. "Apparently she's not returning as expected from her latest business trip. She'll be away for an extra week. She wanted to know if we could fly into Memphis, rent a car and house sit until her return. She's offered to pick up all of our expenses."  
  
"I don't see a problem. She's your only sibling and needs our help. Plus, she can easily afford to reimburse us. What will we be expected to do?"   
  
"We'll need to food shop, pick up the dog from the kennel on Monday, and touch base with the landscapers. Oh, we'll need to pick up her mail and resume the delivery."  
  
"OK with me - Blues on Beale Street, Memphis B-B-Q, and Graceland here we come," was my reply.  
  
We arrived extremely late on Friday night, actually it was early Saturday morning. Mary decided to do a coffee run when we woke up. We would then develop a plan until Dottie's return.  
  
I could smell fresh coffee as I stepped out of the shower. I was still drying myself, when I walked into the large open space that housed the kitchen, dining room and living room. On the table was take-out coffee and fresh pastry. Standing next to the table was my wife wearing an outfit that began to give me an erection.  
  
Here choice of clothing wasn't her favorite revealing yellow dress, sans panties. Today she was in a tiny pair of lace shorts, and a silk top with a generous scoop, in the front, and oversized arm openings. A significant amount of cleavage was visible, as was the side of each amazing C cup tit. Standing near her you could easily see the shape of her entire vagina, when she turned around her ass was clearly visible.  
  
"I figured you would enjoy seeing me in this," she said. "The people at the bakery certainly did. They gave me the pastry! The owner said, 'you're incredibly hot, I wish the security cameras showed better detail.'  
  
'How's this?' I asked him, as I removed my top.  
  
'My God, your tits are amazing,' he exclaimed.  
  
As I was listening to my wife describe her visit to the bakery, I slowly began to stroke myself. The more she spoke the faster my hand moved.  
  
'Care to stroll in the back to give everyone a look?' the baker asked.  
  
'What's in it for me?'  
  
'Breakfast on the house, and the knowledge that I'll be jerking off watching the tape of you parading around topless,' was his response.  
  
So I went in the back room waving at everyone wearing only these little bottoms, which are really underwear. I put my top on as he was filling the pastry box. The two guys sitting at the counter never said a word - they just sat there with their mouths open. Oh, I'll be wearing this outfit shopping, if you don't mind," she said, with a chuckle.  
  
"Hell - No, I won't mind," I said, as I reached for a napkin to catch a huge load of cum shooting out of my dick. My dick was still hard and oozing cum, when Mary licked me clean and asked, "Can we have breakfast now?"  
  
We pulled into the parking lot of the world's largest retailer. Saturday afternoon and the lot was almost full. We grabbed a cart and headed to the food section of the store. Mary got her fair share of looks, and who wouldn't look - she was practically naked. Her breasts rhythmically swayed with each step.  
  
In the pet section we were faced with multiple choices in dog food. She left me with the cart and wandered around looking for a sales clerk. She returned with a guy, who possessed two things: a knowledge of dog food and a tent in the front of his pants. Any time my wife moved, he would position himself to gawk at her body. His eyes flicked from her chest to her pussy, while he explained the difference in dog foods. He was so enamored with her body, he offered to bring our cart to the car and load the purchased items for us.  
  
Mary walked in front of him so he could stare at her ass. Once everything was in the rental, Mary stood next to the car and said, "You know, no one is going to believe that you were with a hot woman today who was wearing practically nothing. You saw my tits and nipples, my pussy and my ass. But, they will believe everything you tell them once they see what the parking lot cameras record."  
  
With that, she reached for his hand and placed it inside the gaping armhole of her top. "Go ahead and give my tit a gentle squeeze. Rub your hand over my nipple. Maybe later in the week, I'll come back and take a peek at what your hiding in your pants. By the look of that bulge, you could have quite the package!"   
  
After I put the perishable items away, I joined my now naked wife in the living room. She knelt on a couch cushion, grabbing the back of the couch. She offered me her backside. Looking over her shoulder, she said, "It won't take much to get me off. If I had a need to fuck other guys, I would have gotten laid twice today!"  
  
Still fully dressed, I knelt behind her and began kissing her perfectly shaped ass. Her breathing increased and her sighs turned into moans, when my tongue found her little brown opening. I gently licked the entire area, savoring her scent, then slowly slid a couple of fingers into her warm wet gash. Mary came quickly and forcefully, when I found and stimulated her clit. "That's it, That's it, Yes!" she screamed. "Quick fuck me!" she pleaded.  
  
Not wanting to miss a second, I dropped my track shorts and sat on the edge of the couch. She quickly lowered herself on top of my hard pulsating dick. In a matter of seconds, she was enjoying another climax. Her warm wet discharge coated my member. Soon I let out a primal scream and filled her with stream after stream of hot spunk.   
  
We spent the rest of the day hanging out by the pool, naked as the day we were born.  
  
The next night we decided to hit Beale Street. Mary wore a snug fitting skirt with a thigh slit and a off-the-shoulder top. No need for underwear! Our plan was to enjoy some good B-B-Q and live music at BB King's place. She certainly received a lot of looks, but then again, with a body like hers it's difficult not to notice her amazing rack, shapely legs and perfectly round ass. She would look amazing wearing goalie's equipment!  
  
During supper the next night and fueled by a bottle of wine, I mentioned that I had a theory, I wondered if she would be interested in.  
  
"If you were topless and entered a drive-through, the person collecting your money would ask you to pull over and wait. Someone would personally deliver your order and stare at your tits."  
  
"You're crazy," she responded.  
  
I counted with, "Well, let's give it a try, but only if you're inclined in releasing the girls on the good people of Memphis, again!"  
  
Mary hopped behind the wheel of the rental wearing hot pants and flip flops. Her long wavy hair was down and her top was with me in the back seat. First stop - under the Golden Arches.  
  
"May I have a medium diet soda?" was her request.   
  
Payment was accepted in the first window, pick up in the second. Seeing her without a top on at the first window, she was asked, "Miss would you mind pulling into the side lot? We're terribly short handed tonight. Someone will deliver your drink to you."  
  
In no time at all, two high school age kids hand carried her drink to her. Both stared in awe at her spectacular tits.   
  
"Thanks guys." she began. "I lost a bet and my top. Later in the week I'm going to order an entire meal and pick it up without a stitch of clothes on. Be sure to be working Friday night. I may even let you cop a feel or two!"  
  
As we drove out of the lot, I said, "I told you that would happen."  
  
"It could have been a coincident."  
  
"Only way to be sure is to try a different drive-through."  
  
The King was next.  
  
"Lord have Mercy!" exclaimed the older black gentleman when he saw my wife's tits. "Honey, let's have a feel and your food is on me." Mary slipped out of the drivers side door and rested her tits on the little window shelf. Long dark fingers gently twirled her nipples. She was getting into this when a bell rung. "Damn it all, sounds like someone needs to place an order. You sure did make an old man's night."   
  
"Here's something else for you to see," she said, as she stepped out of her hot-pants. She slowly spun round, allowing him plenty of time to see her ass and her pussy. "I changed my mind on the food. I need a good fucking - see you later."  
  
"I'm so fucking horny. You drive home, while I play with myself," she said in between sighs. One, two, sometimes three fingers were buried in her gash. The squishing sounds of her fingers as she drove them in and out of her love tunnel, echoed in the car. I reached over and squeeze a tit, which caused her to sigh louder. She came as I pulled into the garage. Her fingers were sopping wet with her discharge. She yelled, "Yes," multiple times, as she kept plunging her fingers in and out of her pussy.  
  
After getting out of the car, she placed her hands on the hood of the rental, and spread her legs. I shed my clothes and grabbed her hips and with piston like stokes I fucked her with wreak-less abandon. I continued my onslaught on her until my balls were completely drained. She climaxed again with another loud yell. As my cum was oozing out of her glistening snatch, I picked up our clothes.  
  
"You think now would be a good time to shut the garage door?" she asked.   
  
Knowing the landscaping crew would be working outside the rod iron fence that surrounded the pool, Mary chose to wear a bathing suit she bought before a trip to Mexico. With the exception of little blue dots, that covered her nipples and a tiny blue square, that covered her mound, the rest of the suit was made from fish netting. Her truly amazing figure was clearly visible.   
  
She made every effort to engage the three guys in conversation about the plants and shrubs that were being placed around the pool. They enjoyed staring at her, she enjoyed being stared at. At one point, she decided to go for a swim. Off came the suit to the delight of her audience. She slowly dried herself and walked to the fence, naked. She asked if they needed anything before she went into the house. All three guys were rubbing the front of their jeans, after she entered the house.  
  
I was watching all of this through the glass patio doors. My hand was stoking my stiff dick. Mary walked in and said, "Why don't you let me do that."  
  
"I'm about to explode," I exclaimed. "It shouldn't take long."  
  
Kneeling in front of me at the patio door, she grabbed my hard dick and increased the speed of her hand, as she said, "That had the making of a scene from a porn movie. Three horny guys fucking every available hole of a hot oversexed woman. They could have turned me into a cum-dumpster! Filling my ass, pussy, and mouth with loads and loads of their hot spunk."  
  
Immediately after the first grunt, I shot a rope of cum on the patio door. Moving at the speed of light, Mary put a lip lock on the swollen head of my dick and drank what my nuts were delivering.  
  
"You owe me one, big boy," she said, wiping her mouth. She stood and ran a tongue over my nipples. "I'm hitting the shower and taking a nap. If I decide to buzz myself, I'll give you a yell. Although, I think the shower head will do the trick."   
  
I watched her beautiful ass disappear around the corner, then looked for cleaning solution for the patio door and the floor below where I was standing.   
  
Dottie called and said she would be returning sooner than expected. We had one more day and evening before her return. We scheduled our flight home, after her arrival, so we could see her.  
  
On our final night, Mary approached me wearing a very short silk robe. "So, I'm thinking we have some fun with a pizza delivery guy. You call and watch from the mudroom, while I do my thing in the living room."  
  
I placed the call, turned off all of the lights, except the living room lights, and stood in the mud room. I had an unobstructed view of the entire place.  
  
When the doorbell rang, Mary holding her travel vibrator in one hand and her tits and pussy on display opened the door and said, "What, did you forget your key, again? Oh my God, your not my husband - quick get in here and close the door before the neighbor's see my like this!"  
  
"Some guy called in this order, I'm sorry If I caught you at a bad time," the guy stammered.  
  
"My husband usually gives me a heads up," she said, as she demurely closed her robe. "As you can see, I was about to pleasure myself. Let me find my purse and pay you."  
  
I sent a message to her phone that she read out loud. "Hey Hon, I'm almost done next door - I ordered a pizza - I left the mudroom door unlocked - see you in five minutes - let's have a naked pizza party!"  
  
Mary looked at her admirer and said, "We have five minutes. Care to help a lady out?" With that, she opened her robe and let it slip off her shoulders to the floor. She sat on the edge of the couch with her legs spread wide, and placed the vibrator on the lips of her gash.  
  
In a sultry voice she begged, "Take your cock out and stand between my legs. Coat my tits with your jizz. If we have time I'll suck you dry. To say thanks for your help, next time you deliver here, I'll fuck-the-shit-out-of-you."  
  
The guy quickly pulled an above average cock out of his pants, stood over my wife, and pounded his meat. I opened and closed the mudroom door, announcing that I was home. "Hon, I'm hitting the bathroom - pizza here yet?"   
  
With a full raging hard-on bouncing with every step, the guy flew out the front door. Mary's vibrator never left her pussy. She was in a zone. She didn't need my assistance in getting off, but licking her dark sensitive nipples is a pleasure. And boy, did she get off!  
  
The next morning, Dottie got home a few hours before we were scheduled to leave. "Any problems with the dog, landscapers or anything while you were here?" she asked.  
  
"No problems at all," was my wife's response.   
  
"The dog behaved. The landscapers said they would return without additional fees to do anything you may need, and I'm curious about something. How often do you have pizza delivered?"

**My Exhibitionist Wife Ch. 08**

We were eating supper underneath the new pergola I recently built. The warm air of the evening was gently being moved by two outdoor ceiling fans. The tiki-torches were doing their job keeping all forms of flying insects at bay. It was a near perfect evening. It would turn perfect when my wife would describe her pledge week and initiation into a sorority, during our college years. This was in all likelihood the beginning of her extreme exhibitionist tendencies.   
  
We removed the dishes and remnants of our meal when Mary said, "Why don't you open another bottle of wine. I'll be right out and we can enjoy the rest of the evening."  
  
I did as she asked, and waited for her return. I sat in one of our new outdoor chaises. When she came out of the house, she was wearing a crotchless pair of panties and nothing else. Her amazing C cups tits swayed with each barefooted step. Her mound, now completely hairless, poked out through the opening of her undies.  
  
"You've never pressed me to tell you about my college days, before I met you. Everyone on campus heard rumors about the Tri-Gams. They were the hottest looking, sexiest, and most flirtatious girls around, but not all the rumors were true. Some rumors were clearly false. Well, maybe a couple of rumors were false. Shit, everything you heard about the TriGams was true. We were the campus sluts. I enjoyed every minute of pledge week and the initiation was over-the-fucking-top!"  
  
I stammered, "Should I get some kleenex?"  
  
"Better bring out the entire box. I'm pretty sure you'll drop a load before I'm done talking."  
  
I brought out the kleenex, jumped out of my clothes, and sat back down on the chaise. I was within reach of the kleenex and my wine. As I took a sip, Mary began her story.  
  
"I think I was leaving my Ancient Civilizations class when I was approached by a girl who introduced herself. 'My name is Samantha,' she said, 'but everyone calls me Sammie. I'm a Tri-Gam and would like to know if you would like to join my sorority? You obviously have the look of a Tri-Gam with your long wavy hair, shapely legs, beautiful face, and dynamite body.'   
  
'What would I be expected to do?' I asked.  
  
'Come to a supper meeting tonight at the sorority house around 6:00 pm. Our house-mother will explain everything. Not every pledge with your looks will make it through PledgeWeek, others will balk during their initiation. Those who become a TriGam will be the most desirable of all females on campus.'  
  
Sammie met me at the door with a big hug and a quick kiss on the lips. Holding my hand, she led me into a huge dining room and introduced me to her sorority sisters. I also met the other pledges. We were all seated around a huge dining room table when the house-mother made her entrance. Mrs. Angelo was stunning. She looked to be in her early 40s, but I would find out in time that she was 58 years old. She had long black hair and a classic hourglass figure. She also had the biggest rack I ever saw. Think Jessica Rabbit, but with bigger tits. She explained we pledges would be ask to do things that we might not be comfortable doing. She told us that sexy women do sexy things, and sexy things would happen to us during the week. A lot of sexy things.  
  
What was interesting about pledging was moving in with Sammie for the week. All I needed to bring with me was my toiletries. I would be dressed by my sponsor, and expected to do anything she asked. I was given a small basket with a dildo wrapped in a blanket and told not to let it out of my sight. The only place Baby Cock was safe from being stolen would be in Sammie's room. During the week there would many attempts at stealing my Baby Cock.  
  
After supper, our first task as pledges was to wash each other in the communal showers. Under the watchful eyes of our sponsors, we lathered one another up and made sure every square inch of flesh was squeaky clean. It was the first of many turn-ons. All the pledges had similar bodies: Large natural tits, hairy mounds, long legs, and round asses. We spent plenty of time laughing, touching and rubbing each other. I'm pretty sure I wasn't the only pledge to have an orgasm."  
  
My dick was no longer laying on my thigh. It began to move. I poured another glass of wine, and watched as it began pointing at the ceiling.  
  
"First thing Monday morning, I brought my personal items to Sammie's room. Laying on her bed was my outfit for the day. It was a tiny red plaid skirt, sheer white blouse, and stockings. Missing was underwear.  
  
Sammie said, 'You'll wear this and similar outfits on campus the entire week. It's PledgeWeek. People will go out of their way to look up your skirt, stare at your tits, and try to steal your Baby Cock. The more protective you are of your Baby Cock and the least protective of your body, the more successful you'll be. Now, let's get you changed.' I took off my top and Sammie stood behind me and unfastened my bra. When I removed my shorts and panties, Sammie stood in front of me tweaking my nipples. Once they were hard and pointing directly at her, she told me to bring her a glass of juice from the kitchen. I left her room completely naked. I passed plenty of people and other naked pledges. I remember thinking how unbelievably free I felt. When I returned and dressed, Sammie suggested I leave the top two buttons on my blouse undone. I insisted on unbuttoning three. 'I said, I've got great tits, why not let people see them.'  
  
I was aware of the looks I was getting during the early part of the week. By Wednesday, I could have cared less. The more I was able to flash my tits and pussy, the more enjoyment I received. By Friday, I was actually going out of my way to expose myself. I would bend over giving people plenty of opportunities for a world class down blouse, or sit in a way that my ass was visible to anyone who looked.  
  
Back at the sorority house anyone pledging was expected to be topless at all times, regardless of who happened to be there. Plenty of frat guys, delivery men, and maintenance workers saw my tits. One evening we were each given a tiny white g-string. Wearing that and heels, we served cocktails and appetizers to Mrs. Angelo and a group of her friends.  
  
Sammie and I slept in her room naked every night. Other than a little kissing and a light touch here and there, nothing hardcore happened. I was hoping something would. This would have been the perfect time in my life for that kind of experimentation."  
  
By now I was stroking myself. I wondered if I could make it through her entire story or would I unload in a fistful of kleenex.  
  
"Saturday night was the initiation. Only six of us would be part of the proceedings. Every member of the sorority, as well as the pledges, were dressed in long flowing white robes. Our naked bodies were hidden from sight beneath the thin silk material.  
  
The game room was stripped of all furniture except for a table which was placed in the center of of the room. Hundreds of candles lit the space. The flames flickered creating dancing shadows on the walls.  
  
Our sponsors led us into the room, one behind the other.   
  
On one side of the room stood a group of fraternity guys wearing long dark robes and eye masks. Six members of the group were assigned to the sponsors and six were assigned to the pledges. On the other side stood all of the sorority sisters in their long white robes, also wearing eye masks. At the head of the table stood Mrs. Angelo, in between two men. Mrs. Angelo was wearing a transparent robe, and holding a large ostrich feather. Her dark black bush could be seen nestled between her thighs. Her humongous tits were straining to be released, pressing hard against the front of her robe.The two men were naked. Their enormous members were pointing straight down at the floor. One cock was long with foreskin. The other equally long, but without foreskin.  
  
As Sammie walked me to the table, two robed males joined us. 'I present to you sister Mary,' she said. One guy stood behind me and grabbed the shoulders of my robe. Sammy and the other guy undid the sash. Quicker than a blink of an eye, I was standing before everyone naked. I could feel every eye on my body. My pussy was getting damper by the second. I was told to lay on my back. With the help of Sammie and the two frat guys, I did just that. Soft wrist restraints held my hands in place above my head. My legs were spread wide and bent at the knee. Soft restraints held my feet to the table. A blindfold was placed over the eyes of the other five pledges. My eyes were covered last. I was exposed to everyone in the room, and quite honestly I found this very erotic.   
  
I felt the ostrich feather lightly touch one nipple, then the other. It moved slowly over and under my boobs, then down the middle of my body. The light touching was making me squirm, but I couldn't go anywhere or do anything about it. The feather moved along the inside of each thigh, then slowly, ever so slowly up and down my wet gash. My breathing increased to a pant. Tongues flicked my hard nipples, and a hand rested on my mound. My panting increased when my tits were gently being massaged. Then someone blew their warm breath directly on my pussy. I started to moan. I never felt these kinds of sensations before. It felt like electric shocks were penetrating my body.   
  
The head of a good size cock began pressing on the opening of my vagina. Slowly, the cock rubbed the entire length of my wet pussy. I was being teased. It moved a little in then out, multiple times. The teasing continued. I was moaning quite loudly. With a quick thrust the bulbous head entered me. That's when I exploded. My insides felt like an earthquake was breaking me apart. The after shocks made my ass shake and my legs tremble. I bellowed, 'Fuck, Fuck, Fuck, Oh Fuck!' That was followed by 'Deeper! Please, Deeper!' I got my wish. The cock was buried deep inside me. I felt like I was being torn in two. I climaxed again."   
  
I didn't bother catching my volcanic explosion. I was stroking my dick and let loose with missile like ropes of cum. I coated the patio floor with my jizz. My wife had one finger buried in her pussy, and was smiling at me.   
  
"Wow, I've never seen you cum so much," she said. "And I haven't even told you the best part of the night! Should I continue or have you had enough?"   
  
"Oh, please continue," I responded, as the last of my spunk rolled down my still hard shaft.  
  
"I heard clapping and cheering. The blindfold was removed, and the restraints undone. My eyes adjusted to the light in the room and I noticed that Sammie and the two males were naked. Both guys had average size cocks that were hard and sticking straight out. Mrs. Angelo, naked herself, came over to me and kissed me deeply on the lips. Her massive tits pressed against my chest. The clapping continued. Sammie pointed to the floor and there was my Baby Cock glistening with my discharge. She whispered in my ear, 'Congratulations, you are now a TriGam. Let's go back to my room and properly thank these two for helping out tonight. I think you're ready for a real cock or two, not a fake one.' We gathered up our robes, as the next pledge was escorted to the table. The four of us walked naked the length of the house to get to the bedroom area. My legs were a bit wobbly from my recent orgasms. Sammie rubbed my naked ass the entire way. My pussy was sopping wet.  
  
Once in Sammie's bedroom we paired off, but It wouldn't stay that way. I dropped to my knees and engulfed the closest cock. I pulled the foreskin back and put a lip-lock on its crimson head. My tongue poked at the tiny opening, and I licked rings around it. I heard moaning coming from the bed and knew Sammie was getting fucked. My guy grabbed the sides of my head and jammed his cock down my throat until my lips touch the base of his unit. I gagged a few times but kept him in my mouth as I continued sucking his shaft. He withdrew his cock from my mouth and pointed to the bed. Long strands of pre-cum connected my mouth to his cock. Walking around the bed, I saw the reason for all the moaning. Sammie was kneeling on the edge of the bed getting drilled in the ass. I laid on the bed and pulled my legs to my chest. The guys switched off. Sammie had a new cock buried in her ass and my pussy was taking a pounding. I screamed with delight when I felt the first stream of warm cum enter the deepest regions of my pussy. My guy withdrew his rock hard member, wiped himself all over me, then planted a kiss on my gaping opening. Within seconds of that, his spunk slowly began to ooze out of me. Sammie had her own explosive climax. There was a loud wet popping sound as her guy removed his cock from her cum-filled ass. The final spurts of his cum were directed on her lower back. He wiped is cock along the crack of her trembling ass.  
  
The guys left us in a sweaty heap of tussled hair, matted pussies and creampies. Their glistening hard cocks bounced up and down as they walked out the door. Almost out of breath, Sammie crawled to me and rested on my chest. Our breathing increased, when our rock hard nipples touch. Our tits were gently pressed together. Our lips met and our tongues danced inside one another's mouth. I was on the verge of another orgasm when Sammie said, 'Let's hit the showers and clean up. At midnight there will be a ceremony for the new sorority sisters, and we can't go looking like this.'  
  
We walked side by side down to the showers. Warm cum continued to oozed out of my pussy. In the showers, Sammie made sure my pussy was cum free and I made sure her ass-hole was spotless. We teased one another with our hands and tongues, but we were too exhausted to fully pleasure one another. We were headed back to the room when we passed another former pledge and her sponsor. Both of them had that contented, recently fucked look. Their nipples were enlarged and cum was splattered all over their faces and bodies.  
  
Mrs. Angelo and all the females in the house were naked and in attendance for the pin ceremony. We new sisters would receive a gold TriGam pin to begin wearing the next day, and every day that followed. We would also receive another pin. This one was never displayed. It was a likeness of a vagina with a feather on top and a dildo sticking out of it."  
  
I maintained an erection throughout her story. Mary was still lightly playing with herself when she looked at me and said, "God, that brought back some great memories. Panties on or off? Under the pergola or in the house?"  
  
"How about panties on under the pergola followed by panties off in the house. I may never lose this boner. Climb aboard - this train is headed to Pound Town!"