**My Wife at The Stage in Okinawa**

 by elecombc

**My Wife at The Stage in Okinawa 1996**

*My wife got a lot more than she bargained for at a Japanese strip/sex show club.*

My very sexy Asian military wife thought she could secretly fulfill my fantasy of her stripping on stage at a Japanese strip club without being recognized. What she didn't realize was that American military guys also go to this strip club and that it wasn't just stripping that the dancers had to do.

I got married in my early twenties and that is when I started to have this fascination with watching guys ogle over my wife. I knew my wife was very attractive, sexy and pretty but I didn't realize how much I enjoyed watching other guys lust over her until I started noticing how much attention she got everywhere we went. I really started to look forward to seeing guys stare at her and break their necks.

She is a tall Thai with very long straight jet-black hair, a beautiful face, high cheekbones, big brown eyes, a slender perfectly light golden-brown body, and a perfect butt. She has the most beautiful long slender golden-brown legs that really attract attention when she wears a short dress or a short skirt with heels. I would often ask her to wear sexy clothes. If the weather was warm, she would wear sexy clothes as long as she looked fashionable and not slutty.

About two years after we were married, she decided to start working out in the gym to really tone her body and build muscles. She lost what little body fat she had completely and became lean at about 110 pounds and she put on some muscle too. At this time, she was in her mid-twenties. She is not an exhibitionist or anything like that but she does love attention and compliments from guys. I always wanted her to show more in public.

We would sometimes go out clubbing and she would wear a short dress and I would often beg her to take off her underwear and go commando. One time when we were in the club dancing in Florida, she did remove her underwear and her summer dress was somewhat see-through. At one point I was able to lure her on to a small round side stage that was about four feet higher than the main dance floor. There were about ten people on the main dance floor but most people were just standing around the dance floor watching people dancing. As she was facing the main dance floor I was behind her with my arm around her stomach and she did not realize that I was slowly crumbling up the front of her dress into my fist, raising the front of her dress to about her belly button exposing her pussy to the onlookers for about thirty seconds. She caught me doing it and was quite upset at me. After that she always wore her underwear.

In the mid-1990s I got stationed in Okinawa at Kadena Air Base. I was told that there was a club in Naha City called "The Stage" or "Naha City Music Club" that has a live sex show club. It was very intriguing to me to go see. I told my wife that one of my coworkers was having a going-away party at this club and she let me go probably because she was also curious about it.

It cost quite a bit to get in but it was fantastic. The show had six Japanese women and four or five women from Colombia. The club was not very large as it could only occupy probably fifty people. It had one T-shaped stage with a circle stage that was about ten feet across at the bottom of the T. The audience chairs were lined up around the semicircle part of the stage. There were probably fifteen chairs in the first row and probably four rows of chairs behind that in a semicircle.

The show started with a Japanese girl. For her first song she would just dance around. The second song was slower and she would strip completely naked during the song. After her second song she would then do something special. The first Japanese girl for her third song brought out a Polaroid camera and for 500 Yen (about $5 at that time) anyone could have their picture taken with her. This is the only money that was given to the dancers in the club. There was no tipping the dancer like in the States. The girl would get into any pose that you wanted her to do for the photo. Most guys would have her spread her legs wide open for the picture and she was fine with that.

Then a Colombian girl would dance for two songs. The first song she would just dance and the second song she would strip naked. She would then bring a small basket onto the stage and proceed to go to every guy in the front row and wash their hands. After she had washed all of their hands, she started on one side of the stage and would sit on the very edge of the stage and straddle the man who was sitting there.

The stage was elevated above the front row by about three feet so when she would sit in front of the man, his head would be slightly above her crotch. She would lay back with her hands above or under her head, spread her legs open and he would proceed to feel her up to include fingering her. She would give the guy about thirty seconds to do what he wanted and then she would get up and move to the next guy, sit in front of him, lay back, spread her legs and he would do the same thing to her.

As I watched this for the first time I was amazed that this was allowed. No guy on the front row was excluded. She had to go from guy to guy to guy until the entire front row had their chance to finger her. This was incredible to me. After she had finished with the front row, she got up and walked off the stage.

The manager of the club came out next in order to figure out who was going to get on stage to have sex with her. It was understood that if you raised your hand, it meant that you wanted to have sex with her on stage in front of everyone. If there was more than one guy that raised their hand, then the manager would have a dice roll-off to determine the winner. The winner would then get up on stage, get naked, and then the girl would come out and put a condom on him.

Sometimes the girl would give him a blowjob in order to get the guy hard. She would then lay down, spread her legs and he would fuck her in a missionary position or she would sit on top of him. The stage was small and it would slowly rotate so that everyone could see from every angle. After they finished, the girl rotation would continue with another Japanese girl that would come out and dance two songs and then a special trick like blowing darts from her pussy. After that, another Colombian girl would come out and repeat the same stripping, fingering and sex as the first Colombian girl had. This would continue on a rotation all night.

I went home after that first night to the club and told my wife all about it and she didn't believe me that the strippers were required to let any guy in the club finger them and actually spread their pussy open. We went together soon after and my wife couldn't believe that what I had told her was actually true. She really enjoyed the show and talked about it for quite some time after that. She told me that the most erotic part of the show to her was that the Colombian girls had to let anyone finger them.

The part that she really couldn't stop talking about was that they were getting fingered by any guy who wanted to. It didn't cost any more money at all either. All the guy had to do was sit or stand in the front row of the stage and he was guaranteed to get the opportunity to finger her with her laying down in front of him with her legs spread wide open. And it wasn't just one guy, it was all the guys in the front row. If a guy that was there wanted to finger her, she had no choice but to let them and there was no barrier. It was the real deal. The guys got to feel inside her skin to skin.

She didn't find the sex to be as erotic as the fingering because it was only one lucky guy and he was wearing a condom and couldn't feel a lot anyway so she said. In our pillow talk I told her how much it would thrill me to see her on stage getting fingered by any guy that was there. I could tell that it was a fantasy on her mind as well but fantasy and reality are two different things as she would tell me.

The night that we went to this club there were only Japanese guys there. No Americans at all. I told her that there were no other Americans the other night that I went, other than the small group of guys that I was with, even though on the other night half the club was probably Americans and half Japanese.

For the next few months life was normal. I went to work and she got a job working at a big store on the Air Force Base. She would often tell me about different guys that come just to see her and how she was constantly receiving their phone numbers.

She worked out at the gym almost every day. She would also work out at three other gyms around the island. I would go with her occasionally to work out and it would be funny to see all of the guy fans that she had that would say hello to her like they saw her often in the gym. She just loved the attention.

A few weeks later another one of my coworkers was leaving Okinawa soon and was going to have his going away party at The Stage again. So again, I went. The show was about the same but some of the dancers were new. This time I got a chance to talk with the manager and I told him how intriguing it was for me to see the show. We talked about how there isn't any kind of show like this in the States.

I told him how beautiful and sexy my wife is and how I would love to see how an audience of guys would react to her being a dancer. I even told him that she found it very erotic and might even consider doing it as long as she wouldn't be recognized. I didn't think that she would ever consider getting on stage, but I guess it was just a fantasy that I had hoped would happen.

I thought the odds of anyone recognizing my wife were next to zero. Being that it was a Japanese Club that was mostly frequented by Japanese men, I thought that it might be possible to convince my wife Ava to pretend to work at The Stage for one night without anyone she knew finding out.

To my surprise the manager asked me if I had some pictures of her on me. I got out my wallet and showed him the few that I had. He thought that she was very beautiful and sexy and he told me that they had not had a Thai girl there in many years and that if I could somehow convince her, he could probably let her work one night.

So now it was up to me to convince Ava to do it. I couldn't believe it could happen or that I was considering having her do this. On the other hand this sounded like a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. We were not going to be stationed there forever and places like this don't exist in the states.

After I got home from the show I was so excited but I figured that my wife would not consider it since she was somewhat shy and had never taken her clothes off in front of anyone in public before. So as delicately as I could I asked her if she would ever consider this one-time fantasy fulfillment of mine. She immediately said no way because she was scared someone might recognize her. I told her about how many thousands of Japanese people are on the island and none of them know her. I also told her that it's very rare that Americans go to that club and she believed me since the night she went I was the only American. I even suggested that she could wear a mask like they do at Mardi Gras and she said that she would have to really think about it and if she were ever to say yes she would have to get really drunk.

Over the next few weeks I bugged her about it now and then trying to see if I was getting any closer to convincing her to do it for me and it didn't seem like I was getting any closer to convincing her. Then, about three weeks before my birthday, she surprised me by asking me if I wanted to go to The Stage for my birthday. I said of course we can go. I asked her if she was considering fulfilling my fantasy for my birthday. She said that she had been thinking about it a lot and how wild and crazy it might be to get up in front of strangers and take off her clothes and then she said that she would do it. Once she said that she had agreed to do it, she said that her emotions were all over the place about it. She was feeling a mixture of nervousness and excitement.

I was over-the-top excited. I called the manager immediately and asked him if it would still be okay. He said that she could work on the Friday in three weeks and be there by 6:30 p.m. He told me that Ava would be filling in for a Colombian girl which meant that she would be required to dance, strip naked, get fingered, and then have sex on stage.

He asked if she was okay with that. I told him that she was okay with anything and everything, even though I didn't know that for sure. I told him that the only way that she will do it is if she can wear a mask. He said that would be fine.

So the date was set and I was so excited. All I had to do now was keep my big mouth shut and not let anyone know that the sexy girl from the gym and from the Air Force base was going to be performing at the stage. This is where I messed up. Of course I had to open my big mouth to one of my co-workers because I knew he didn't go there so it wouldn't matter anyway. I just wanted to get his reaction.

Although he denied it but word must have gotten around because about a week before she was going to do this I went over to visit her at her work. While I was there, I went to go and use the bathroom at the BX and in the bathroom was a note taped to the inside of each stall that read:

\*Top Secret\*

Ava is going to be secretly dancing at The Stage on June 4th.

I couldn't believe it. I mean, if I found out that a beautiful regular girl that I knew was going to work at a strip club for one night I would not miss it. But this wasn't just a strip club. It was a sex club. Who knows what crazy things might happen. At the least, she is going to dance and strip and maybe even more than that. I think that most guys would call that a chance of a lifetime. I thought that this was probably why some guy was trying to get the word around.

Then two days before the big day, I was in the Air Force base gym locker room and overheard three guys talking about her and what they had heard so I confronted them. I told them that I was her husband. I asked them what they had heard and they first told me that they meant no disrespect and that they heard that she might work at The Stage on the upcoming Friday night. I simply reacted by saying that I wondered who started that rumor.

That same night I was watching Ava as she was getting into the shower and I noticed that her pussy was a little bushy. I was thinking about how much more erotic it would be to actually see the girl's pussy without pubic hair covering their lips and vagina which was unlike the other girls that were dancing at the stage. They all had too much hair on their vaginas to really see it easily. So with her permission, I helped her trim and shave her pussy and I did it well. I trimmed the hair nicely above her clitoris and completely shaved everything else exposing her lips completely.

As the big night approached Ava was getting nervous and thinking that she might back out of it. I tried to rest her nerves and build her confidence. I told her that I had worked it out with the manager and that he was counting on her filling in for a girl who couldn't make it. I helped her pick out some of her sexy dresses, skirts and underwear and then we left to get some Tequila at the store.

I wanted to make sure to get to The Stage early because I was worried that if she saw some Americans there, then she might try and back out of it. We picked up a bottle of tequila and she started drinking on the way. I told her to try not to worry because she was going to be wearing a mask and there probably won't be any Americans there anyway (even though I knew better). I told her how beautiful and sexy she was and she should be proud to show her body off.

We got there an hour early. I introduced my wife to the manager and it was kind of an awkward conversation but he went over the rules of his club. He asked her if she had seen the show before and she said that she had. He told her that she was filling in for one of the Columbian girls. He asked her if she knew what that meant. She asked him to go over it with her. He told her the following:

1. That she would be the fifth girl in the rotation and that there was a total of six girls working; three Japanese girls, two Columbian girls and her.

2. That she is to dance for two songs. The first song is just a sexy dance and the second song is a slow striptease finishing with her being naked.

3. After her second song she is to get the washing basket and then wash the guys' hands who were in the front row and then take the basket back behind the stage and then go back onto the stage. She needs to then sit on the edge of the stage in front of the first guy, lay back with her hands over her head and spread her legs and let the guy touch her. He told her to count to thirty and then get up and move to the next guy and do the same thing. She then played dumb and asked what he meant by touch.

He told her "I meant finger you. Pretty much whatever they want to as long as they don't hurt you."

After he said that, she looked like she got very nervous and/or excited. I couldn't tell which.

4. Next he told her that she was to go off stage until she heard music playing. When the music starts, she is to come out and have sex with the guy on stage. He told her to make sure to use a condom that is in the basket. He told her that she is done when the guy finishes. At that point she stopped him and said “What guy?” He told her the guy that's on the stage. She asked him if it's a guy that is part of the show and he told her that is just one of the guys from the audience who wants to have sex with her. So then she said let me clarify this you're telling me that any guy that comes here to watch the show is going to be able to have sex with me In front of everyone else? The manager said yes, any guy who comes to the show has a chance. Ava just started glaring at me at that point.

5. She needs to work until closing time.

The manager told her good luck and to let him know if anyone tries to hurt her. He told her that he will be close by watching to make sure that things go smoothly. Ava took her suitcase with clothes, heels, and alcohol and went back to the dressing room.

The show started with the club almost empty except for two Japanese guys. The first girl was a Colombian girl and she was kind of chunky and not very attractive. She did her routine and there was not a lot of interest from the Japanese guys that were there and no one was in the front row so there was no fingering or sex.

After her set, a Japanese girl came out and did her dancing and routine. She was fair and again there was not a lot of interest. During her set, some more guys came in. There were both American and Japanese guys that came in. After the Japanese girl did her show, the third dancer came out and it was about 8pm. She was a Colombian girl that had a fair body and fair beauty.

She danced the fast song and then stripped naked for her second song and then did her routine of cleaning all the guys' hands on the front row.

I think that this was the first time to The Stage for some of the guys since they seemed quite anxious and excited to see what they were going to do to the Colombian dancer. After cleaning everyone's hands in the front row she took the basket to the back and then came out and sat in front of the guy on the left of the stage and laid back. He seemed apprehensive at first but the girl guided his hands and helped him to start fingering her. By the time she made it to the third guy, everyone had really gotten the hang of what they were allowed to do to her. She worked her way along the front row and it took two songs.

She then got up and left the stage and one Japanese guy raised his hand and then came up on stage and had sex with her. He was pretty lame. During the sex, more guys had come in. By this time there were probably ten or fifteen guys in the club which was pretty normal from what I had seen in the past.

The fourth dancer was Japanese and quite attractive. While she was dancing the guys started really coming in. There were two groups of three servicemen and then a group of two servicemen and then another group of four servicemen. There were also a few Japanese guys but they came in one at a time.

I then saw the two guys that I had talked to in the gym come in with three friends. They went straight to the front row and took the last remaining seats and seemed very happy about it. I couldn't believe this. I had never seen more than five or six Americans in the club at one time and now there were at least twenty-five or more. There was only one Japanese guy in the front row and the rest were American servicemen.

I was really getting nervous for Ava.

The club is normally pretty dark except for some colored lights over the stage like you would see in a normal strip club in the states. I was thinking that if the club had some kind of a spotlight it would serve to limit Ava's view of the audience so that she could not see the large crowd of Americans and also it would also give the guys in the audience a much clearer brighter view. I went and talked with the manager and asked him if he had a spotlight that he could turn on while Ava was on stage. He said that there were a few white spotlights that were mounted on the ceiling above the front edge of the stage.

He said normally they don't use them because they're bright and tend to blind the dancer. I told him that I was hoping to limit Ava's view of the large audience so that she might not get so nervous and they also might prevent her from seeing who was in the back rows. So he said that once dancer number four left the stage, he would turn them on.

Right in the middle of when I was talking to the club manager a guy came up and interrupted us and asked the manager if there was a girl dancing by the name of Ava tonight. The manager just looked at me and did not know if he were to admit it or not because I had told him it is a secret. So then the guy asked again is there a Thai girl named Ava dancing tonight? Then again the manager looked at me and then looked back at the guy and said yes there is a Thai dancing tonight but I don't know her name. The guy looked very ecstatic about it and immediately went back and told his friends and they high-fived each other. It was like they all knew each other all of a sudden. I don't think they did, but I think they were all there for the same reason, to see Ava.

As I was talking with the manager and discussing the light situation a few more groups of guys came in. There again, all servicemen. Now the club was packed and most of the guys were American military. There were now thirty to forty guys in the club. The first three rows were completely full and everyone was watching the show as girl number four was on stage dancing and doing her show. She was Japanese and she danced for two songs and then came out with a camera and was going around the stage letting guys take pictures with her.

The music was loud and most guys were drinking. I was so nervous at this point because Ava was next. I figured that she was getting nervous too and I had hoped that she didn't get too drunk. I was also wondering what she was wearing but I couldn't know until she came out. The Japanese girl finished her routine and everyone clapped as she left the stage.

So this was it. We had finally arrived at the time when it was Ava's turn. I couldn't wait to see how she looked and how she was dressed and IF she would even come out. An upbeat faster song came on and the manager turned on the white lights that shined down onto the circle part of the stage. I didn't realize how dim the stage was before this but now the stage was very clear and bright.

After about thirty seconds, Ava finally walked out from behind the side curtain. As she came out, she immediately faced the back wall and started dancing. The crowd of guys reacted with some hooting and hollering. It was obvious that this was not a Colombian girl and not a Japanese girl because of her golden-brown skin tone. The guys in the audience reacted like this is the girl they were waiting to see. The time had finally come. She was actually now on the stage.

The music was loud but I do believe that Ava could hear the crowd over the music even if she did not see the crowd yet. She danced in one spot near the back wall just kind of shaking her ass to the music. She was devastatingly sexy. She wore black high heels, black thigh-high stockings, and a very sheer blue summer dress that had spaghetti straps and came down just below her butt. Her legs looked so long and you could see her golden-brown skin above the thigh high stockings but below the dress. You could make out her black panties and bra through the sheer dress. She was wearing a Mardi Gras mask that covered her eyes, nose, and cheekbones.

As she danced facing away from the crowd her long black hair hung down to the top of her butt. The music thumped loudly but I could hear the excitement in the room. It was as if they had all just seen a celebrity. Though she had a mask on it seemed obvious to me that it was Ava - the girl from the gym and the girl that worked at the Air Force Base store.

Over the next minute Ava continued to just face the wall and dance until finally she turned around and faced the crowd of guys. It was obvious that she had never done this before and that she was very nervous. As the song progressed, she started dancing back and forth across the back of the T-shaped stage. She only danced down to the circle part of the stage one time and when she did, the white lights from above lit her up. You could see every color of her hair and skin as well as see her bra and panties through her dress. All eyes were riveted on her in her sexy outfit. It appeared she was getting over her first nerves. The song came to an end as she danced off the stage. If this is all that had happened, I would have been very satisfied already. But it wasn't.

A slow song started and the room hushed up except for the music. Was she going to come out or not? To me, this was the do-or-die moment. Would she come out and strip in front of everyone? I remembered back to the time when I had secretly lifted up the front of her summer dress on the dance floor in Florida exposing Ava's pussy to the onlookers and how mad she got at me. I found it hard to believe that she was possibly going to actually completely take off the same dress in front of everyone. I was completely overwhelmed with anticipation.

I was quite surprised when one of the dancers brought out a small chair and placed it in the center of the circle stage and then walked off. Why the chair? After about fifteen seconds, Ava came out the same way she had left wearing the same outfit. She danced very slowly and deliberately across the T, down the T to the circle stage and danced around the chair a few times. While dancing she slowly reached around her back and unclasped her bra. She then pulled her bra out of the top of the front of her dress. Her firm small breasts with long nipples were easy to see through the semi see-through dress. She danced around for a few seconds like that and then turned away from the audience and slowly bent over and took off her underwear from under her dress.

Now all she had on was her dress, stockings, high heels, and mask. The white lights shone through her dress a little bit. I was so curious to see what she was going to do next. What was the chair for? She obviously had something planned.

She then sat down on the chair facing the crowd and reached down to slip off her heels. Then she lifted up her dress high enough to reach the top of her thigh-high stockings. As she lifted her knee to roll the stocking down she flashed a little of her bush for the first time. She removed the first stocking and then did the same for the second stocking. Then she put her heels back on.

The only thing left for her to take off at this point was her dress and as she sat there on the small chair contemplating her next move the audience began to clap in unison cheering her on because they knew the only thing left was her dress. I don't think she completely thought her stripping process through because as she started to raise her dress over her head her mask came with it. Just as she lowered her arms she realized that the mask was not on her face anymore. She immediately put her head down in her lap in an effort to hide her face and put the mask back on but it was definitely too late. Her face had been exposed to the crowd and it was obvious that it was Ava from the Base store and the gym. She put the mask back on and turned back toward the audience and tried to regain her composure.

She looked fantastic sitting there completely naked in high heels. Her body was toned and tight. Her legs were long and golden brown. Her hair was black and flowing. Her face was beautiful and exotic looking with big brown eyes looking through her mask. She had her legs together and her hands on her knees and was kind of rocking to the music. She did that for about fifteen seconds and then she slowly sat back in the chair and slid her butt toward the edge of the chair meanwhile sliding her hand from her knees up her legs, up her body, and clasped her hands on top of her head in a sexy way.

Now she sat almost flat in the chair with her legs together and straight and she was completely naked. Her small black bush and her tits were visible to all under the bright white lights. She sat there still for about ten seconds as everyone stared at her and then she slowly slid her feet apart a little and guys started to cheer. It appeared that she was reluctant to open her legs but as the cheering kept up it looked like she felt obligated to slide her feet more and more apart opening her legs more and more. After about fifteen seconds, Ava now had her legs wide open and her knees bent slightly and she was still slouched back in the chair. She was completely exposed to the audience for the first time; lips and all. It was fantastic.

She just sat there like she was frozen. I noticed guys from the left and the right part of the stage actually stood up from their chairs and tried to move towards the center of the stage so they could see between her legs. All eyes in the room were fixated on her. All of the sudden the circle stage started to slowly rotate. I looked back at the manager and he gave me the thumbs up as if to say he started turning the stage. The stage slowly rotated two complete times which gave every guy in the room a clear view of her sitting back in her chair with her hands on her head, her heels on the floor and her legs spread as wide as they would go. Ava didn't move from that position for the rest of the song which was about two minutes. As the song ended, she stood up and walked off the stage carrying the small chair. The audience gave a roaring applause and then started clapping in unison again.

Up to this point, Ava's experience was typical of a stripper you might see in the United States. A girl dances around and then strips off all her clothes letting everyone see her naked. But what Ava was going to have to do next was anything but typical in the United States. I was so curious to know how it was going to go.

From the way the audience reacted to her stripping I thought that this might really get crazy. I don't think the audience knew if that was the end of her performance or not. They knew the routines and differences of the Colombian and Japanese dancers but Ava was not Colombian nor Japanese but she did dance in the Colombian rotation of girls. Unlike the crowd of guys, I knew that she was supposed to come out now and wash all of the guys hands on the front row in preparation to get fingered. It appeared that the guys all seemed to have their attention on the stage in hopes that Ava would come back out onto the stage holding a washing basket.

The music played for a minute while there was no one on stage. The audience was talking among themselves about what they had just seen. The manager had turned off the white lights on the stage and then Ava finally came out from behind the stage and she was holding the washing basket and wearing her blue dress again. You could see that she had not put on her underwear or bra. The audience immediately cheered and Ava just smiled and shook her head back and forth as she approached the man sitting at the very left side of the stage. She got down on her knees so that she could be down at his level and motioned for him to give her his hands.

The guy put up his hands and she washed them. Then she went to the next guy and did the same thing. As she got to the third guy, I noticed most of the guys in the second row pushed their way up to the front row. As that happened other guys in the back and in the other rows saw the other guys move up to the stage and they also started to try and squeeze their way toward the stage. Next thing I knew most of the guys in the club were squeezed in around the stage and instead of sitting, most everyone was standing. It actually took Ava three songs to wash everyone's hands and then she walked off the stage carrying the basket.

She came back out after a minute and was completely naked except for her heels and mask and she was carrying a tall glass which appeared to be filled with water. She then walked over to the far left side of the stage and sat down near the edge of the stage in front of the first guy. She placed her feet on either side of the man resting her heels on the bar which was slightly lower than the stage and then took the glass of water and poured a little bit of it on her pussy.

She then laid back with her hands over her head and then opened her legs about half-way. At first the guy just stared directly at her pussy in front of him. Then he reached up and pushed her legs apart until they were completely spread open. He reached up and stroked the inside of her thighs and seemed to just be polite. He gently touched her pussy and rubbed it a little bit.

The guy to his right watched and there were two or three guys behind watching as well. After a little while Ava got up and moved to the next guy. She sat down in front of him again in the same fashion as the first, poured a little water on her groin, laid back, put her hands over her head and let her legs fall open.

While she was doing that I turned around and motioned to the manager who was watching the show to turn on the stage lights. He saw me and gave me the "good idea" gesture and turned them on.

The entire scene changed when he turned on the lights because Ava's body lit up completely. It was now bright enough to see because Ava was basically lying directly under white lights. You could clearly see every little detail and color of her skin and her completely shaved labia. This all happened at the same time the second guy reached up and put both his hands on her tits and then he slid his hands down to her thighs, feeling all of her body. He then lifted her knees all the way up and then rotated her knees all the way out. He slid his right hand down the back of her leg and slowly slid two fingers into her pussy as far as they would go. You could see her arch her back as if it might have been slightly painful. He continued to move them in and out for the entire time. When she sat up, she actually had to pull the man's hand back and his fingers out of her so that she could move to the next guy.

It really must have been a sight for all the guys who knew her as the sexy Asian chick from the gym and Base store who was always looking sexy but fully clothed and was now lying naked and spread open and getting fingered by everyone.

I thought to myself at this point this is going to take a long time because there are a lot of guys pushed up against the stage waiting to take their turn. I realized that as she was getting fingered from one guy there were two or three guys on each side watching and also guys behind watching. So probably ten guys were watching one guy finger her and waiting for their turn.

The third guy did something different that the first two did not do. As Ava laid back in front of him spreading her legs, he picked up her left foot and gave it to his partner on his right and then took her right foot and gave it to his partner on his left having them hold her feet high in the air while spreading her open. He then reached up with both hands and spread her pussy lips wide open and just held it open.

What a sight! There was a guy spreading the lips of my wife's vagina as wide open as they would go with two guys holding up her feet while everyone in the club watched. It was so bright and so pink. You could actually see her squeeze and release and squeeze and release the inside of her vagina. She just laid there with her hands over her head staring at the ceiling. I thought to myself about how mad she got with me just exposing her bush on a dark dance floor for thirty seconds and now there were about forty guys staring at her pink pussy lips being spread wide open and she was going to be fingered by all of them. She must have been really regretting agreeing to strip at The Stage because stripping was the easiest part of her time on stage.

After some time, she motioned to have her legs down and then she moved to the next guy and this must have been a great idea because most of the rest of the guys did the same thing with her feet having the guys on either side hold her feet up as they took their turn. Some guys fingered her deep and some guys tried to get really close with their face. The most popular thing they did to her was to finger her deep and then spread her lips open and hold them open until she made them stop.

One guy actually asked her to get down on her knees in a doggystyle position with her butt toward him and then he fingered her like that. She did use the water on herself before every guy fingered her. I wish this would have taken place in today's era where everyone has a cell phone and there could be some video footage of it but back in the 90s it was not really possible to sneak a video camera into a club.

I couldn't believe how long it took for her to finish getting fingered. It only took the Colombian girl two songs to get fingered by all the guys that wanted to. Ava was now on her sixth song and she still wasn't to the right side of the stage. There were still a few guys left. By the time she made it to the last guy she was sweating and she looked like she had had enough. She then stood up and walked off stage and everyone gave her a standing ovation for a long time.

The manager came out on stage with a microphone and tried to calm everyone down.

He said, "I don't think we've ever had as much audience participation as we just did for Ava. I guess you guys really liked her. Well, now who wants to get up on stage here in front of everyone and fuck her?"

I don't know how many guys raised their hand but it was quite a few. The manager brought out a dice and all of the guys who raised their hand rolled dice against the other until there was a winner. The winner had turned out to be from one of the first groups of guys to arrive that evening. He was a thirty-ish white guy who was clearly in the Air Force. He seemed very happy to be the winner. He got up on stage, took off all his clothes and sat there in the middle of the stage naked covering up his stuff.

Ava walked out from the back in her heels and mask and went over and sat next to him. She laid him down and then reached down and grabbed his dick and began to swing it back and forth in an attempt to make it hard. After a little while it finally got hard enough that she could put the condom on him.

She then straddled him and sat on his dick and started to ride him while she was on her knees. She leaned forward over him and her hair was brushing his chest as they were face to face. At one point he pulled her down and squeezed her tits against him. They stayed in that position for only about two minutes as the stage rotated. As they were facing away from the audience, you could see actual penetration.

Ava then got up and laid down on her back with her head on the far side of the circle and her feet pointed at the audience. It looked to me like she was trying to get as far away from the audience as possible. The guy on stage went over and got between her legs and started fucking her in a missionary position with her legs in the air. The manager went and turned on the stage rotation again. She wasn't going to be able to get away from the audience this time. The stage rotated slowly and Ava's head was at the edge of the circle so as her head got over on the side of the audience, it was right on the edge of the front row. Her face was basically right under the guys in the front row and they were looking straight down into her eyes as she was getting fucked. It was crazy to watch as her face passed close to each guy in the front row.

At different times the guy really started pounding his dick in her and really letting her have it in that missionary position. After the stage rotated around about two times like that the man stopped and motioned her to get up on her knees. He then proceeded to fuck her in a doggy style position. She was on her hands and knees with her legs open. After that he pulled her towards him and he laid back until she was in a sitting position on him facing away from him. She put her feet on the floor and leaned back a little bit. Her legs were open and the stage was rotating around and you could clearly see his dick going in and out of her from under her and her tits were bouncing.

He continued to pound up at her until he was going to orgasm. I thought she would have jumped off him at that point and let him finish himself but that is not what she did. She took control of the situation and right at the point when he was going to cum, she went from leaning backward to leaning forward and put her hands on his ankles, never taking his dick out and continued to hold his dick as deep into her as she could. As he was cumming she just held him deep. After he was finished, she was still on top of him in control. She started to slowly rise up and down on his dick slowly bringing it in and out of her pussy. She did that for a few times and then finally stood up, took a bow and walked off the stage.

The guys in the audience looked like they were in shock. There was a silent pause before a roaring applause. This was probably something they would never forget. A night to remember forever.

After Ava was off the stage about half of the guys in the club got up to leave. They had seen what they came to see. Or at least that's what I thought until I overheard some of them saying that they were going to call their friends to get over there as fast as they could for her next rotation.

I hadn't really thought about it until then but she was supposed to work all night until the club closed. She would have to do this all over again and depending on time maybe even a third time.

Without trying to drag this story out too long I will summarize the rest of the night. I stayed and watched as the Japanese girl number six, two and four did their routine in each one took about twenty minutes. Colombian girl number one and three took about thirty to forty minutes each because of the fingering and sex but there was definitely not the audience participation as when Ava was on stage. After the Japanese dancer number four completed her routine it was Ava's turn again.

By this time the bar was packed again and half of the audience looked like they were new and quite excited. This time Ava came out in a short pleated skirt, stockings with black heels again and a white button-up shirt. She looked a lot less nervous and danced pretty well her first song. She brought the chair out again for her second song and repeated the same thing she did the first set. Everything else that happened this rotation was pretty much the same as the first rotation.

Everybody in the club gathered to the front of the stage to get their chance to finger her. She was a real trooper. This rotation I counted the number of songs that went by as she was getting fingered and it was eight songs. If each guy fingered her for thirty seconds and it took her thirty seconds to move between the guys and each song was five minutes long then she would have been fingered by about forty guys which looked to me to be about right. I didn't count them specifically but it looked like thirty or forty guys.

On the second rotation, there were also many hands raised to fuck her. This time the winner was an older guy. He was probably in his forties and maybe even fifties. He was slightly overweight and chunky with pale skin and not a handsome guy at all. I found this to be incredible luck for him because I know my wife is attracted to handsome strong slender young guys. She would never in a million years give this guy the opportunity and yet here he was going to fuck her.

She walked out from the back wearing nothing but her heels and her mask. The guy was lying on the stage waiting and he was already hard. She squatted down and put the condom on him and then went back to the back side of the circle and laid down on her back and spread her legs. She motioned to him to come over and he did.

I tried to imagine how he was feeling. Here he was an older, overweight, not handsome guy approaching a beautiful, sexy, tanned girl who was half his age and lying there with her legs spread open waiting for him to put his dick in and fuck her. Well, he did. He thrust himself into her for about a minute and then he was done. That was the end of him. She got up, took a bow and walked off the stage for the last time.

As it was about an hour before closing time, I knew she would not have to get on stage any more. I went and talked with the manager and asked him what he thought about the night. He told me that he had never seen an audience participate with so much enthusiasm and they had not had a crowd that large in years. He said that anytime she wants to come back, if she ever wants to come back to do it again, just give him a call. I told him this was a one-time thing and don't think that it will ever happen again. He said that he was just as excited as anyone else to see her naked on the stage and overwhelmed when she was laying on the stage spread open under the white lights.

Ava stayed at the back until the club was closed. When she finally came out she went to go straight for the exit door and as she passed by the manager he thanked her for coming and that she was incredible.

We left the club and walked over and got into our car. We both just sat there contemplating everything that had just happened. I didn't know how Ava was going to react to it all. She turned to me with a confused look and asked me how there possibly could have been so many American military guys there? She said that she could not really see past the stage too much while the bright lights were on her until she was right in front of a guy.

She said going around the stage and washing the guy’s hands one by one, she kept recognizing guys from the base gym, base store, and other gyms on the island. She said that she kept thinking that she is going to have to let each one of these guys finger her. She said it was like most of the guys that admire her and are her fans in the gym and Base store just saw her naked and were now there in the front row and ready to finger her.

She asked me if I could tell from where I was at if anyone knew that it was her. I told her that everyone in the club knew it was her. She looked at me with intensity and asked me how I could tell that the guys knew it was her. I told her that I heard guys talking to other guys about her and I kept hearing the name Ava and it was like most of the guys that were there were talking about her. I told her that what was even crazier than that was that after she had finished her first set, I had heard a few guys in the audience say that they were going to call their friends to get there for her second set. She said that it makes sense now. I asked her what she was talking about. She said that during her first set she had recognized about half of the guys that she saw and she was hoping that those guys would leave without new ones coming in for her second set but what happened was that most of the guys that were there for her first set were also there for her second set and that all of the guys that were new there for her second set were from either from the Base gym and Base store. She said that she wasn’t counting but it seemed like there were about ten or fifteen more guys there for her second set than the first set.

I asked her if she was nervous the entire time. She said she was super nervous until the very moment the second guy that she straddled fingered her.

She said "I don't know but my nervousness just went away and it was so erotic to just be completely helpless to any guy who wanted to finger me. I knew they were not allowed to hurt me but I have to say there were a few guys that really spread me wide open."

I asked her how she felt down there and she said that after she left The Stage she was very sensitive and sore.

Over the next few weeks, Ava would talk about the experience from time to time. She told me that there were many times that a guy would give her a gesture or ask her if she had been to Naha City lately. Of course, she did not admit anything to anyone.

**My Wife at The Stage in Okinawa 1997**

*My wife's decision to go back to The Stage turned out to be punishing one.*

Over the next six months, my wife talked to me about the night she stripped and got fingered by the audience at The Stage from time to time. She told me how crazy it was for her but she was still baffled as to how she just happened to be dancing on the night that there were so many American servicemen there. She also didn’t understand how she could have chosen the same exact night that so many of the men in the audience knew her. She never realized that word had gotten around that she was going to be dancing at The Stage on that night.

As I knew that we would not be living in Okinawa forever, and probably only three years, I was going to try to get Ava to fulfill all of the once-in-a-lifetime sexual fantasies for me before we were going to have to leave Okinawa. You see, my wife is not an exhibitionist and is only daring in public if she thinks that she will not be seen or recognized by anyone. I thought that Okinawa would probably be the only place that we were going to live where we could go into the local community and nobody would recognize her since we did not know any Okinawan people. So, if I could convince her again that she would probably not be recognized, then she would probably do another fantasy for me.

Sometimes, we would pretend that she was on stage again and I would finger her like I was one of the guys in the audience. Ava certainly went through a lot of wild and crazy things that night but sometimes we would talk about the what-if scenarios that could have happened that night. What did happen was that I was able to see thirty to forty guys watch my wife strip naked and then spread her legs wide open on the stage and then watch her have to lay in front of each guy on the front row and let them finger her and two guys actually got to have sex with her on stage.

I would often think to myself how it could have possibly been any more erotic or exciting. Almost a year had gone by now and I told her that I was thinking about how that night could have gone any more erotic. She told me that she didn’t think that it could have gone any wilder.

She came to me a while later and told me that she actually had a fantasy to be blindfolded and then touched by a stranger without knowing who it is. I told her that it was too bad that she did not mention that prior to her performance at The Stage because we probably could have worked that into her routine.

She that it was too bad because that was a once-in-a-lifetime night. I asked her why would it have to be once in a lifetime if it was a fantasy for her and we were only going to be in that foreign country for a short time. I told her that maybe we could fulfill that fantasy at The Stage. He laughed but then realized that I was serious.

So, in a joking way, we started thinking of a scenario and tried to role-play how it would go. We thought about how she could dance blindfolded but that didn’t work out obviously because she would not know where she’s dancing to. The only way that we thought that it could happen is if she were to sit or kneel or lay down on the stage blindfolded as she would be getting fingered.

We really didn’t come up with any great ideas because we had the problem of how is it that guys are going to get close to her on the stage. Would they have to actually walk up on stage and then back down? That did not seem like a good idea because we didn’t think that most guys would want to be up in front of everyone else.

The next idea we had was if she were to lay on the edge of the stage blindfolded and the guys would walk up to the stage one at a time and take turns. Ava said that that would be almost exactly like happened before except instead of her getting up and down and moving from guy to guy, she would just be laying in one place and the guys would be moving to her.

Ava actually got aroused just by us talking about the scenario with her laying on the stage blindfolded with guys coming up to the stage and fingering her. We then tried to figure out how she was going to actually get onto the stage blindfolded in the first place without seeing the audience.

I said maybe you can have two other dancers help you come out onto the stage. She thought that could be possible but sounded kind of awkward. I was thinking that she would probably have to come on stage naked because it would be difficult to strip while blindfolded.

I also had the idea that since there had never been a blindfolded woman show there at The Stage, the manager should advertise it as a special blindfolded show.

As all of this fantasy talk was fun and erotic, I really thought that it was just talk. I never realized that Ava was actually taking it seriously and planning for real. About a month before my birthday, she asked me during our sex talk if I had contacted the stage manager yet and I was baffled.

I said to her, “I thought you were just having pillow talk.”

She said, “Don’t you want it?”

I told her, “Of course I want it!”

She said, “Well, I have just told you that I'm up for one more fantasy birthday present for you. So, are you going to contact the manager and ask him?”

I said, “Of course, I will call him first thing tomorrow.”

I asked her what her limitations were for this fantasy and she said that the only new thing that she wanted to try was to be blindfolded. She told me that she didn’t want to have any idea who was there watching or touching her. I asked her if that was all and she said yes.

Now I was really thinking about what I could get away with for that night as per her instructions. She said that the only “new” thing that she wanted to try was to be blindfolded. I thought to myself all of the things that she had already done at The Stage last time. She had stripped naked, got fingered, and gotten fucked by two guys. So now if she were to be blindfolded and naked, fingered, and fucked, then the only new thing would be her getting blindfolded. So, I set out to accomplish all of those things.

I thought about maybe having some kind of a mock gynecology appointment where the audience could pretend to be her doctors and everyone could give her a pelvic exam with her in the stirrups. I liked the idea but thought it might be hard to pull off.

Then I thought about how Japanese people like bondage and maybe I could work out some kind of way that Ava could be tied on stage with her legs open.

I called the manager the next day and asked him if he remembered us and of course, he said he did and he asked if Ava would perform on the stage again. I said yes but this time she wanted to be blindfolded the entire time. The manager sounded confused but I said that she did not want to know who was in the audience at all. He told me that he did not know if this was going to be possible and would call me back.

Two days later, he called me back and ran a scenario by me to see if it was in line with what we were wanting to do. He asked me if Ava was into bondage at all and I told him that she had never done anything like that before but she had specifically told me that any plan I come up with is okay with her as long as she is blindfolded.

He said that his idea was to have Ava go on the stage blindfolded and then have a member of the audience come up on stage and take off all of her clothes. Then he would help her to lay on the edge of the stage, tie her legs open, and her arms above her head. At that point, she would be completely open and vulnerable to the audience.

I told him that it sounded like a fantastic plan but I do not know how he’s going to do that. He told me not to worry and let him handle it and that he would schedule her to work in about three weeks.

I told Ava that evening that the manager agreed to let her go blindfolded on the stage. She asked me what else was in store for the evening. I told her not to worry and that it was a surprise. I thought that it might add to her anticipation.

She told me that she hoped that it was going to be a regular night at The Stage with the normal small Japanese audience and not some freak coincidence like it was last time.

The manager called me a few days later and told me that he knew the owner of a sex toy shop in Naha City and that he was going to be able to borrow a bondage chair and he asked me if that would be okay. I thought that a bondage chair was actually a fantastic idea although I really did not know what it was going to be like for sure. The manager told me that it was a chair that Ava would sit on and be strapped to. He said it had straps for her arms and legs and waist and that it was very adjustable. I tried to imagine what this would be like and my mind really started racing as to the possibilities.

So, as I was getting very excited about this very erotic evening that was planned, I started to remember how fantastic it was to actually have guys in the audience that knew her to get the chance to see her naked and finger her, and two guys actually got to fuck her. I remembered that the previous time Ava went to The Stage, the word had gotten out because someone posted some notes around the base advertising it, and probably thirty guys from the base ended up coming to see her of which probably twenty were acquaintances of hers.

I figured that since there was such a good turnout of American guys last time, that I could try and spread the word in the same way with notes put around places that she goes to like the different base gyms and in her work area men’s bathroom. I remembered seeing the note in the bathroom at the place where she worked last time and all it said was that Ava was going to beyond the stage on the specific Friday night. I also remembered how it had the words Top Secret on it. She was very popular in the gym at the Air Force Base gym and also at some of the Marine base gyms that she worked out at because of her beautiful body, beautiful long black hair, sexy long tone legs, and very pretty face.

I tried to think of a way to write this on some notes and put it around where people might know her. I wanted it to be descriptive enough but not so vulgar that people might take the notes down. The note had to be short and simple but descriptive enough to let guys know what they could expect if they went. This is what I came up with:

///TOP SECRET/// One night only blindfolded show at The Stage featuring Ava on Friday, June 18. She won’t even know you were there. Tell your friends but don’t tell her!

I thought there might be some guys that don’t know her name but know her face so I took a picture of her picture that was posted on the wall at her work and photocopied it many times in black and white. Then, I wrote the invitation line under her picture. I tried to make everything small but big enough for guys to be able to recognize her picture.

I put multiple copies of the picture with description at the gym at the Air Force Base and at the gyms at the two Marine bases where Ava worked-out at occasionally. I also put a copy in the men’s bathroom at her work area so that possibly her male co-workers might want to see her naked. I figured that this is probably the last opportunity any guy is going to get to see her naked in public and the best part is that she won’t even know who the lucky guys were because she will be blindfolded.

On the days leading up to that Friday that she was supposed to perform she tried to get me to talk more about what the plan was. Every time she talked about it, it made both of us horny and we would end up having sex and fantasizing about it. She would often say that she wonders how the Japanese guys are going to react to her being blindfolded and naked on the stage. I don’t understand how but for some reason she was back to concentrating on Japanese men. I guess she thought that there would be only a few, if any, American servicemen there this time.

On the Saturday before she was supposed to perform, I drove to The Stage to talk to the manager to try to understand what he had in mind because nothing that I came up with in my head seemed to be possible for a blindfolded dancer. I got to the club in the late afternoon before the club opened and knocked on the door. He let me in and he told me about his plan.

He took me back behind the stage to another room where he had a type of padded chair. It was obviously a chair that was meant for bondage. He said this is what he got from my friend at the sex toy store. He said that he was thinking that it could be used in conjunction with the blindfold because Ava is not going to be able to dance around anyway. She could just be in the chair. He said that the only way that he thought that it could all work is if he were to put the chair on one side of the T and not on the circle part of the stage. Ava could sit in the chair and then the guys would come up to her.

The stage was shaped like a capital letter T with a circle at the bottom of the T where the dancers normally danced at. The circle part of this stage sometimes would rotate slowly also. I asked him if Ava was to be sitting on a chair on one side of the T, then how is she going to do anything on the circle part of the stage? He said that she wouldn’t be on the circle part of the stage at all. The other dancers would do their normal routines on the circle part of the stage and Ava would be in the chair on the side of the T.

She could just be there until either she wanted to be done or until all of the guys that wanted to finger her got their chance. I told him that if she goes to sit on the chair on the side of the stage early in the evening, then all of the guys at that time might get their turn but if she gets tired early and some new guys come in, they would not have a turn because she would not be in the chair any longer.

It was my thought that she could just stay there in the chair from 9 p.m. till closing. That way if any new guys come in at 10 or 11 p.m., they would have the opportunity to see and finger her in the chair. He said he understood what I was saying. So, we lifted the chair out onto the stage to see how it would fit on the side of the stage. The stage on the side was about ten feet long and five feet deep.

The chair was very elaborate. Somebody had put a lot of thought into the chair. There was a padded seat and a padded back and a type of seat belt. There were two leg holders where she would put her legs on padded extensions which then would be strapped at the thigh and at the ankle. There was a pivot point at the knee and at the top of the leg. There were two arm extensions that she would place her arms in and there were two straps on each; one on the elbow and one on the wrist.

The arm extensions could be pivoted up above the head and the elbows also had pivots. There was one pivot on each of the leg extensions to enable the legs to be spread apart up to a complete straight split. The back of the chair had a pivot also that could be anything between straight up and down and laying completely down flat. The possibilities of positioning Ava in this chair were endless.

I asked him how he thought that Ava was going to get in the chair in the first place. I suggested that we could have two other dancers walk her out on stage. We could then have a volunteer from the audience to take off her clothes and help her into the chair and put the straps on and then position the chair with the help of the audience suggestions.

He thought that was a fantastic idea. We both agreed that having her on the stage too early would be bad because she’s probably not going to want to sit there too long. There were not as many customers before 9 p.m. normally, so we both agreed that he could advertise the show as starting at 10 p.m.

I asked him about how the lighting is going to go because normally the stage was not very bright. It had colored lights that flash on and off like a normal strip bar. I told him that the last time Ava performed on the stage he had turned on some white lights above the stage and it really made a great improvement on how well the audience could see Ava.

He told me that he could wire up spotlights just for her on the side of the stage this time. I told him that the brighter the better since she is going to be completely blindfolded anyway and she is never going to see how brightly lit up she really is.

I told him that since she is not going to know who is there anyway, it wouldn’t matter even if he were to advertise it as a special bondage show. He asked if it would be possible to allow the audience to have their picture taken in front of her for a fee like they do with the other Japanese dancers. I had to think about that question for a minute. I didn’t want her picture going around on any of the military bases. Even though she would be blindfolded, someone might recognize her.

So, I told him that I would be okay to allow only the Japanese guys and not the American servicemen to have their picture taken with her. I figured since he was being so generous about letting us get away with this at his Club, I could let him make a little more money and since we did not know any Japanese people, it probably would not matter.

He then asked me if she is going to let anyone fuck her this time. I told him what she had told me the rules were and that the only new thing that she wanted was to be blindfolded and didn’t she didn’t want to know who was there. So, according to her new rules, it would be ok for someone, or in fact, everyone, to have sex with her as long as she was blindfolded.

The manager asked me if I liked watching guys having sex with her on stage last time Ava was on the stage. I told him I did like it a lot. He said that he had an idea about how I can watch her get fucked while being blindfolded.

He told me that most men that went to The Stage wanted to have sex with the dancers but did not want to actually get up in front of other guys on the stage to do that. So, to get around that problem, he said that he could set up a private room in the back where guys could go back and fuck her privately. He also said that I could watch her through a hidden video camera monitor that was in the next room.

I told him that that would be crazy and wild but how would we make sure that someone didn’t do something to her like hurt her. He told me that he could have one of the other dancers stay in the room with her and keep watch. I told him that that would be fantastic and I suggested that she leave the stage at midnight and then go to the room till closing time at 2 a.m. or until all the guys got a turn that wanted to fuck her. We both loved the idea. We put the chair back in the room and then I left.

On my way back to the Air Force Base I realized that on the papers that I and put around, I had not put any specific time. Over the next few days, when I would go to the gym, I penciled in “Show starts at 10 p.m.” on all of the papers I could find. Anticipation continued to build until the day before the show.

As I had done before I helped Ava get ready by shaving her pussy clean but leaving a small patch of hair above it. Ava said that she didn’t know what I had in store for her and so she didn’t know what to wear. I told her that it really isn’t going to matter very much because she was not going to be wearing clothes very long. I told her to just wear something that would be easy to take off and of course her black high heels.

On the day of the show, I bought Ava the same kind of tequila she had the year before and asked her if she’s going to need it this time. She told me of course she would. We drove to The Stage and Ava started drinking on the way. We got there about thirty minutes before it opened and we both talked to the manager. The manager greeted Ava with a smile and told her he was very excited to have her back.

She asked him what was in store for her and did he know how the show was going to be. He told her that I had told him it was kind of a surprise so he was not to say anything. She looked perturbed but accepted it. He told her that I had told him that the only new thing she wanted for sure was to be blindfolded completely.

She said that was right but she asked if she was going to be fingered and have sex again tonight and if so then how was she to know that the hands of the guys were clean and that they were wearing a condom? The manager told her that he would ensure that other dancers would come out to clean the hands of the guys if they were to finger her and that they would also ensure that a condom was always used if there was any sex. She looked at me and said that I better make sure that is what happens.

The manager told her that she’s not going to be coming out right away but to stay in the back room of the building where there was a TV and couch and he will come and get her when it’s her time. With that, she looked at me and said that she was very nervous because she didn’t know what was going to happen to her. She reminded me that she was doing this for me and that she hoped that I really liked it.

With that, she walked through to the back of the stage to the room where she supposed to wait. I noticed the special chair was not on the stage and ask the manager when he planned on bringing it out. He told me that it was a good time to bring it out and asked me to help him. So, we went and brought it out onto the stage and he covered it with a sheet. It wasn’t on the main part of the stage so the rest of the show could go on like normal.

The manager opened up the club and the normal show started like it always had before. For specific details about the show and how it normally went, please read my other story “My Wife at the Japanese Sex Club 1996”.

That night there were three Colombian dancers and three Japanese dancers. They rotated as normal and it was that about 9 p.m. that I realized there were more Japanese guys in attendance than normal. There were more than ten Japanese guys already by 9 p.m. I had honestly thought there would be more than two groups of two American GIs there by 9 p.m. I was beginning to wonder if anyone had seen the notes that I had put around the base gyms or over at Ava’s work.

To my delight, everything changed a little after 9 p.m. A flood of Americans started coming in and kept coming in all the way up until 9:45 p.m. Ava was supposed to start on stage at 10 p.m. At 9:30 p.m., I went to the front entrance where the cashier was and there was a line of Americans and some Japanese guys out the door and down the side of the building. There must have been thirty guys in line and there were probably already twenty-five guys inside.

That answered my question as to if anyone had seen the advertisements I had put around. It was getting close to the time that Ava was supposed to come out on stage and I was wondering if all of the guys in line we’re going to be able to get in before the show started. I went back in and talked to the manager and told him about the dilemma.

He came out with me and saw the line of guys out the door and wondered if all of the guys were actually going to fit in the club. I told them that I didn’t think that the guys were going to make it into the club before Ava came on stage.

The manager looked very happy that there were so many guys there and so he said to me that he was going to speed things up very quickly. He turned to the line of guys and said in both Japanese and English very loudly “Thank you all for coming. I would like to thank you very much for your business. I would like to grant you free entrance tonight! All I ask is that you buy a drink inside.”

I couldn’t believe what he had just said. The normal cost to get in the club was about $50 US and now he is going to let guys in for free? Not only that, but there were guys there that were going to be able to see my wife naked, finger her, and possibly fuck her for free? What a lucky day for some of the guys.

The guys in the line clapped and then just walked right into the club. There must have been about twenty guys. I went back into the club and sat on a stool that I had sat in earlier on the very far right side of the stage. I was at the front right corner of the stage against the wall. The chair that Ava was going to be sitting in was on the right side of the stage about ten feet from me. I had a very clear view of the chair.

Since the stage was about three feet above the crowd, the chair was also about three feet above that. I tried to imagine how Ava was going to look sitting up on the chair. The manager had set up a small roped-off area in front of the chair where there were no chairs to sit down.

Every chair in the bar was occupied and there were many guys standing around. The music was loud and the show of the Japanese and Colombian girls up to this point had been great. Everyone was having a great time. There were definitely more guys in the club this time than last time Ava was there. There were at least forty Americans and probably twenty Japanese guys. I was so excited with anticipation.

Shortly after 10 p.m., when the song ended for the Japanese girl who was dancing, the music was turned down. The manager came out onto the stage with a microphone and thanked everyone for coming. He announced that tonight was a special one-time feature show.

After that, Ava appeared from behind the side curtain by the back wall. She was being escorted on each side by two other dancers. She was brought over to the center of the stage next to the manager.

He told the audience that her special show was going to be very simple that all she was going to have to do was to sit down (and with that he pulled the sheet off the bondage chair) in this chair. The fun part for you guys is that I am going to let you tell me what she is to wear and how to position her in the chair. The crowd then cheered and yelled to get her naked!

The manager said that it was not a normal show and not normally what goes on here at the stage and that because of that, he had to set the rules.

He said that rule number one was that everyone had to be nice. No one was allowed to hurt her in any way.

Number two rule was to be clean and wash your hands before touching the dancer.

Number three rule was that only one guy could approach her at a time and everyone would be limited to one full minute until everyone that wanted to have their turn was done and if she was still on stage at that point, you could come up again. What you do with your minute was up to you.

Rule number four was when you were in front of her there was no talking to her at all. If you broke the rules, you would get kicked out immediately.

The manager asked for two volunteers to come up on stage and help her out of her dress. He chose two guys and they came up to the stage very excited. Ava was absolutely incredibly sexy. She wore her black high heels with no stockings and a very short, very sheer blue spaghetti strap summer dress. Her legs or so beautiful, golden brown, long, and tone. Her hair was jet black and straight and hung down to the top of her butt.

Everyone clapped as she was led to the center of the stage. The manager asked everyone to quiet down and then he asked the two gentlemen to help her out of her dress. Ava stood in the middle of the stage quietly with the blindfold covering all of her eyes for sure. One guy went behind her and unzipped her dress from the back and then pulled the spaghetti straps off of her shoulders and then the dress fell to the floor.

She was completely naked now except for her high heels. Again, everyone cheered. She was absolutely perfect. Her tight tone body was beautiful. Her small titties were erect with perfect nipples. Her legs or long and golden brown and tone and they led all the way up to a perfect pussy. Her small patch of hair could not hide her lips from showing.

After about ten seconds of cheering the manager told everyone to quiet down again and then ask the two gentlemen to walk her over to the chair. They slowly guided her over and then had her sit down on the chair and then each guy put one of her legs into the leg braces and secured the straps. Then they put the seat belt around her waist and her arms in the arm braces and then strapped them as well. Then they looked over to the manager is if waiting for his directions.

The manager asked the crowd over the microphone to tell him how they think the chair should be adjusted. Some guys were yelling to lay the back down and other guys were yelling spread her legs and stuff like that. The two guys started adjusting the chair. They first laid her back down until the crowd was all in agreement that she was laying down far enough. Next, they spread her legs open and everyone kept chanting until her legs were spread as wide apart as they could possibly go.

At that point, everyone started cheering again and then started chanting to put her legs up. So, the two guys adjusted her legs up in the air until they were higher than her head. They then put her arm braces until her arms were over her head. At that point, the audience of guys seemed to be in consensus that this was the best possible position for Ava to be in.

The manager was still on the stage at that point with the microphone and so he calmed everyone down and then asked if everyone was ready and everyone cheered. He told everyone that he had one more thing to do and with that, he went over and turned on a switch and three very bright spotlights lit Ava up from three different angles. Everyone cheered again. I’ll bet Ava was wondering at that point why everyone cheered again because she could not see the lights come on.

She laid there with her perfectly toned beautiful body spread wide open in bright white lights for everyone to see and there was nothing she could change about her position. The manager put the microphone down and walked over right beside Ava and looked down at her spread there before him. He then reached down and spread her pussy lips wide open and held them open for about ten seconds for the entire crowd to see her pink pussy in the bright light. Everyone went crazy!

The guys that were near her side of the stage were lining up. Two other strippers came out at that point and went down by the rope. They each had a basket and started washing the guy’s hands in the audience.

The first guy stepped in front of the chair. He reached up and started to rub her pussy and tits and then he spread her lips open. He fingered her with two fingers for the entire minute with one hand while he rubbed all over her body with his other hand. After that, he stepped down and the next guy stepped up and fingered her again for a minute.

Meanwhile, another dancer came onto the circle part of the stage and started to do her routine. Ava laid there in the chair strapped down blindfolded under the bright spotlights with a line of guys waiting to take their turn with her. Within the first thirty minutes, she had been fingered by over twenty guys. The line of guys never went down. As soon as the line would get down to three or four guys, more guys would get in the line. After the first hour, I counted over fifty guys had fingered her. There was a glass of water next to Ava that the guys would wet their fingers with if they needed or wanted to.

At 11:30 the line finally ended and it appeared that all of the guys in the club had fingered her. The manager came on stage and asked if anyone wanted to finger her again and immediately the line got long again. Ava continued to get fingered until midnight.

At midnight, the manager came on stage and said that Ava’s time on stage was over and that she would be taking a break in the back. But, if anyone wanted to privately thank her for her show, they could but only for two minutes each. He also challenged all of the guys to thank her as deeply as they could. He said that there would be another dancer in the room with them to make sure that everyone was nice wears a condom.

Everyone laughed and Ava was then unstrapped from the chair by to other dancers and escorted off the stage. At that point, guys started lining up by the door which led to the back room.

Ava told me that as she was led to the backroom, the other dancers took her blindfold off for about ten minutes and let her get cleaned up as well as drink. They took her to the room where she was going to be fucked. It was dimly lit and not a very big room and it had one couch and one bed that had clean sheets on it. The other dancer told her that she would be in the room with her the entire time and that she would ensure that the men would wear a condom. The other dancer told her that she would be outside the room preparing the guys to come in. Ava told me later on all of this information.

Ava said that she had never dreamed that I would let it go this far but when she had heard the manager tell the crowd while she was on the stage that they were going to be able to go into a back room and fuck her for two minutes, she didn’t get that worried because it would probably take almost two minutes for a guy to get hard anyway. Now she was being told that there was going to be a girl that was going to get the guys hard before they entered the room which meant they would probably immediately start fucking her right when they entered the room!

The dancer then wrapped Ava’s eyes with the blindfold completely. She had her sit on the side of the bed that was facing the door and then told her to lay back. She then put cuffs on her wrists and ankles and was tied up to the bed. Her butt was on the edge of the bed in the center between the top and bottom of the bed.

Her arms were tied over her head in each direction and her legs were tied wide apart. Now, all that the guys would have to do is just walk up the side of the bed where Ava was tied up and stick their dick into her and start fucking. She was completely open and vulnerable.

It was during this time that Ava was getting ready in the back room that I went and talked to the manager. He escorted me in the back to a small room next to the room that Ava was in. He showed me the two-way mirror which was only about one square foot. It was a clear view into Ava’s room and was located in the middle of the wall on the side of the bed that Ava was laying in.

When I got there, the dancer was in the middle of tying Ava’s hands up onto the bedposts. My view of her room was not that great. It was a good angle but somewhat difficult to see with clarity because it was not very bright in her room. The manager left me in the room and I waited to see what was going to happen next.

There was a knock on my door and I went and answered it. It was one of the other dancers. She told me to follow her and she led me to the room where Ava was in. I quietly went into Ava’s room and saw the other girl sitting on the couch. Ava was laying on the bed naked with her hands strapped to the to bedposts.

I pointed up to the light on the ceiling which was not on and the dancer reached over and turned it on. Now the room was very brightly lit. Ava was obviously unaware that the room which she was going to be fucked in was now very bright.

There were a few glasses of water next to the bed on the nightstand. I left the room and both strippers followed me and then closed the door. One of them turned to me and asked me if that was my wife. I told her yes, why? She said that they both didn’t like her.

I asked why not and what Ava had done to them? They said that she was too pretty and too sexy and that they were going to make her get fucked by every guy here tonight. She was going to have to pay the price for being too pretty.

I was shocked to hear how much resentment they had for her just being so pretty. After that, I was led back to my room. The girl that took me back to the room told me that her job was to quickly prepare each guy that was going into the room next.

I asked her how she is going to do that and see made a motion like a blowjob. I told her that she had a sucky job. She didn’t understand my joke. She left me in my room and I waited for the first guy to arrive.

After about five minutes, a white military guy about twenty years old entered the room with only a shirt and the condom on. His dick was hard already. Immediately, he stepped up to the bed and proceeded to fuck her very hard and very fast. In less than two minutes it appeared as though he was cuming. He then got up and the dancer that was in the room immediately pointed for him to leave.

No more than ten seconds later another young military white guy came into the room. He also only had a shirt and condom and he immediately went up to the bed and started fucking her. After about two minutes the dancer that was in the room went over and slapped him on his ass and told him to leave.

I was beginning to realize that the way the manager had set this up was going to enable the greatest number of men to be able to fuck her in a short period of time. She was literally going to be fucked hard for two minutes and then get about thirty seconds break and then two minutes hard again and repeat that for the next two hours or so.

Normally, when we have sex, we might do it for thirty minutes or an hour and meanwhile, we will change positions and take rest here and there. Now it is kind of like the manager had set up a train of fifty guys or more on Ava. She was literally going to have or brains fucked out.

I couldn’t believe how organized the two Japanese strippers were. It was as if they were trying to see how many guys they could get in the room to fuck Ava. So, I watched from the room as guy after guy after guy came in and proceeded to fuck Ava in a missionary position.

Some guys would hold her legs up and some guys didn’t. Most of the guys were American military but a few were Japanese. There were four black guys that came in in a row one time. For sure some guys had much bigger dicks than others and it seemed like everyone tried to hit her as deep as they could.

Some of the guys were even older. I remember two of the guys must have been sixty. What a lucky day for them.

I kept an eye on my watch and it was getting close to 2 a.m. I had kept track of how many guys came in the room and my number was at forty-six. I watched three more guys come in and fuck her. Then there was a knock on my door. It was a dancer. She said to me it’s 2 a.m. and there are still guys out there in line. What do you want me to do?

I told her to give it ten more minutes and that was all. She said okay and left and four more guys got their chance and fuck her. The dancer came and knocked on my door again and I told her that was enough and told her that I wanted to go over to the room now.

I went over to the room and looked at Ava laying there on the bed. She was sweating and the inside of her thighs were red. Her pussy looked like it had been pounded and pounded. The dancer got up and left the room. Ava said to me that she never thought that this was what I had in mind. I said it wasn’t my idea and that it was the manager’s idea.

She said I lost count on how many guys fucked her. I asked her to guess how many and she said maybe thirty. I said it was actually fifty-three. She asked me how I knew how many guys came into the room. I told her that I was in the next room looking through a two-way mirror and I watched the whole thing.

I told her that she was a real trooper. She said that she really liked the pounding when my pussy was wet but if it got dry it hurt. She asked me if there were any Americans there that night. I told her that about 90% of the guys in the club were American military and I saw quite a few of her acquaintances come in the room.

She got very nervous and asked me who. I told her that I didn’t know any of their names so I couldn’t tell her. I told her that maybe I could point the guys out to her sometime in the gym or over at her work. She said what I meant by that.

I said that coincidentally I believe that a few of the guys that work at the same place as her fucked her. She asked me if I was kidding and I said no. I told her that I recognized one older white man who was kind of heavy. I said I think he works in your store. She asked me if he had any tattoos on his arms. I told her that he had a tattoo of an Asian girl on his arm.

She looked very pissed off and said that that was her supervisor. After she heard that, she continued to try and describe different guys to me that she knows at work or is good friends with in the gym wanting to find out if they were there and had fucked her. I decided to just keep telling her no even if I knew for sure that the answer should have been yes. In fact, all of the different guys that she described to me I had seen there fucked her.

I left the room and went back out to the front to let her get herself together and cleaned up and ready to go. The manager was busy trying to get the place closed. I walked outside for a minute to get some fresh air and noticed that there were a few Japanese guys there talking to some of the Americans about everything. I noticed that some of the military guys had the Polaroid photo in their hand of a Japanese guy standing next to my wife spread open in the chair.

I asked the guy if I could see the photo. He gave it to me and it was a Japanese guy kneeling in front of Ava and spreading her pussy open. I asked him how he got the photo and that I thought only the Japanese guys were allowed to have their photos taken.

He said that was true but the Japanese guys were selling their photos to the Americans after the show. I had never thought of that. I wondered if I would ever see one of those photos floating around the Air Force Base. It was actual proof that Ava had been naked and spread open strapped to a chair at the stage.

On the drive home from the stage that night, Ava told me that she couldn’t believe that she had been fucked by her boss at work. She said that over and over. Then she said that she was glad that I hadn’t recognized any of the other guys.

That is when I told her that I might have lied about that. She asked me what I meant by that. I told her that I actually did recognize some of the guys, well actually most of the guys that fucked her. She asked about what guys from the gym that she had described to me before. I asked her what gym she was talking about. She then asked me why I would ask that and I told her that there were actually guys from both the marine base gyms and the Air Force gym that had fucked her. I told her that in fact, I had recognized a lot of the guys that I had seen staring at her in the gyms and they had all gone into the backroom to thank her deeply.

Her mouth fell open in amazement. She asked me if she had just hit another unlucky night at The Stage when a lot of American GIs were there.

I said, “Yes, the most I had ever seen."