**On Display**

by[HusbandDom](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1572670&page=submissions)©

**01, The Pool**
This is our first "story", and I use quotes cause it is really about a true event.

My wife, Alex, is the adrenaline in my life! Full of surprises, erotic, exciting, and yet very innocent - not just acting innocent but she is sweet, caring, kind to living things, and someone i admire greatly. When we first met, I knew she was supposed to be mine.

Our bedroom lifestyle is mostly BDSM, but outside of the bedroom we are a "normal" couple. sorta.

I'm 16 years her senior, at 45 and 29 years old. I want her to miss nothing in life, and also enjoy exposing her to new and different erotic situations. Yes, I can get jealous, but it pales in comparison to the feelings of excitement and adventure we get putting Alex into erotic situations.

95% of this story is accurate, only the names have been changed to protect the privacy of the participants, and a few details enhanced due to artistic license!

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First, a little about my stunning wife. She is very educated, quite intelligent, and has a thrilling imagination. She is soft spoken, rarely if ever curses, and has a sweet, young voice. Natural hair color, brunette, with a petite 5; 4" figure, 32, 23, 32, with B to C cup little breasts, which appear larger on her slight frame. She is a tomboy at heart, a competitive athlete, but the most feminine little girl ever. Soaking wet she's 108 pounds of sexiness.

My softball team is good, but we mainly play for fun and camaraderie, and would probably be crushed by the more serious jock teams. But we meet every week and have a great time usually. We range in age from 21 to 50, and make sure everyone gets a chance to play each game. So sometimes we lose because we don't just play our best players, but that's ok. In the long run, we have more fun this way, and less competitiveness, which we think is a good thing for a recreational league. But, we still play hard and do try to win.

Alex asked to come to a game, and I was thrilled to have her there. I enjoy showing her off and am so very proud of her friendliness and beauty. We were losing by 1 run most of the game, and heading into our final at bat. Alex wore a ridiculously thin sun dress, virtually sheer when she stood and placed herself between the bright sun and someone looking at her. We have a small bleacher with only 5 rows of seating. Today, she was the only wife or girlfriend there for us. Nor were there any kids today.

We managed to scrounge 2 hard fought runs to take the lead by 1 and head into the opposition's final at bat. If we could hold them without scoring, the game would be ours. Of course, in softball, it's not unusual to give up 8 runs in an inning, so our chances were questionable.

Alex rose and walked to the 4th row of bleachers, and moved in front of the sun, which was shining down behind her. The opposition and especially the batter, could see right through her dress where her legs parted. She looked like a work of art standing up there, legs apart, with the sun illuminating the sheer material of her dress, from her ankles up to the top of her thighs. She never wears panties, so I knew what I was seeing, while the others could only fantasize. As the batters walked to the batter's box, they got closer and closer to her, my angel glowing in the sunlight. I watched in amusement as the first two totally lost concentration and spent more time staring at her than looking at the pitches coming. One struck out, and one popped to shortstop. The final batter was their clean up hitter, and capable of parking one in deep left, which would tie the game. Alex lifted one foot and placed it on the metal bleacher just above her, and I heard moans! It was funny. The batter finally grounded out right to our pitcher and we won. It didn't take much debate for the guys to vote Alex as most valuable player! It was very funny and we all had a good laugh over how effective this little girl was, thoroughly seducing the opposition with such little effort. But that is Alex. She has a feminine charisma that few girls have. And she combines her overt behavior with such an innocent style, it's fascinating.

Everyone cheered her and hugged her. I know she loved the attention, and we all had a good laugh over how we won the game. Most of the guys drifted off, heading back home to their families or to other commitments. Tom, one of the older players like me, invited the rest of us to his place for a dip in the pool to cool off. The day was hot and turning muggy. We were all pretty sweaty and his house and pool were inviting. On the drive over, Alex mentioned to me that she had no swim suit, and I said, "I guess you're going to be embarrassed swimming naked, aren't you?" She turned beet red but I noticed her squeeze her thighs together, a sure sign she was aroused. Alex is very submissive, and has something driving her to obey. I knew she would sacrifice her own shame to do what she was told. Where in her life she became this way, I don't know. But clearly, she was submissive and wanted to be nothing else. And since I was Dominant with her, we made for a good couple. I pushed her limits when appropriate, and introduced her to many erotic situations that she never would have had the nerve to be involved in alone. She thrilled to new experiences, especially erotic ones, and I thrilled to show her off and beamed with pride when she attracted the attention of other men. So today was developing into something very enticing, and I couldn't wait to erotically humiliate little Alex, and watch her get hotter and hotter as she obeyed my somewhat evil commands.

The pool is large for a backyard pool, rectangular, and a hot tub built into one corner. Perfect for volleyball and laps, with a diving board in the far end. The guys changed in the pool house and wore the suits each of us left at Tom's for times like this. Often we'd head over for a swim after a daytime game. I changed while everyone talked with Alex. Some of the guys were new and had never met her before. She was the only girl and loving all the attention, I could tell. She has a funny way of standing talking, while squeezing her legs together. It's very hot to see, but I don't think she has any idea she's doing it. Everyone dove in and I watched from the pool house window, as Alex walked to the edge of the pool and continued her conversations. They splashed the bottom of her dress, and she responded by pulling it up above her knees, to about mid thigh. As the guys gathered below her, in the water, I knew they could see right up between her legs, with her pretty flower exposed to all. Alex, in her innocence, took a few minutes to realize what they were doing and dropped her dress back down and told them they were bad while she blushed heavily. One of the guys had left the pool and walked up behind her and pretended to push her in the pool, but grabbed her and held from falling. She shrieked and begged him to pull her back cause she is a poor swimmer, as athletic as she is….and the water scares her. She can hold herself up, but if anyone leans on her or touches her, she has trouble staying above water. For some reason, Alex isn't very buoyant. He had her leaning over the water while he held her up by her waist. Slowly he pulled her back to him, and her dress pulled up at the same time. Again everyone looked up and saw her treasures. Oh, I did forget to mention she is totally waxed, not a hair on the girl down there. She is as smooth as silk, and nothing blocked their view. Everyone stopped talking and just stared. Alex was helpless to struggle, for fear she'd fall in. Finally he pulled her all the way back and she was safe and her dress fell back down.

Still no one talked and some had their mouths open. It was funny, really. She is so capable or seduction with so little effort on her part, it's amazing. Although seeing her naked below the waist is certainly disarming! And these guys were now becoming victims of this innocent little vixen, drawing them in more and more. Which is when they begged her to come in the pool, and she said she would but it would ruin her dress. Tom's wife was a statuesque girl, whose swim suits would never fit Alex. I walked to the edge of the pool and joined her and told her it would be best to just go skinny dipping so her pretty dress would not be ruined. Everyone cheered yes, and Alex turned beet red again. There were 5 guys plus me and Tom, who had just come outside after doing something in the pool house with the pump. He came out with the hose, so I figured he was going to clean the pool a bit.

I put my arms around Alex and lifted her by the waist and kissed her, and told her it was perfectly ok, and I was sure the guys would love seeing her au naturale. She couldn't get the words out to object, and I invited the guys to help her undress. They scrambled out of the water and surrounded her. I stepped out of the way before I was practically trampled! Her eyes caught mine and I saw a bit of fear, but I knew it was fear of humiliation. As gorgeous as she is, her shyness was something she couldn't get over. They encouraged her and gently tugged at her dress and gave her time to say ok, but she resisted gently as they tried to lift the dress up over her head. When she held the top down close to her chest, they lifted the bottom, exposing her sweet pussy to the sunlight. Then she would reach down and try to pull her dress down, and they pulled the top up over her head, bit by bit. Finally, she gave up and they left her standing naked. She kicked her shoes off and surrendered, looking down, embarrassed terribly. Five men surrounded her, and gasped at how stunning her naked body was. Her beauty stopped them in their tracks, something I well understood. She covered herself best she could with her hands and arms, and pushed through them to the water, which gave her at least something to hide in. Everyone jumped in and surrounded my wife, and I was just beaming with pride, as she looked like an angel from heaven. Her small frame made her small breasts seem oversized for her shape, and she was the picture of femininity. Compliments were flying and I could tell she was becoming drunk hearing them. As beautiful as Alex is, she is insecure about her appearance, something that continues to amaze me. Her face is angelic, her body is to die for, and yet she is self conscious. I'll never understand that.

There was a lot of good natured grabbing and pushing and wrestling, like happens in a pool with everyone having fun. So it was no surprised that different guys had changes to touch her almost everywhere. I loved it, and knowing my girl, I could see on her face that she was becoming extremely aroused. She began to stand higher in the pool where her chest was out of the water. I told her she would burn and tossed the suntan lotion into the water. I asked the guys to please make sure she's covered cause I do not want her to burn. They walked her to the shallow end and told her to stand on the lowest step, which raised her entire body from the knees up completely out of the water. She obeyed, as I knew she would. They began applying the lotion to her back, rear, legs, and then her front. Yes, they took advantage of the situation to run their hands over her breasts and between her legs up to her pussy. I saw her twitch and bend forward as someone ran the back of his hand over her vagina. Alex needed to be careful, cause once she gets aroused to a certain point, she just loses control of herself and can't say no to anything. She and I both knew that, and I realized she was approaching that point of no return, now that hands were caressing her most private parts.

Once she was covered in lotion, no one stopped rubbing. I thought to myself, at least she won't burn and laughed quietly to myself. I saw a hand move up between her thighs and cup her vagina, and lightly run a finger between her lips, eliciting a moan from Alex that everyone marveled at. This only encouraged them to touch her more, and she was helpless to resist, not that she wanted to. She managed to walk to water up to her waist, and then leaned back into arms which caught her and supported her floating on the surface. More hands ran up her legs and over her breasts, and more fingers penetrated her little slit. Alex twitched and moaned under their fingers molesting her. The squeezed her nipples and one guy sucked on one. This cause Alex's stomach to spasm, as she has nerve endings that run from her nipples down to her clit.

If this continued, she would be orgasming shortly, and for her, a humiliating experience. She rolled onto her belly and they supported her weight so she stayed above water, This gave her some relief from the fingers probing her pussy and breasts, but now they slid their fingers into her ass. Slowly, very slowly, they sawed in and out of her tight little hole. Her hips pushed back towards the intruder, in an effort to force it deeper inside. Alex has a very sensitive ass, and once she's penetrated there, she seems to lose the ability to move and stays still, just feeling captured, although her undulating hips showed me something new.

They molested her little body good. Gentle, but thorough, they filled her holes over and over, and squeezed her breasts constantly. In one heroic effort, she freed herself and made her way over to me, by the side of the pool. I lifted her out and stood behind her, both of us facing the pool. In a rare moment of privacy, the others left us alone, as Alex told me she was losing control and was worried about what could happen. I told her not to worry, that I was there to protect her, and whatever happens will be my fault and not hers. She was a good girl and I just wanted her to relax and enjoy the sensations, and know how much I adore her. But truthfully, I did enjoy her struggle with trying not to get excited beyond control. Then I ran my hands down her slippery belly and drew my fingers across her lips. She closed her eyes and deeply moaned and begged for more. I dipped my fingers inside her and with my other hand rolled my fingers in circles around her clit.

She was involuntarily arching her hips and pushing harder into my fingers, begging for release. But I wasn't ready for that yet. I wanted to see her struggle with her arousal and look to the other men for her release. And I"m sure she knew it. I had given her a free pass to relax and enjoy herself, and at least now she knew she was allowed to do just that. I grabbed her wrists and slowly lowered her back into the water, and the guys came right to her, fingers resuming their exploration of her body, which was now seriously on fire. I thought she was going to cry, she was suffering so badly wanting to finally cum. They sat her on the shallow end steps and jockeyed for position around her. Tom sat with me, watching them work Alex over. The fingers inside her never seemed to stop, each guy taking turns with her pussy. The rest worked on her breasts and nipples, and also her ass when she lifted her hips toward the fingers. Then they stood her up in knee deep water and began to seriously slide in and out of both holes. The suntan lotion provided the needed lubrication, as the water washed away her natural juices. They reamed her in and out, over and over, until she screamed at the top of her lungs, spasms hitting her deep in her abdomen, and her legs collapsing finally in exhaustion. She cried and thanked them for finally letting her orgasm, although I knew she felt humiliated by it. Still they administered to her pussy and continued pumping their fingers in and out. Her arousal returned and again I could see her building up to another climax. And she did a second time, which was when I went and "rescued" her, helping her out of the pool and to a table with an awning where Tom gave her a lemon lime daiquiri with vodka, he made special for her. She loved frozen drinks and polished this off quickly, sitting naked in her splendor.

By this time, I don't know how these frustrated men resisted raping her. I knew how hot i was, and surely they were just as hot, if not hotter. Alex was drunk in about 15 minutes. It doesn't take much, and she was woozy from the alcohol and the sun. We all were hungry and when Alex volunteered to make some lunch in the kitchen, we all said yes please. Off she went, naked as the day she was born, with all the eyes fixed on her from the rear as she headed for the door. Tom shouted that there were burgers and hotdogs in the fridge and Alex turned partially to acknowledge that she heard. The guys couldn't stop complimented me on how wonderful she was. They wished they had someone like Alex, a combination of so many wonderful attributes, going well beyond her appearance.

One by one, they guys drifted into the kitchen and fondled Alex as she tried to make lunch. I imagine it's not easy with fingers up inside you, but she did her best. I watched from the kitchen window to make sure she was ok. But they didn't try anything more than fingering and fondling her. Alex brought out lunch and the burgers and hotdogs for Tom to throw on the grill. This quieted everyone down a bit. Alex sat naked among us, her legs open most of the time, and her pretty flower on display.

We got ready to go home, and three of the guys invited us back for a party that evening at another location. I said we would let them know, and thanked them for the invite. Alex hugged each one, and kissed each one, trying her best to get them hard one more time, my little tease.

She told me that two of them forced her hand down their suits to their cocks in the kitchen. She apologized but said she had no strength or will to stop them. She squeezed them and stroked them only a little, she swore. I told her it was ok, and we discussed the party, and I told her she better think seriously about it because there was little chance I'd be able to stop them from all fucking her. She gulped and thought about it. But she was mine for the next few hours. I told her how proud I was of her and how incredibly gorgeous everyone found her. She blushed and squeezed her legs together. "Swear to me you will take me home and f me please?". Alex would never say "fuck". She's just such a good girl. I promised and then later she gave me her decision.

**On Display 02 - The Party**
Alex said, "yes" to the party invitation. I wasn't surprised, but knew in the pit of her stomach, she felt an ache from the fear of what she would face tonight. Her determined desire to allow me to push her limits in all directions thrilled me. For such an innocent little girl, she was on her way to experiencing things she had never even imagined. And I was lucky enough to watch her go through this journey and share the thrill with her. My job was to open her horizons so she never felt she missed anything in her erotic life, while quietly keeping her safe and protected, as I watched in the background.

"I have no idea what to wear! Do I have to wear something very sexy, or just a casual outfit?" I told Alex to wear her tight little jeans and a belly shirt, both of which show off her alluring, petite little figure, but aren't overtly sexual. Well...truth is, almost anything on Alex is overtly sexual! "Of course, Alex, you'll probably end up undressed, so it may not matter what you wear." She looked at me with a twinge of fear and excitement in her eyes, and her eyebrows slightly raised I knew she was trying to pry some details out of me as to what would happen, but I wasn't going to ruin the shock and surprises she was in for. We were going to Dave's house, and he is a bit of an erotic sadist, kind of like myself. Dave and I had discussed the main events and I knew this would be a stunning experience for poor Alex. This would be a big step into the unknown, and I would carefully watch her to make sure she was emotionally and physically safe. However, I wasn't revealing any clues - she was going to helplessly stumble into the erotic night of her life.

She wore stretch denim jeans that accentuated her adorable little waist, hips, and legs. They looked like they were painted on. And she wore flat, lightweight sandals, which didn't add anything to her height. Her top was a flowing cut off silk covering, with little spaghetti straps. It looked more like a piece of lingerie than something for public wear. If you sat while she stood, you could easily see the underside of her bare little breasts, perky and youthful, high on her chest.

She gulped and said she was ready. I had watched her dress and prepare, bathing and applying a dash of eye makeup, but nothing more. Her face needed nothing, she was such natural "girl next door" little beauty. How I got so lucky, I don't know. She brushed her hair, and the light made it shine. I offered her a drink, and she asked for vodka, hoping it would settle her nerves. Her hands shook slightly as I handed her the drink on the rocks with a twist. I even heard the ice jingling from the shaking. "You better just drink it right down. And try to relax, even though you have good reason to be jittery. Remember, I'll take care of you, so you can just relax and experience the moment." She kissed me and playfully bit my lower lip. "Ouch! "Oh, you may have to pay for that, little one." I told her she may not be in a position to use her safe word if need be, so we decided on a wink as her signal that she couldn't deal with what would happen to her.

We pulled into the tree-covered driveway, and saw about six cars. What I knew, and Alex didn't, was that every party guest would be male. Like at the pool, she would be the only female, something that was going to shock her as she realized this. She had no idea her afternoon was going to continue with her on display, center of attention, as it should be. Showing her off excited me beyond belief. And pushing her personal limits was something I just thrilled to, as did she. Our lifestyle was very much BDSM, and Alex had a natural tendency to be obedient. It was just something inside her that was obvious to me from the day we first met, and something that drew me to her like a powerful magnet.

Alex was excited to see who was at the party, and ran ahead of me and knocked on the door. I caught up to her and opened it and ushered her inside. Dave greeted us with an enthusiastic hug for me, and a slower one for Alex, as he lifted her up off the ground and slid her gently down his body until her feet finally touched the floor. Her top was pulled upward as she slid down, and a few guests awaiting their hellos certainly noticed. She blushed and pulled herself together as Dave ushered us into the den, where everyone was waiting and talking. The stunned look of surprise on Alex's face was priceless, as she realized there didn't seem to be any other girls there but her. Later I was to find out that she got "cramps in her tummy" upon the realization, as she wondered to herself what it might mean.

She stood on her tiptoes and whispered in my ear, "I'm the only girl!" And I whispered back, "Omg, I wonder what will happen to you tonight?" I wanted her wondering and fantasizing, and the process had begun. Dave offered her favorite drink, and she mindlessly downed it all within a couple minutes. Her adrenaline was pumping, and she didn't feel the alcohol at all. Everyone hugged her and one by one caressed her innocently enough. She knew many from the pool, and there were two or three she met for the first time. She was bright red, blushing, as most of these guys had their fingers inside her earlier. Alex had an innocent way of standing with her legs squeezing together when she was scared or excited, and I noticed her thighs grinding together vigorously. I laughed under my breath and watched her enjoy the attention of so many men-about eight of them not counting me. No one touched her inappropriately. Dave and I had spoken to all of them about the rules for the evening. They knew what would be happening during the course of the party. Each agreed to play his role and behave within the limits of what we planned for Alex. Poor little girl was the only one who had been kept in the dark, and would experience things she never imagined would happen to her. It was like a play waiting to unfold on stage, and Alex was the only one not knowing what to expect.

Everyone took seats in the many luxurious leather sofas around the room. It was comfortable for ten people, but not overly large either. Someone tugged Alex off her feet and onto their lap, and hugged her from behind, running his hands around her bare belly, and rubbing her shoulders, relaxing her. She knew Tim, so she wasn't offended or shocked. She asked for another drink, and in seconds she was sipping what amounted to her third since being home, much more than she normally drank, so I expected it would begin to hit her very soon. And it did...she was a little woozy, but finally relaxing. One by one the guys asked her to come sit with them, and not being one to disobey or offend, Alex moved between pairs of guys who touched her less appropriately than before. Some she knew pulled her to their laps, and Alex later told me she felt their excitement beneath her.

Dave held out a large tumbler of water, then opened a small glass vial and dumped the white powdery contents into the water. Alex asked what it was, and Dave said it was an Asian aphrodisiac, very powerful, and that it would make her think of nothing except craving something inside her. Alex was shocked and raised her eyebrows. Dave told her to drink it all, and she was too far-gone at this point to argue it, and she nervously drank it all down. I let her get to know everyone over the next half hour or so, and they had ample opportunity to glance up her loose fitting belly shirt as she moved from guy to guy, standing above them as they sat in the leather cushions on the sofas. The compliments were non-stop, and Alex loved it but was embarrassed when they began to get more explicit about her body. They asked her to undress, but she laughed and said, "No way!" Remember, most of these guys had already seen her naked all day, and their good-natured kidding was more than half serious. But now Alex had reason to be afraid, knowing it was not a big step to being naked in front of all these men, as most had already seen her body, and she knew I would probably be in favor of it. But she kept changing the subject, got woozier, and was really having a wonderful time kidding with all these respectful, but complimentary men surrounding her. She was in heaven! I could tell from the look on her face and her body language. My little exhibitionist couldn't be happier as she squeezed her thighs tightly together. But I knew that was about to change.

She was excitedly nervous, and her little bladder was no match for that plus the alcohol and the water she had consumed. She was also extremely nervous about the aphrodisiac. Alex excused herself to go to the bathroom. She rose and Dave stepped in front of her, and said, "No, Alex, you have to hold it in longer. The bathroom is occupied, and the other is being remodeled and is out of commission. I knew there were three and a half baths in this house, and chuckled under my breath, as Alex said ok, and sat down legs crossed, trying to wait as patiently as she could. But once she has to go, I knew she'd be suffering trying to hold it in.

Fifteen minutes passed and the bathroom door remained closed. No one was in there, but Alex had no clue, and said she had to go soon and couldn't' wait any longer. I felt bad for her, but this was a part of the plan, and Alex was going to be severely humiliated by what would come next. I wanted her to experience a non-sexual humiliation; something I knew would confuse and then arouse her. It was going to be difficult for her, and I watched closely to make sure she could handle it.

Dave told her to stand on the bath towels he had spread on the floor. She looked confused but did what she was told. Then he told her to face all of the guests, and just go ahead and pee her pants. She was totally shocked at the suggestion! Everyone told her to go ahead, they wanted to see that. Alex fought that suggestion verbally and was told in no uncertain terms that she would stand there then holding it in, until she couldn't any longer. So she might as well get it over with. Alex's mouth hung wide open, and she looked for me and met my eyes, silently pleading to help her. I slowly shook my head yes, and she knew there would be no salvation from me. Never in a million years did she expect anything like this, and I watched, wondering if she would obey this deeply humiliating command to wet herself in front of eight men. At home, she would not even pee in front of me, let alone dressed in a roomful of men staring at her.

There was silence as everyone waited and watched her. She had to go so badly, I truly felt sorry for her, but wanted her to know this feeling of humiliation and obedience. She begged to no avail. Her legs squeezed together as tightly as she could, she was bent over with cramps, and she whimpered, but no one changed their minds. Everyone told her to just let it go, she had little choice, really. Dave pressed his fingers into her abdomen, and she lost control. Her pants were so tight that a wet spot began to form around her pelvic area, absorbed into the jeans before having any chance to run down her legs. The pants were just too tight, and it wasn't' long before they were soaked, and she cried quiet tears of shame. I felt so terrible for her, but she did not wink, and I knew she was still ok dealing with this, as hard as it was for her. Her face was scarlet with embarrassment, her head hung in shame. Everyone commented how wet she was, and asked her if she often peed herself in public like that. They drove the humiliation more deeply into her. She looked down at herself and saw how drenched her pants were, and the large dark area that was now showing. She said nothing, just stood there embarrassed and shamed. Dave suggested she might want to remain wet like that the rest of the evening, but Alex protested vehemently and begged to go to the bathroom to get out of her pants, but Dave forced her to remain for about twenty minutes more, so she could experience more humiliation. Finally she was released and scurried to the bath, peeled the wet jeans off and we heard the bath run. We also wondered how she would next cope with having no other clothes to wear.

She opened the door and asked for sweat pants or shorts, but Dave said there weren't any. She would have to come out as she is, with her little top and a towel wrapped around her waist. So she did. We all comforted her, and told her how much fun it was to watch her pee herself, and she blushed all over again. She tried not to think about it, I could tell. Dave called her and had her put her hands in front of her as he tied her wrists together securely with leather wrist cuffs, then led her to the center of the room where a hook was screwed into one of the ceiling wooden beams that decorated the room. He hooked a chain onto the ceiling hook and the other end onto her cuffs, as her wrists were pulled tightly over her head. She was able to stand this way, her wrists secured above her. She begged Dave to secure her towel, as it was working its way loose, and slipping off her hips. Everyone stared and silently prayed for the knot to give way. Dave ignored her and as she took one more breath, the knot released and the towel slipped down to her feet. She hung there, naked below the waist, and the little silk top half covering her breasts. She squeezed her thighs together and turned to face away from everyone, but they moved to encircle her, so however she turned, she was exposed to their leering. She found me in the crowd and saw me smiling, knowing how proud of her I always am when she exposes herself. Gorgeous doesn't do her body justice. The girl is a goddess of beauty and sensuality.

Then the guests moved closer and someone unbuttoned her top and pulled it up above her head, caught in the chain above, but out of the way. It kept slipping down over her head, so it was hung from the hook above, and now she was naked and vulnerable, stretched from head to toe. Hands reached out and caressed her flawless figure, running over every inch of her, and finally dipping into each of her three little holes. Her demeanor changed and her breathing became ragged. Fingers slid in and out of her every opening, gently encouraging her arousal. I couldn't help but grow extremely aroused watching this display. Alex moaned and had no ability to hide her excitement. Her hips twitched forward and rose to meet the invading fingers, slipping and sliding inside her intimate places. There wasn't a moment gone by that someone wasn't fondling her breasts, and rolling her hard little nipples between their fingers. Dave snapped tweezer clamps, which were connected with a chain, onto her nipples, and Alex winced at the sharp pain. A third tweezer clamp was then carefully attached to her clitoris, and it's chain attached to the nipple clamps chain. The tension on the chains pulled all three clamps at once, keeping each chain taught, increasing the stinging clamp pain. Dave knew what he was doing, and I smiled.

The guests were shooed back and Alex was left to hang, contemplating her clamps, as Dave rolled an umbrella stand thing over between her legs. Instead of an umbrella, it had a vertical pole with two lubricated metal dildos attached to the top. Dave slid the stand under Alex, pushing her legs apart to accommodate it. Then he adjusted the pole upward, so the cold dildos entered her holes. She flinched at the invasion of her private parts and groaned as Dave raised them to fill her deeply. They were not too fat, but sleek and very long. It was unlikely Alex could accommodate all the length. Her legs were now spread around the base, and the pole itself had spikes around it, preventing her from moving her legs back together or suffer being pricked by the spikes. So her legs remained open as she quickly learned what would happen upon closing them. This also forced the dildos more deeply inside her, as the spread legs lowered her body onto them. I saw her up on her tiptoes, trying to get some of the dildos from pushing so hard against her womb and so deep in her ass. It appeared they were almost ten inches inside, and I felt a little sorry for her, but knew she had tolerated much more pain than this. And still no winks from Alex. In fact...I could see her pelvis rocking forward and back, as she tried to get comfortable with her intruders.

When Dave finished, he stepped back to admire his handiwork, and the others clapped. Alex hung half by the wrists, supported only by her wrist chain and her standing on tip toes, the dildos penetrating deeply into her sex and her ass, the clamps pinching her sensitive nipples and clit. Everyone admired the beauty on display, filled and punished. Alex breathed deeply, hung her head, and tolerated the pain and embarrassment. Dave gave the ok, and everyone approached Alex, running their fingers gently over her lips, clitoris, nipples, and ass. All she could do was stand there and endure everything. Her legs began to shake, and she could not hold herself on tiptoes any longer. Her feet slumped down to the floor, and the dildos pressed more deeply inside her in both holes, and she moaned audibly in distress. I watched carefully, but no wink from Alex, so I let her hang helpless. She mumbled something about the aphrodisiac, and I laughed cause I knew that it was simply powdered sugar, which was playing tricks on her mind.

Dave asked everyone to return to his seat, and looped a finger under the clamp chains, over her belly button. He sharply pulled the chain, snapping all three clamps off her nipples and clit at once, causing Alex to shriek in pain. She jumped involuntarily, legs closing, but the spikes did their job and quickly reminded her to get those legs wide open or be punctured by them. Everyone talked, watched TV, watched Alex, fondled her, and about a half hour went by. She was aching in the shoulders, I was sure. And I could see her thighs quivering as they weakened from being help wide open as they were. Dave pushed a solid rubber ball into her mouth, part of a gag. It had two clear plastic tubes coming from it and into her mouth. He hung an IV bag above her head and she watched in trepidation. The IV bag suspended on the ceiling hook, with a tube now connected to one of ball gag tubes, had Alex's total attention. She couldn't imagine. Already the gag made her drool, and she blushed again.

"Alex, since you obviously like peeing yourself so much, I thought you would enjoy drinking more liquid from the IV bag. It's going to slowly drip into your mouth through the plastic tube. Your job will be to swallow it all. This isn't optional, just concentrate on swallowing." The tube ran over her tongue and almost to her throat. It was in too deeply for her to use her tongue to stop the flow from the tube. The second tube was her breathing tube. As long as she swallowed the liquid, she could easily breath through the second tube. She could breathe through her mouth and nose, but had to keep clearing the liquid. She understood but objected with her moans and groans. With the ball gag firmly stuck in her mouth, her words were unintelligible, but I saw no winks. She figured she could do this.

"Alex, there is one little catch I forget to mention. The liquid was donated by our guests, and we knew you would appreciate that knowing how you loved peeing yourself." He laughed, and then said, "Seriously, this is your punishment for making us all wait while you finally agreed to pee your own pants. Next time, don't make us wait." Alex was shocked at what she heard and frantically searched for me with her eyes. I nodded yes, and she accepted that, but her eyebrows rose high on her face, and she was half panicked. I moved to her and caressed her, and calmed her. And again nodded yes, and she relaxed, with no wink. Dave poured the liquid into the IV bag and Alex's eyes were wide as she stared at it.

Oh, perhaps I should mention that everyone in the room but Alex knew that the liquid was apple juice, diluted with water. I wanted Alex to experience this pushing of her limits, but didn't want quite the real thing. Dave turned the flow on and it began to drip in Alex's throat. She swallowed and swallowed, realizing she had to or choke. It dripped slowly at first, and then Dave increased the flow until she had to constantly swallow until the bag was empty. Her stomach bulged, she drank so much and I removed the ball gag and tubes from her mouth. "Sir, I'm sorry, but I think I am going to throw up", she whispered to me. Her face was distressed, and I could see it was time to end that particular suffering. "Alex, you don't have to throw up. You drank apple juice, and nothing else." She looked at me in relief and amazement. "Relax, you were a very good girl, but just drank too much apple juice." Her stomach immediately settled, and she smiled, knowing she was tortured, but fooled for her own protection. It was sadistic, but fun. Her torture was more mental than physical, and later we'd have a lot to talk about.

Now she had to pee again terribly. I unhooked her, and lowered her, and removed her bonds and lifted her off the dildos. She was shivering, bent over, and begging to use the bathroom. I sent her to the bathroom, but we all followed, filling the bathroom and the area outside. "What are you doing?", she asked. "Alex, we're all going to watch you pee. Go ahead, it will be fine."

She hung her head, turned bright red, covered herself the best she could with her arms and hands, and peed. It was quiet, and we could hear and see. Knowing Alex, this was a bad humiliation, but a harmless one. And my hope was that she found it erotic and exciting, once she endured the shame. She finished and kept her head lowered, trying her best to disappear. She pretended that nine men didn't surround her. And she further pretended that they were not watching her. She was so ashamed.

We proceeded back to the sofas, and Alex was on fire, I could tell. Those dildos worked their magic, and the bathroom humiliation had turned erotic for her, as hoped. Doing each thing that was taboo and getting through it, was somehow freeing for her. And her holes now ached to be filled again, as they had been for most of the evening. The guys sensed this and passed her again from man to man, who opened her legs and slid their fingers inside her, giving her what she needed. Alex threw her head back and moaned aloud, begging without words for them to pleasure her. She was in deep need and had not had an orgasm yet from the entire experience. Now she was heating up beyond control. She welcomed the fingers prodding both her holes, and arched her hips shamelessly. She knew it was the aphrodisiac making her do this, and wasn't her fault.

Suddenly everyone stopped touching her, and had her stand. Dave stuck the suction cup of a very large lubricated rubber dildo on the corner of the coffee table, and told her she was free to ride it all she wanted, if she needed relief. Alex was stunned and again embarrassed. She was supposed to fuck herself on this dildo in front of everyone?? To her own amazement (and need), she said, "Yes, Sir" and lowered herself onto the huge rubber dildo. She worked it inside and almost all the way down the shaft, and then she rode slowly up and down, squatting over it. It was a very unflattering position, and clearly quite humiliating for her. But she had to cum so badly, and given what she had already been through, this was ok. It was the aphrodisiac. She grunted and moaned, riding this thing in and out of herself. All kinds of sexual noises came out of her mouth, and she totally disregarded her shame of needing to cum so badly, she was willing to do it on a dildo in front of all these men. She came screaming and grunting, then lifted herself off the dildo and began working it into her ass. She worked it all the way in, to everyone's astonishment. Men were in front of her, behind her, next to her, and they watched as she commenced riding it completely in and completely out. She came again, and collapsed on the floor. She was lifted across everyone's laps and held and caressed, with more gently fingering. Both holes were lubed and accepted the intrusions. Someone pushed a plastic vibrator into her, switched it on, and fucked her with it until she came a final time, shaking and arching her hips to the sky.

She felt free. Her embarrassment of performing such acts freed her. They all saw her private moments and she had little left to hide (or so she thought). She blamed the aphrodisiac.

Everyone hugged and kissed her, and slipped one final finger inside her. I cleaned her and helped her to the car after helping her dress (I did have spare clothes ready). She said very little on the ride home. The girl was totally spent, a little drunk, and exhausted physically and mentally. When I got her home, I bathed her and carried her to bed. She opened for me and asked me to please be inside her, which I did, and fucked her gently but mercilessly until we both came. She fell deeply asleep in my arms. I stroked her face and hair, then closed my eyes and thought about plans for her next adventure.

**On Display 03**

In case you have not read our first two stories, a brief summary: my wife is genuinely shy and innocent in her heart, but I recognize her quiet, but deep lust for her sexuality to run rampant. We don't discuss this overtly, as I know she is more comfortable embracing her so-called innocence. So it's my job to push her limits into areas where her sensations run wild, as she so desperately wants, deep inside her brain.

Our relationship is BDSM, although we don't fit clearly into any one label or fetish. With my wife, we are constantly finding new fetishes and turn-ons to experiment with. If you are not experienced with BDSM, you may think I am taking advantage of my girl or doing something ...wrong. But I know her deep desires, and actually my role is to help her experience living her fantasies and protecting her along the way. But, I expect not everyone will understand. So that's ok :)

Alexa sat on our couch, already naked, blindfolded with a silk scarf, her hands free. "Alexa, I want you to caress your body and relax, and then masturbate while I watch every inch of you orgasm." My wife is very shy and masturbating like this is not something that is easy for her, but is something I "force" her to do, as the resulting humiliation she experiences adds to powerful orgasms for her. It's only been recently that she recognizes the close tie she has mentally between embarrassment, shame, humiliation with adrenaline and orgasm. So in spite of her extreme embarrassment I have subjected her to, she knows where it ends up...in an earth shattering climax and days of feeling the arousal under her skin.

"Please Sir...You know how embarrassed that makes me".

"Oh yes, that is precisely why you will do exactly what I've told you." And she did...touching, caressing, blushing, hiding her face, fingering her holes, using her toys on herself, and finally exploding and quaking her way through a breathtaking orgasm. And this evening gave me a very good idea for our next adventure that we will never forget:

We've been to Jason's house often, enjoying his resort-like backyard with pool, spa, volleyball court, massage table, fire pit, and more! I've written about one experience there, and now we are approaching another. Friday night after softball, the guys on our team were meeting there to unwind and and just have fun after the game. When we arrived, Alexa got a wonderful reception, as all the guys think she's about the prettiest and sexiest little lady they know. I know every story says the same thing, but this girl is jaw dropping stunning. Make-up consists of nothing or a drop of eye liner, straight brunette hair falling below her sight shoulders and standing a whopping 5'3-1/2". I mention the 1/2 inch cause that's important to her. :) Body type is petite, with smallish to medium breasts, which look larger than they are on her delicate frame. She has a girl next door kind of look, with perfectly natural features. She tastes like honeydew and her bouquet is floral. I'm very lucky and I know it. On top of all this, she is innocent, sweet, sexy, loyal, warm, and giving. Ok, so I'm very prejudiced, but anyone who knows her will probably agree with most of my description. If anything, I've understated her beauty.

There were about 10 members of our team there plus 4 or 5 wives, girl friends, and female friends. It was hot and sticky, so the pool was the focus of fun and comfort for everyone. With plenty of alcohol, frozen lemonade and vodka drinks, and barbeque, it was really a fun night. And the females were very hot, but none as alluring as my wife, who if anything, tried to not call attention to herself and her little bikini. It wasn't cut particularly small, but her little figure is perfect for tight clothes, and this suit was no exception.

Lots of flirting and drinking, but no one overly drunk or out of control. The dancing and slow dancing was one of my favorite things to watch, as Alexa was captivating on the dance floor, not to mention in her bikini. Hands were brushing all over her, but nothing naughty, although it came close enough that she finally put a long t-shirt on to deal with her embarrassment being watched.

By midnight, most people went home, and only four guys plus me and Jason were left. And Alexa was now the only female. I took her upstairs to a spare bedroom, undressed her, and blindfolded her. She protested that someone might come up, and as a punishment I left the bedroom door wide open and told her so. I asked if she had any further complaints, and she shook her head no. She sat on the side of the bed, facing the open door, blindfolded, and I told her to masturbate for me, as she was obviously so hot from all the attention she had gotten outside. Again she complained and I said she may want to do it fast and get it over with so it will be less likely anyone will come up and see her. She was blushing furiously from shame but obeyed and began stroking herself slowly but intently. Meanwhile, I put my ipod on and the ear buds in her ears, and cranked up the sound so she could not see nor hear. I warned her not to remove the buds or the blindfold or else. She was very aroused but very scared of being caught...but her fingers continued between her legs.

And then I called Jason on my phone and whispered to come up quietly to the spare bedroom. He and the guys came and almost passed out seeing the girl of their dreams playing with her pussy on the bed. I motioned for them to sit and be quiet, and they quickly understood. Alexa spoke loudly to me, as the music in her ears must have made her think I could nor hear her. She told me how humiliated she would be if someone came upstairs and begged me to close the door. I said I would consider it if she finished herself with the dildo I stuck on the low table on the floor. She agreed and I led her to the table. Everyone was sitting around it and Alexa lowered herself on the corner of the table where I had stuck the dildo's suction cup base. She was oblivious to the 5 men no more than 4 feet in front of her. Their mouths were hanging open at the sight. It was incredibly erotic.

She was close to orgasm when I removed the ear buds. Then she heard noises but was afraid to remove the blindfold for fear of what she might see. So I told her 5 men were watching her ride the dildo and she didn't believe me. So two of them spoke and she had a look of shock on her face and stopped riding up and down. She was in the down position with the dildo stuffed inside her pussy, when I told her she could not remove the blindfold. She cocked her head like a puppy to try and hear better, wondering if anyone was really in the room. And then Jason walked around behind her and wrapped his arms around her waist, then slipped on hand down over her clitoris and rubbed gently. She knew it wasn't me and froze in position. I told her it was ok, and to do as she was told, and to continue riding her dildo. She did it and Jason soon had her orgasming until she almost collapsed and he held her up while she regained her balance. Still on the dildo, I told her to continue, and another guy took Jason's place and clamped his hands over her breasts and held her that way for a long time.

She begged to stop riding the dildo and I said ok. Tom pulled her backwards to the floor and he leaned against the side of the bed, with Alexa sitting in front of him, his arms still wrapped around her, her breasts being groped continuously.

She moaned and her stomach contracted involuntarily each time she touched her clitoris. I told the guys to come help and they sat around her and slid their fingers up into her holes. Both holes, in and out. Soon she was orgasming again, helpless not to. I know she was wondering who was in the room, but she felt some comfort no knowing for sure and kept the blindfold on as she was told.

Next a cock pushed its way past her lips and she began sucking like a good girl. It was not long before he gushed into her mouth and down her throat. She swallowed over and over but could not handle all of it, and the rest poured out of her mouth onto her chin and breasts. She was pushed down flat on her back and her legs pushed open as the next man easily pressed his cock inside her pussy and she moaned and groaned over and over. Her legs wrapped up around his waist and she pulled him in deeper with her arms. In minutes he came inside her and she along with him. He moved for the next one who rolled her onto her belly and pushed himself into her rear. He had lubed up and now pinned her to the ground, with her unable to move with the pressure inside her pushing her down so hard. She was gasping, trying not to cry out, as I'm sure it hurt her somewhat, but from the look of things, she wanted it just like that. He came in her and pulled out with a pop. Each hole was filled and two more orgasms covered her face with their cum. She was told not to clean up.

Then left us alone, and I helped her up and removed the blindfold. She looked at me, thanking me, and telling me how much she loved me. I told her the same and said we had a lot more to experience if she was ok with it. A huge grin crept across her face and I said, "so I do have a couple more ideas I'm working on..."

I walked her out and to the car naked, and washed her and bathed her at home. The rest I'm sure you can figure out, but it was very late when we finished um...talking about what she experienced.

**On Display 04**

So Alexa had given me a digital camera that I had wanted for quite some time, but the learning curve for all the features was a bit steep. Our friend Jonathan was helping me and suggested joining him at the local Community College for their instructional class, and I agreed. I went to two, learned a lot, met many friends, and then the semester ended. At the last class, Jonathan invited our group of friends in the class to his house for swimming and a barbeque. He asked me to bring Alexa to model, and everyone could try out the techniques they learned. I was surprised by that, but Jonathan adores Alexa and it sounded hot to me. No one else had met her.

Later, I discussed this with Alexa, and her face grew red with embarrassment. I told her she would be in a swimsuit plus other apparel, depending if the guys brought anything for her to wear. The unknown frightened her, and she trembled as her imagination ran wild. "Promise me I will be dressed?" she asked as a question more than as a statement.

"So we'll just see how things go, but I'm not promising you anything, honey," I said. She is so shy about her body and knowing she'll be the only female there was making her uncomfortable. If you could see her, you'd think she was crazy, as she's drop dead adorable, with a petite figure, slim hips, more tomboy than voluptuous woman. But for whatever reason, she has this shyness and insecurity about herself that I just love and want to exploit. It's not cruel, as I know she wants to be more confident and needs a gentle push to open up more. We've discussed this for hours, and I know what makes her tick, in spite of her protestations.

Saturday afternoon arrived, and I selected her outfit: high waisted shorts that were not tight, showing all of her legs and then some. Her bum showed slightly, and she wore pink and white cotton panties with little lace bands around the top and leg bottoms. Not really sexy other than in a very innocent way. Also a flattering pink bikini top without straps. She can make anything look good on her body, but this was not overtly sexual. Some wedges cause she likes to look taller, and that was it. Her legs and bare midriff were the best parts! She had a nice tan as the summer was just winding down, and we love the beach and friends' pools.

On the ride over to Jonathan's, she was shaking from nerves and goosebumps all over. She asked me to turn off the A/C as she was shivering. I reassured her and told her I'd make sure she was perfectly safe and comfy. Ok, so I wasn't entirely accurate about the comfy part. She asked who was going to be there and I told she didn't know anyone but Jonathan. Plus some guys from the photography class. She said she didn't know how to model, and I told her we would pose her and just relax, it will be fun. I knew she was genuinely scared and self conscious, but I also knew her little heart would soon be pounding out of her chest with excitement from pushing her limits.

We walked around back to the pool, and Jonathan plus two of the guys were there talking photography. They gave Alexa a very warm greeting with hugs, and she seemed relieved that at least Jonathan was there to make her feel more comfortable. He offered her what I think was pink lemonade and vodka, and she made the mistake of drinking it quickly, probably due to her nerves. Then another one, and she was relaxed and a bit unsteady. Alexa is not going to drink anyone under the table. and very quickly feels her alcohol. I chuckled under my breath, as she is funny and quite adorable especially when she loosens up. The guys began posing her and snapping away. She seemed comfortable and stood in the shallow end of the pool as they directed her what to do.

Then the rest of the party showed up, our other three friends from class. I could see from the looks on their faces, they were stunned at how lovely my wife was. Everyone was overly solicitous to make her feel at ease. Everyone got the poses and pics they wanted, and then asked Alexa to take the shorts off, presuming she had the rest of her bikini underneath. Well, she just had those cotton panties, so I gently asked her to remove the shots, and she complained about having the panties on. I said they are not see-through, and truthfully covered much more than a bikini bottom. After much encouragement from the guys, she pulled the elastic waisted shorts down and let them fall to her feet. I saw a couple jaws drop, as the panties were way sexier than a bikini bottom would have been.

The soft fabric wrapped itself around her girlie parts showing every indentation and folds down there. She blushed a deep crimson and asked for another drink. She carried that into the water and resumed taking instruction on poses. Soon she was wet all over, and her panties seemed like a second skin revealing her pussy in glorious detail, even though being completely covered. She didn't look down, probably afraid to see for herself. She looked so innocent and beautiful, and I could not have been more proud of her. The compliments never ended, and certainly were heart felt. Everyone took a break, partly to let Alexa steady herself from the vodka. I could see her hands slightly trembling, but her eyes told me she was happy and not afraid. She was all smiles and I'm sure she enjoyed basking in the stream of compliments.

So lots of laughing, joking, and innocent touching, when someone asked her if she could remove her top. It got quiet, and Alexa blushed again and said she didn't have the nerve to do that. The guys reminded her it would be so erotic to have her playing in the water topless, great for the photos. Someone came up behind her and placed his hands on her sides and just up to her bikini top. He asked if he may remove the top for her and she squeezed her legs together and her arms tightened down on his while she totally blushed. She looked at me for either help or permission, and I told her we would love to see her little figure. She loosened her arms and Paul, behind her, unhooked her top and dropped it to the ground. Alexa covered herself with her arms the best she could. There were audible ooohs and ahhhs, as the girl is simply outrageously gorgeous.

I smiled with pride and the others hugged her while she continued to hold her arms across her chest for some cover. She went back into the pool and found refuge under the water. Pictures were taken in the hundreds, and the guys encourage Alexa to change poses, and finally got her arms down. She relaxed more and more, and threw caution to the wind, walked into shallow water and stood dripping from her head down to her knees. Her nipples were hard like pebbles and the soaked panties continued to give away any secrets she may have been concealing! I could tell she was finally adjusting and relaxing, and being swept away with the adrenaline and alcohol rush undoubtedly going on inside her slight body.

So many pictures were taken, and breaks where they guys chatted her up and flirted. I kept a close eye on her, held her next to me much of the time, and let her enjoy being the center of attention, something I believe she does crave, in spite of her nervousness and embarrassment. The guys pulled her from me good naturedly and hugged her again and caressed her in innocent places, arms, neck, face, legs. She backed up against Jonathan, who was seated in a barstool, and his hands slipped around her waist and down to the tops of her thighs. She visibly shivered, it was easy to tell how aroused she had become. Most of the time her arms and hands would be covering her breasts, but when she spoke and gestured with her hands, her naked breasts came more and more into sight.

She reached down to stop Jonathan's hands from wandering too close to her pantied pussy, and another guy added her hands above her breasts and slightly down over them. She raised her hands to stop his from continuing their path downward, and Jonathan's drifted lightly over her panties and dragged across the impression of her pussy. She gasped and froze, as she has a tendency to do when so arroused. He moved her fingers softly around her pussy and her head fell back onto his shoulder and her lips parted. Then her breasts were covered by two other hands, ownership of which was not always easy to determine. Everyone was crowded closely around her, leaving just enough personal space for her to not feel trapped.

Alexa lazily rolled her head toward me and locked eyes, as I smiled and blew her a kiss and mouthed "I love you". She smiled and closed her eyes and let happen what I was hoping for. She was beyond control with the heat of the moment. She calmly let them grope her body, no longer stopping anyone. She leaned further back against Jonathan and we watched her hips gently undulating to his touch. He touched her so softly over the wet panties, she appeared to be suffering and wanting more, but he just continued as before while it began to drive her crazier and crazier. Finally, they picked her up and laid her on the lounge chair, and peeled her panties down over her thighs and ankles. The pushed her legs open and studied her parts which were totally bare. I'm not even sure who it was that worked his way between her legs and licked up her thighs to her clitoris, but her body went rigid when he found the spot. The others groped her breasts and held their hands over the muscles in her tummy as she clenched often to the licking.

Then her hips slowly rose up and she clenched, gasped, and moaned her way through her orgasm. Finally her hips fell back to the lounge and they guys took turns licking, then slipping fingers into her holes, and sawing in and out of her very softly. It wasn't long before she came again, then again. Jonathan said that was enough, give her room, and everyone backed away. I am sure they all wanted their own satisfaction, but Jonathan saved me from having to end things myself. Things went far enough for now. I picked Alexa up and asked her if she wanted to get dressed, and she said she wouldn't mind staying naked, and everyone laughed.

The rest of the day I'll save for another story.