Reawakening

by magmamanÂ©

I married Lee because she was naughty, simple as that. I dated a lot prior to

meeting her, never settling solidly on anyone. I don't even know what happened

there for sure, I had no plans or even any inclination to hook up with any woman

full time.

Besides, she wasn't my type. Not my type at all.

The first time I saw her she was up on a stage wearing nothing but a thin little

G-string and pasties, dancing to some rock and roll song.

I doubted she weighed 100 pounds, skinny and flat chested. I barely glanced at

her and then turned my attention to the bartender.

Sissy was busy stuffing bottles under the bar, she and I were pretty good

friends. She loved to suck on a hard cock and I loved to have her do it.

Hell, that worked out just fine from time to time. I was sipping on my whiskey

and coke and enjoying the hell out of Sissy bending over regularly to make sure

I got a good peek at her nipples when the skinny thing from up on the stage sat

down beside me.

I glanced at her and went back to checking out Sissy, I was thinking along the

lines of going over to her place after the bar closed and having some fun.

"Hi! I'm Lee.. Enjoying the show?" She asked me.

"Uhh..yea, it's always fun." I answered, looking up at the stage to watch Carol

go through her motions. I knew Carol pretty well from one crazy night, I gave

her a ride home and we got there just in time for me to realize that it was

snowing so hard I was not going anywhere.

Up until then Carol and I had just been friends, she was a more or less piece of

property for a goon that everyone called Duke. He hung around the nightclub and

he was big enough that none of us messed with her.

Up until then I would slip a buck up on the stage and Carol would squat down

wearing just the tiny little g-string and pasties, that was about it. Duke was

usually close by keeping an eye on her.

But he wasn't there that night, probably off mugging some little old lady, so

Carol had asked for a ride home and I obliged. We barely got there, I managed to

spin the tires enough to get my car parked but that was it. An hour later she

was naked and on top of me, what the hell.

Duke wasn't going to show up, in a half hour there was six inches of ice and

snow.

Plus I could run pretty fast.

I glanced at Lee sitting there, those silly flower pasties stuck to her tiny

tits and nothing on but a see through coverup and that G-string.

I looked her up and down, she just smiled at me. Finally I asked her name, might

as well be polite. I had already forgotten it. Next thing I know we were yapping

away about everything under the Sun, then someone was yelling at her to get her

ass up on the stage.

She took a last pull off her glass of soda, got up.

"Come on up and watch me, Ok?" She asked as she slid off the bar stool.

Sighing, I got up and wandered over to a front row seat, there was only a dozen

guys in the place and all but two of them were playing pool or video games.

Lee came out, bounced around the stage. I did have to admit she had energy, she

seemed to be having fun. There was a spattering of applause as she stepped

behind the curtain, then the next song came on and she came back out. I slipped

a buck up on the stage, she picked it up, pressing her tiny little titties together as she leaned over.

One of her pasties fell off on the floor.

"OOPS!" She said, grinning, taking her sweet time picking it up and sticking it

back in place.

I managed to not laugh, flipped her another buck. I was planning on going back

in a few minutes to check out Sissy some more when a slow song came on and the

lights went low. I glanced over at Sissy and saw Duke standing there talking to

her. He was a good six inches taller than my six feet, I didn't want to talk to

him to be honest so I turned back to the stage just as Lee came out.

She had on a long black evening gown, now that was different. Most of the

dancers start out dressed and end up with just a skimpy wisp between their legs,

and the damn pasties.

She spread out a huge towel and began to do one of those fun slow floor numbers.

She turned towards me, gave me a silly grin and leaned back. Her legs opened up

to the music, I looked to see what wisp of cloth was there.

There wasn't any, I realized I was staring at the biggest mass of flesh I had

ever seen in my life. She had herself trimmed neatly to fit inside those tiny

G-strings, but the bulge of her lips was larger than anything I had ever seen

before.

She held the pose for several seconds, then moved away. That was a surprise,

complete nudity was illegal as hell at the time.

I have to admit that caused a boner very quickly.

She did a few quick peeks for the other two guys sitting up at the front rail,

then finished her set. I looked over at Sissy just as Duke and Carol left, so I

got up and went back to sit at the bar.

"Like that?" Sissy said, a huge grin on her face.

"Yea, Jesus, she hung it all out there. Aren't you afraid of getting busted?"

"Naw, I know everybody in here, I just signal her if someone comes in I am

worried about."

"Making money, huh?"

"Yea, a pile of it last night but it's slow so far tonight." She flashed me a

big grin, then wandered off to serve a couple of guys some beer.

Lee came and sat down beside me, took another sip off her soda.

"Thanks for the tip, how was that?" She smiled at me.

"That was different, most of the other gals won't really show anything off."

"I like to. It's fun. I met Sissy downtown and she got me this job, we set up a

little deal."

I nodded.

"You are cute, I get off in a half hour. Buy me breakfast?"

"Sure, glad to." Dang, I was picked up, just like that! I figured what the fuck,

something new. A half hour later she came out dressed in slacks and a pretty

blouse, she even tucked her arm in mine as we headed for the door.

She actually looked pretty good to me. Of course I was running on three whiskey

and cokes so most anything did by that point.

"Don't kill him!" Sissy called out at us, laughing.

We had a nice breakfast and easy conversation, we clicked in a way I had never

really known before. Not my type of woman in the way she looked at all, I always

went for the nice round gals, I loved to smother my face in a big pair of fat titties.

Lee almost didn't have any. What she did have was an easy relaxed manner, she

somehow kept me completely interested. She told me about having been married to a guy who got stationed in Germany. The marriage had come apart, he wanted her to earn a few extra bucks servicing his buddies and she didn't want to.

She got off the airplane in Portland with a small suitcase and $20 in her

pocket. She had stopped at a downtown cafe to get something to eat and ran into

Sissy. One thing led to another and here she was, on stage.

"I never did anything like that before, the first couple of times I was scared

to death. Then after a few hours it was fun. Sissy suggested that I show a

little extra to the tippers, so I did it. I made over $100 last night."

I nodded, listening.

"Do you think badly of me for that?" She asked.

"No, it was...hot, I guess is the word."

Later, we hopped in my car and I started the engine. I sat there for a second,

thinking. She had told me she was living with her sister for awhile until she

found something, It was way over on the other side of town. I really didn't want

to drive over there and then back to my place very badly.

"I can take you home if you like, or you can come over to my place instead?" I

asked.

"I think I would like to come with you....just for a visit." She smiled at me.

Now that was a funny comment.

"Visit?" I said.

"Yes, you know. I like you but I'm not...ready?"

Great. I got that.

No pussy.

Oh, well, what the fuck. I started the car and drove out to my old ranch house

out in the country. We sat around sipping on sodas and chatting until 4 in the

morning, finally I told her to go ahead and take the bed, I would sleep out in

the living room in the beanbag chair.

About half the time I slept in the beanbag anyway.

She got up and went into my bedroom, I heard her shuffling around in there, then

the door opened and she stuck her head out. She was obviously naked but she kept

her body out of sight behind the door.

"Nite, Dan." She smiled.

"Good night." I answered, she closed the door and I settled back in the chair as

my silly Cat joined me like always. The damned thing started digging it's claws

into my stomach so I took off my shirt. For some reason it never clawed my skin,

but it always did if I had my shirt on.

Something woke me up an hour or so later, I reached out to shove the damned cat

off of me and my hand touched skin. I was suddenly wide awake.

"I changed my mind." Lee said. I looked at her in the dim light, she was naked.

I just reached out for her and she slipped into my arms on top of me.

I can't say it was spectacular, but it was good. She was eager, plus she poked

and probed me all over, inspecting my bare upper body. Then she reached down and tugged at my pants, I had kept them on, just curled up on the soft beanbag

chair.

I lifted my hips to help her, she tugged them off and even squatted down to take

off my socks. I could see right between her legs because of the nightlight I

kept in the kitchen. Lord did she have a wad of flesh down there, her lips hung

down a full inch.

That got me going very quickly.

Then she slid her hands up my legs, wrapping her tiny fingers around my now

throbbing erection.

The next thing I knew she was up on top of me and pressing down, it was like I

was being engulfed in flesh. One thing this woman had was a pussy on her, it was

like a soft wet glove wrapping around me.

The other neat thing was she started to orgasm instantly and just kept on. As

the waves washed over her she tipped her head down and sucked one on my nipples into her mouth, rolling the tip gently with her tongue while flicking the other

with her fingers.

I didn't last very long.

Afterwards we slept, the Sun was shining in the window when I woke up. Lee had

brought a blanket from the bed and wrapped it around us, she was curled up tight

at my side, her face resting on my chest. I looked down at her face, peaceful in

sleep. She really did look pretty like that, with the sunlight washing the back

of her hair creating little reflections of light.

I managed to disengage without waking her, went into the kitchen to get some

water. My mouth felt like sandpaper and I had a headache. Then I climbed into my

rather crude steel cabinet shower and washed up, the water felt good sliding

over me. I had just soaped up my hair when I felt her slip past the curtain and

into the stall with me.

"Hi!" I said.

"Hi, back! Can I join you?"

"You are kinda already in here!" I said, laughing.

She just giggled and began to soap herself up, I grabbed the soap from her and

helped. Later we took turns drying each other off.

"Hey, does that thing ever go down?" She asked, rubbing the towel over my balls,

one hand holding my erection.

"We are going to need another shower." I told her, picking her up and carrying

her to my bed. That session was a repeat of the first, she liked being on top of

me, using her hips to control the action. I had to admit she was a busy little

thing, and one fine fuck, too.

I left her there at my house while I headed in to my shop. What the heck, I was

used to picking up some sweet young thing and taking them home for a day or two.

Without fail they cleaned up the place, did the laundry, most of the time they

even took care of the dead flies on the windowsills.

Some them even made some nice dinners, too.

To a lot of single gals I guess I was a bit of a catch. Hell, money in my

pocket, self employed with a house and a nice car? What more could most of them

ask for? Of course a few got into a bit of a snit when I loaded them up and took

them home, telling them I would call.

Funny how with some women if they give it up they seem to think it's a long term

deal after that. The truth is, I had no plans at all to have any liveins. That

is part of why I hung around the dancer bars, most of those gals were just

having fun, too.

Plus it was one hell of a kick to me to watch one of them bounce around and

tease everybody, me knowing I had fucked them and the other guys mostly had no

chance of doing more than look at them.

I got home that night and Lee was sitting in the beanbag watching a soap opera

on TV. All she had on was one of my T-shirts, it was about 5 sizes too big for

her. I looked around, everything was exactly the way it had been when I left.

She had managed to find my stash of peanuts, she was cracking and eating them, a paper sack sitting on the floor for the shells.

I shrugged, wandered into the kitchen and fixed a meal. Lee came in and sat down

to eat.

"I need to be at the club by 9, I have the long 9 to 2 shift tonight."

"OK. I can drop you off, how will you get home?"

"I will figure something out." She looked at me expectantly but I didn't say

anything. I realized she was hoping I would ask her to stay again, but I wasn't

about to go there. A couple of gals had been a bit hard to get unhooked from in

the past and I learned my lesson well.

Later she gathered up her carry case with her outfits, we got in my car and

drove down to the club. I had a couple of drinks, watched her dance a set or

two, and then headed home. I wasn't in the mood for a long night out.

My house seemed empty when I got there. I grabbed my vacuum and cleaned up the tiny pieces of peanut shells that had missed the sack, then I did the dishes and

put them away. I glanced at the clock, it was just after midnight.

My Cat was in the kitchen yowling, so I fed it and thought about going to bed,

but changed my mind.

I took a quick shower, dressed and got in my car and drove down to the club. Lee

was on the stage when I walked in, she didn't spot me right off. She was

wandering around, looking bored. There was maybe a half dozen people in there, I

sat down at the bar. Sissy set a drink down in front of me, I looked up at the

stage and Lee was smiling and dancing around now, full of energy.

"Boy, she sure changes when you walk in the door!" Sissy said with a grin.

"What the fuck did you do to her?"

"Nothing...I just...we..Oh, hell! You know."

"Yea, I know. She probably never ran into one like yours before." She grinned at

me.

So help me, I blushed at that.

"You came back!" I heard Lee say as she slid onto the stool next to me.

"Yea, I got bored."

"Well, can I come out and stay with you tonight? If not it's all right, Duke

said he could give me a ride over to my sister's."

Duke?

Fuck that, I knew what that would probably mean. That asshole would collect for

the ride, one way or another.

"You don't want to go anywhere with Duke!" I told her.

"No, I don't but I can't walk, it's 15 miles." She looked at me almost...hopeful?

"OK. I will wait and take you home."

"Neat! Thank you!" She hopped up and went backstage for her next set. I looked

around, spotted Duke sitting against the wall. I hadn't seen him when I came in,

he was over by the side where it was darker.

He was glaring at me. I turned my back, went back to my drink. After Lee's set

ended, she went over to Duke, said something. Then she came over and sat by me

again. I glanced over at him, he was still shooting me daggers.

I had a bad feeling.

When Lee left for her next series of numbers, Duke got up and headed my way. I

pretended to ignore him. He leaned up against the bar at my side, towering over

me.

"You horning in on my action, Dan?" He gave me his normal mean look. I was

supposed to cower at that, everyone mostly seemed to.

"I thought you were with Carol?" I told him.

"The bitch said she was coming with me!"

"She's not a bitch." I answered, already resigned to where this was heading. I

slipped sideways on my bar stool to create a bit of distance, turned to face

him.

"Knock it off Duke!" Sissy yelled at him. She had seen him cause trouble before,

so had I in fact.

He ignored her, just took a swing at me. The only good part about his being so

big was that he was slow. I kicked him right in the balls, just like I had

learned in my half dozen Karate classes. No flinch, no warning, no giving away

any body language. Just straight out and through the target.

Well, sort of anyway, but it worked.

Dead center on the button, he grunted and dropped like a stone.

Well, I'll be damned! I thought.

"Well, I'll be damned!" Sissy said. Duke sat there on the floor trying to

breathe. I just watched him, if he got up and came at me or pulled out a gun or

some shit like that I was set to take his head off.

He finally caught some air, looked up at me.

"OK." Was all he said, then he struggled up, turned and walked out the door.

I figured he would be outside waiting for me but he wasn't, Lee and I got into

my car and we drove out to my house in silence.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know that guy would get all upset." She said, finally.

"No problem, he is just a big dumb guy but he is also dangerous."

"You sure handled him easily." Her hand stroked my arm.

"I think I got lucky."

"I think maybe I got lucky, meeting you." She smiled at me, scooting over closer.

We both climbed into my bed that time, she leaned back as I played with her tiny

titties, flicking her nipples until they stood up proudly. Then she even tried

to go down on me, but about all she could do was get the end of my dick in her

mouth.

I returned the favor, she tasted clean and I was surprised, most women taste a

bit musky. I liked that, I spent a very long time nuzzling her.

Her pussy really was the most spectacular I had ever seen.

Sliding inside her was almost an afterthought. I was built pretty well

downstairs, It took me a few seconds to get started inside, I felt her take a

deep breath and then relax. Each time she did that I gained ground until I was

embedded as deep as I could go.

We were as close as it is possible to be to a perfect fit. Even though I really

liked big busted women, somehow her lithe body just seemed to mold against me.

I woke up the next morning to her lying there playing with my morning erection.

She was actually rubbing her face on it in delight.

Somehow we became an item, I didn't plan it that way. Lee was just always there,

her schedule shifted to different clubs around town and I just followed her from

club to club. I guess it was a bit neat to be dating a dancer regularly, but the

truth was I was falling for her.

I didn't want to be falling for anyone, to be honest. I much preferred to be

free of any kind of restraints. That became an internal struggle, I would make

up my mind to go somewhere else, stay away from her. Then I would end up right

back where she was working at the moment.

So finally after a couple of weeks of that, instead of taking Lee home I drove

her over to her sister's place. I gave her a hug and told her I would call her.

She stood there on the porch as I drove away, a sad look on her face.

I had plans of seeing if I could pick up some strange stuff, plus it had been a

month since I had been with Sissy and I always got a kick out of her.

I dropped by the club where Sissy worked, she wasn't there. Instead, a tall

slender blonde gal named Susan was working the bar. I didn't know her, so I sat

down and ordered a drink, figuring it wouldn't take me long. The cocktail

waitress was named Milly, I had taken her home just one night and that was a

wash. Milly had a nice body but she also was one of those that lay there and let

me fuck her, not much reaction at all. I bet I spent two hours trying to get her

to squeal, react, do something. The most I got was a grunt as I shoved myself

inside her, a surprise since she was loose as a goose. I remembered being

grateful that I had a condom on, the whole experience was not something I really

cared to do again.

But Milly was nice, so I smiled and tipped her a buck now and then. Besides, she

made pancakes that almost needed to be stapled to the plate, I might as well

keep my hand in in case I was having a bad night.

I sat there watching the tall blonde, even tried a few lines and got nowhere. I

realized I was thinking about Lee, my efforts were half hearted and I guess it

showed.

Bored, I drove out to the East side of town to a different club that I knew

tended to break the rules now and then. What the hell, if I couldn't score some

pussy at least I could look at some.

I walked in, this place had a long runway type stage with a railing surrounding

it, chairs pulled up on all three sides. That put all of us sitting there within

a foot or two of the dancers, a buck or two in tips usually got whoever was

dancing to give their G-string a tug.

I had seen one gal lay down on the floor and rub her G-string on the floor so

hard it moved it aside with each motion. We all got a kick out of that, we

called it "taking pictures."

The place was known for being on the rough side, so I looked around for a minute

or two first. It looked all right so I took a seat at the stage. There was a

bored looking gal I hadn't seen before doing a floor number. She was on her back

with her legs spread wide, so I laid a buck on the stage and she tugged the wisp

of cloth over right on cue. The song ended and she went backstage.

The next tune came on and I looked up, there was Lee. I was surprised, I had

just left her not 2 hours before over at her sister's place? She spotted me and

looked startled, but then she went into her dance number.

Finally she moved over close to me.

"I didn't expect to see you here, Dan." She said.

"I didn't expect to see you here, either."

She finished up that number, then did another similar. A few dollars were

appearing here and there but I noticed she didn't do any flashing at all.

I guess I had expected her to. Then a slow song came on, the lights suddenly

dropped and she came out.

She was completely naked! I looked over at the bartender, they tended to yell at

the girls if they took too many liberties. I knew her, she was an oriental gal

named Miko. She was buffing glasses with a big grin on her face as dollar bills

and a few five's appeared.

What the hell, I slipped a five up there myself.

Lee showed off everything, not the least bit coy about stretching out on the

floor and spreading her legs wide. Her bare nipples poked out, she was getting a

kick out of it.

"God, look at the puss on that gal!" The guy sitting next to me said. "Too bad

she has such little titties."

"She makes up for that." I mumbled. He looked at me oddly, then went back to

staring at Lee.

She finished up, I went and sat at the bar, expecting Lee to join me.

She didn't.

Instead, she went and sat down at a table with a guy I hadn't noticed. I watched

her for a bit, they obviously knew each other. Then Lee said something to him,

got up and came over to me.

"Hi, Danny. What are you doing in here?"

"Just poking around, bored I guess. That was one hell of a show!"

"Yes, there are new rules, all of the clubs are going bottomless, I guess."

"Oh. I didn't know that. That explains why Miko didn't go all PMS at you.

Anyway, who is the guy?"

"That is my friend Jerry, we have.... We know each other from high school."

"Oh. It just seems..kinda quick? I just dropped you off a couple of hours ago."

"He came by just after you left and wanted to go out. I thought you....didn't

want me." Her eyes dropped at that.

I felt a little tug inside. "It's Ok, we just..I guess it's up to you who you date."

"I can tell him I want to go with you..if you want me to. He won't mind, we

really are just friends."

Then I made a mistake.

"You came with him, you really should leave with him."

Her eyes changed, she looked sad for a moment.

"OK. Well, see you later." She turned and went back to the table and sat down. I

noticed the guy was giving me sidelong glances, I got up and left, he wasn't

acting like any friend I ever saw.

I wasn't in the mood for any more runins, I had just gotten lucky with Duke.

Besides, fighting over women is just dumb, they are everywhere and most of them

are pretty willing if a guy brushes his teeth and has a few bucks in his pocket.

That's what I told myself, anyway.

I got home and went to bed, I kept waking up. I looked at my watch, it was 3 AM.

The stupid Cat was asleep, snugged down between my knees.

Like an idiot, I reached for the phone and called Lee's sister's house.

"She isn't home, do you have any idea what fucking time it is?" She slammed the

phone down.

I gave up and went back to bed. The phone woke me up at 8 the next morning, it

was Lee.

"I heard you called, what's up?"

"I was thinking I wanted you here."

"All you had to do was say so."

"Hey, I'm sorry, I wasn't thinking."

"Will you come and get me?"

"OK." I drove over and picked her up. We got back to my house, neither one of us

saying much during the short trip.

I had to know. It was my second mistake.

"So what happened with Jerry?"

"Nothing, really." Lee sounded slightly nervous.

"You weren't home yet at 3." I accused.

"We parked."

"Oh. Did you...?"

"Have sex? No, he tried, but he couldn't....get it in."

"What do you mean, he couldn't?"

"It was too big, he just couldn't, not in the car anyway, so I...you

know....with my hands." She watched my face, checking for my reaction.

"Oh." I felt a little shaken at that, I am built pretty big but this guy must be huge.

"How damn big is it?" I asked, stupidly.

For some reason the idea of her with some other guy just pissed me off.

"I had to use both hands, one won't go all the way around...."

I guess I did a lousy job of not letting my emotions show because her voice went

defensive and she got tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry. You acted like you didn't want me."

"Hey, it's all right, we are just..friends. It's not like we are married or

anything." I reached out and hugged her, doing my best to hide my anger. Or was

it jealousy?

So I let Lee move in with me, I had a huge upstairs in my house and she moved up

there. There wasn't much to move, though.

I really didn't want anyone living with me but I also didn't want anyone fucking

her, except for me. I figured if I played this right I could have my freedom and

a nice housekeeper around, hell of a deal.

It didn't enter my mind that so far she hadn't done any housework at all.

I even let Lee use my old Honda Civic I had parked out in my barn, it took me

about 5 minutes to get it started. That way I didn't have to drive her all over

the place. I took her down to the main road, showed her where the gears were and

turned her loose. She managed to get it moving after stalling it a half dozen times.

I told myself this was just a roommate with benefits thing, I could come and go

as I please, bring home whoever I pleased.

For nearly 3 months Lee lived upstairs and I lived downstairs. I ran around all

over the place but somehow I kept ending up at whatever club she was scheduled

to work that night. We slept together regular as clockwork, I sure wasn't

lacking for sex but I was lacking in variety.

I was missing the new conquest, the exploring, perhaps finding a nice big set of

titties I could bury my face in.

So one night I picked up someone, the truth is I never really got her name until

later. We ended up at my house, Lee came in not long after midnight and

realized.

I was in my bedroom having boozy sex with the gal on her hands and knees making a lot of racket. I heard the front door open and I stopped for a few seconds,

listening.

Lee just went up to her room upstairs quietly and closed the door. The woman I

had hooked up with was a redhead, and a bit on the chunky side. She did have

nice big soft titties though.

We were sitting at my kitchen table the next morning when Lee came down, the

redhead was dressed in just one of my T-shirts. So was Lee, both had the same

design.

They just looked at each other, that was awkward. Then I introduced Lee, hoping

against hope the gal would say her name and she finally did after giving me a

dirty look.

"Good Morning, I'm Karen."

They actually shook their fucking hands.

"Well, I will leave you guys alone." Lee said, not showing a single bit of

emotion. She turned and went back upstairs.

"You didn't tell me you had a girlfriend." Karen said.

"She's not..she is..she's my roommate. She lives upstairs."

"You are fucking her, aren't you?"

"Well,....uhh..."

"I thought so. She was wearing one of your T-shirts." She looked down at the

front of the one she was wearing, a pissed off look on her face.

Karen got up and went into the bedroom, she emerged a few minutes later fully

dressed.

"Please take me home." She didn't sound exactly pleased.

We got in my car and I drove her to her apartment. She was in a snit but I

didn't really care, I thanked her for a nice time.

"Asshole!" She muttered. I just got in my car and went back to my house.

I expected Lee to say something, I was prepared for a fight. She never said a

single word about it. She was making pancakes when I walked in, still wearing

that damned T-shirt.

"Want some breakfast?" She asked, with a smile.

I sat down to eat, she joined me as we quietly put away the food. These pancakes

could hold the plate down, the ones that Milly made popped into my mind.

I decided it was best to just keep my mouth shut.

About everything.

"Hey, I am sorry. Last night just happened." My mouth just opened out of me

anyway.

"Don't be sorry, we are just...friends?" Lee said, making it a question.

"Uhh..yea." I thanked her for making breakfast, then went in and plopped down in

my beanbag chair to nurse what was now becoming a headache. I had really tipped

back way more than I needed the night before.

Things seemed normal for about a week, Lee went out on her shifts, I followed

her around. I suppose I should have been jealous, upset or something because all

of the clubs in town were now fully nude. By now literally thousands of guys had

seen her naked on her back with her legs spread out. I did notice something

funny, before when they were required to wear those G-strings and pasties, if

one of the girls pushed the rules everybody came running up there to check it

out.

Now without a stitch on and their legs wide open, the guys would glance over

there and then go back to playing pool or video games.

I was keeping an eye on Lee, though. We were now at the point where the only

time she went upstairs to her room was to get some clothes, and even those

started coming downstairs and ending up in my closet.

I also wasn't doing any running around, Lee saw to that. She climbed on me when

we went to bed and it seemed that every morning she woke me up either with my

cock in her hand or with her on top of me.

Hell, even if I did manage to find some strange stuff I wasn't sure I could get

it up.

Then my life changed. I had a business opportunity, a competitor with a much

larger shop than mine with way more business wanted to sell and offered me a

deal. I took him up on it, now I found myself working 12 to 16 hour days. Lee

quit dancing and came down to work with me. That really helped because the first

few months costs were high and I really couldn't afford to hire any crew.

The two of us working together made a go of it, she ran the phones and the

office, I worked in the shop.

Finally we were doing very well. I didn't really even plan it, one evening I

just asked her if she wanted to get married and she piled into my arms all happy

and excited.

Two weeks later were were married, simple as that. We just went downtown and had a judge marry us, then we went back to running the business.

We became an old married couple, reasonably happy with each other. Those of you

that have been married for years will understand. Sex that used to be twice a

day became twice a week, then twice a month, if that.

It's odd how way too much work and no variety at all creates boredom.

I even quit going to the clubs, I liked watching, looking at naked girls showing

themselves off. I did miss that, but had no time for it. Deep down inside I even

liked Lee doing that. I know it sounds odd, I never really got jealous at other

men looking at her, in fact I liked it.

That gorgeous mass of flesh she had between her legs, all mine! It's a hard

thing to explain, maybe something like driving a fancy red sports car around and

getting it looked at?

That's not exactly right but as close as I can get.

The only twinge I ever had was when she had gone out with her friend Jerry, and

they had tried to have sex but ended up with just a petting session.

At least that is what she told me, I admit to having always wondered. Plus they

were "friends" she had told me. But still, that was partly my fault, all I would

have had to do was tell her to come with me that night.

I wasn't exactly a virgin myself, and I knew Lee had even been married so she

had had experiences too.

But I missed the half crazy sexual creature she had been when we first hooked

up, that changed into a conservative housewife type. The one thing Lee did do

was stay in shape, though. Now at nearly 40 she was still 105 pounds. There was

a small little bulge in her abdomen that used to be just tight muscle, that was

the only real change in her body. Except she also let her pubic hair grow out to

a full bush, still, that did nothing to hide the flesh between her legs.

I guess I got bored after nearly 15 years of the same woman. I started to stop

by the clubs again, started to drink again. I made excuses to get out of the

house, Lee never really complained because I was always back in 3 or 4 hours,

but it became more frequent.

Finally one day she asked me flat out. She knew I wasn't going to the shop, knew

I wasn't going to the park to think. She knew I wasn't just driving around.

I admitted that I was dropping by the clubs, watching the dancers.

"Oh. I figured that. Well, that's OK, I don't mind." She said.

Then she surprised me.

"Can I go?"

"Uhh..sure." I said, after a moment's hesitation.

I watched as she showered and then dressed. She put on a pair of her white hip

hugger type shorts, I hadn't seen those in years but they still fit her just

like they had nearly 15 years earlier. The blouse she chose was a simple white

button up the front type, sleeveless. Lee never bothered with a bra, she simply

didn't need one.

A few brush strokes through her hair and a dab of makeup and she looked a lot

like she had when we first met.

"OK. Let's go! How do I look?" She asked, smiling at me.

"You look great! Maybe I should get you a night job down there!"

"I am too fat." She said, rubbing the tiny bulge at her waist.

"Yea, sure you are!" I reached out and patted her fanny.

Lee just laughed at me, we headed out to the club. It was the one we had met at

when she had worked there years before. I was pretty sure there would be no one

we knew, but I was surprised to find Carol behind the bar when we got there.

There was quite a fuss as Lee and Carol hugged, then we sat at the bar as they

caught up on old times.

Carol had stopped dancing, became a bartender.

"My tits started to sag." She laughed. I asked about Sissy.

"Sissy? Now she owns the place." That brought back memories, Sissy gobbling on

my cock happy as could be, doing what was her favorite pastime.

"I see you managed to catch this big guy!" Carol grinned at Lee.

"Good for you, he is the best fuck I ever had!"

Oops. That was something I had never told Lee about. She turned and looked at me but she was grinning, I managed to shrug.

"Where is Duke?" I asked, trying to change the subject.

"Jail." She laughed. "He got stopped one day with a bag of dope in his glove

compartment and it fell out when he reached for his registration card."

"He never was the brightest guy I knew." I said.

We all had a laugh at that.

Just then Sissy walked in. I was surprised at the snow white hair, other than

that she hadn't changed much. There were more hugs all around, Sissy had Carol

pour us a couple of drinks on the house.

Then Sissy and Lee took off for a tour, I saw them go back stage, so I turned my

attention to the girl dancing on stage. She looked to be barely old enough, she

was going through the motions, looking bored. She was naked as a jaybird, her

hairless pussy just a slit. Her tits looked like they were from a catalog, too.

There was a table over in the corner and another girl had a customer sitting

there, she was doing one of those lap dances. It looked like they were screwing

but of course his pants were up.

Things had changed since I hung out in the clubs, I saw.

The song ended and the young girl went back stage, the next song came on and out stepped Lee! That surprised me, I hadn't expected that. She had on her shorts,

the blouse had been pulled loose and tied at her waist. There was perhaps a

dozen men in the place, she got an instant round of applause.

Lee danced the first number coyly, teasing, then when the second song started

she undid the buttons on her blouse. She slipped it back and off, that was a

kick. It had been almost two decades since Lee had done anything that could be

called sexy and under the soft lights she looked good. She covered her breasts

with her hands, doing some peekaboos, picking up a tip here and there. Then she

went backstage and the other girl came out. In a few minutes she joined me. Her

face was flushed, excited.

"That was fun!" She said.

"You looked good, I liked watching you dance again." I told her.

"I couldn't really do any more, though."

"Why not?"

"I haven't trimmed, I am..you know."

"Hairy?" I laughed at that. "Hell, these guys haven't seen a hairy one for

years, I bet. You would drive them crazy!"

"I better not."

I just shrugged. Sissy came out with a big grin.

"See? She still has it!" She told me, then she headed off to the back room. She

was back in seconds with a case of booze, she started stacking the bottles under

the bar.

"Hey, Lee! You should go do another guest spot." Sissy told her, leaning over

the bar and pretending to wipe it. I looked down and one of her tits was hanging

out like always, same old Sissy.

"Nobody wants to look at an old lady like me anymore."

"Oh bullshit. You look great! Why don't you go perk this place up before I have

to start shoveling dirt on them." She laughed at her own joke. I looked around,

one guy was sitting at the stage, the rest were all playing video games or pool,

acting bored.

"Sure, go ahead honey." I told her. "Have some fun, it will be like old times."

"Will you come up and watch?"

"I wouldn't miss it for the world!" I grabbed my drink and got a front row seat

as she headed backstage. I noticed several of the customers look up as she

stepped out, in just a couple of minutes they began to move up front.

That was another thing I noticed, the dancer that was supposed to be on stage

was mostly just glanced at, but let someone's wife get up to do a guest spot and

it seemed to always get everyone's attention.

Lee was doing a good job of acting shy and bashful, too. She got several tips as

the customers tried to encourage her. She finally slid her top all the way off,

then got a cheer when she reached down and tripped the catch on her shorts. She

slid the zipper down, her pubic hair came into view.

I felt myself begin to erect, odd since I was watching my own wife up there. Lee

did one number with her shorts almost off, giving tiny peeks of the surprise she

had hidden underneath.

Just before that tune ended, she slid over close to me.

"Sissy says I can do anything I want to. Can I get really naughty?" She grinned

at me, her face flushed. It hit me that she was really enjoying the attention.

"Sure, go ahead!" I told her.

"Hey, is that your old lady?" The guy next to me asked.

"Yep. That's my gal." I told him.

"God, that is hot. I wish my wife would do something like that." He turned back

to the stage just as Lee came back out, a slow dreamy tune on the jukebox. She

had a large towel wrapped around her waist.

"Hot damn! Here we go!" The guy said.

Lee slid the towel off, her back to the audience. She spread it out, laid down

sideways. She was moving around to the music, then she spread her legs and

turned towards me. Her hands came down, her fingers found and spread her lips. I

could see clearly way up inside her, she held herself wide open, letting us all

look. Then she began to work her fingers in and out of her pussy as she lifted

her hips in tune to the music. I watched as her stomach muscles began to ripple,

she was orgasming right on stage.

I realized I was leaning forward, holding my breath. The song was a long one,

finally it ended and she stood up to a round of applause and went backstage.

She came out and headed my way.

"Come on! We need to go."

"What? What is the hurry?"

"Come on, I need you to fuck me!"

We made it to the car, that is as far as we got. I pressed her back in the back

seat as she groaned and thrashed against me. Finally we collapsed, I looked

around and didn't see anyone, thank God.

Lee and I hadn't had a heated sex session like that in years.

"That was crazy!" I told her.

"Yes, I got all hot and bothered." She grinned at me. I reached for a box of

tissues I kept in my car, wiping the sheen of sweat off her. She reached for her

blouse and slid it on, then found her shorts and tugged them up as I gathered my

own clothing back up. Then she scooted over and we just sat there with our arms

around each other.

"Sissy asked me if I wanted a shift." She told me.

"A shift? You mean, back to dancing? Like that?"

"Well, I wouldn't do it like that....unless you were there."

"You mean you are thinking about it?"

"Yea." She reached down and rubbed my cock through my pants.

"I see you might like the idea, it could be exciting." She grinned, kissing me.

"So what brought this on?"

"We were getting in a rut. I realized that I...I like it, it's fun to watch the

men get excited. It's fun to watch you get excited."

"Wow.... Well, if you want to, I guess."

"Just once in awhile? Is that OK?"

I just nodded. I wasn't real sure what set her off, but I liked it. I had a

feeling our life would take another turn.

"One thing I want to know? Do you want to...with other men sometimes?" I figured

she would get my drift.

"No, I am happy with just you. I got enough of that...before. I just like being

looked at, and this is...safe?"

"All right then. I like watching you, too, it's a turnon."

She grinned at me.

"I kinda thought so. But do I still look all right?"

"Yes, you do. You sure do!" I leaned down and kissed her.

"Wait until you see what I do next!" She grinned.