**Reluctant Show Off**

by[**sexperience**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=225036&page=submissions)©

**Chapter 1**

It was a bright sunny day in the Greek islands and I was lying under the awning looking out over the garden and private pool of our luxury room at the hotel. I had now been in the hotel for a couple of days of our one week break with my wife and was getting to know the grounds and the staff quite well, helped by some liberal tipping -- always goes down well in Greece!!

The pool was superb with a Jacuzzi function and an area of grass with space to lie out. There was a wall around the garden that was covered by dense creepers and shrubs making the whole space quite secluded and we were not overlooked. There was a small door on one side of the garden that we had found out was used by the staff to keep the garden and tend to the pool and of course deliver drinks and food when ordered. There was a bell but they tended to knock and then just come in which could be quite disconcerting at times!

Sitting on the couch I was able to look out at my blonde wife, Chloe, basking on a sunbed, shades on book in hand and drink at her side. She loved the sun and already had a lovely bronze glow. She was lying there topless, taking advantage of the seclusion, and had a lovely pair of 34c boobs oiled up and shining in the sun. She looked great with her well toned abs a reflection of hours of work at the gym. She was wearing bikini bottoms with quite a lot of front and back coverage.

Her bikini bottoms had already been a bone of contention between as I was always trying to get my shy conservative wife to be a bit more adventurous with her bikinis and maybe to try some small thongs. I had persuaded her this holiday to have a complete shave down below, or "Hollywood" as she preferred to call it, as long as I did the shaving and of course licked her to noisy orgasm afterwards -- I wasn't complaining and always enjoyed the task and had made it a daily routine. The "Hollywood" of course in my mind left the way clear to trying a smaller bikini!

I had researched bikinis on the internet. A difficult task for a red blooded male and I can say it was the most enjoyable research I have ever done. I had bought her a tiny "Wicked Weasel" bottom and a ridiculous string concoction that really had no coverage at all but just framed the area. I was not optimistic about getting her to wear either, but was going to give it a try should the right moment present itself. Today I had decided to try for the "Wicked Weasel" bottoms in a lovely orange and was just biding my time.

It was early afternoon and the sun was at its zenith and it was very hot hence me sitting in the shade drink in hand. I got up and walked over to her with the bikini in my hand. She had turned over, briefly perching on the side of her sun bed and casually rubbing her oil into her exposed thighs before lying down again. I couldn't resist caressing her buttocks as she lay before me, with the occasional rub towards her asshole under her bottoms as I know this is something she enjoys and quickly turns her on. She flipped over with the stimulation and presented me with her lovely tits again that appeared to me to be demanding attention.

"What do you want?" she said with a smile on her face.

"I brought you a present," and I gave her the very small package. She took it and looked at it sceptically.

"Not much of it is there??"

"We are in private and it would look very horny. Try it on for me."

"Ok will do," she said and got up a sashayed into the room through the patio doors. I had hoped she would just change out there but you can't have everything!

She returned in a few minutes wearing the new bikini which was all I had imagined i.e. tiny. It barely covered everything but was just decent. It was patently clear that she was fully shaven as you would have to be to be able to wear bottoms that small and you could just make out the crease of her slit if you looked closely -- which of course I was. The back was just a small string diving between her ass cheeks just seeming to emphasise their nakedness.

"Wow," I said. "Looks fantastic."

She smiled at the praise and came and lay down again. I couldn't believe how easy it had been. I went in and grabbed the camera and came out and took a few shots. She was quite amenable and even posed a bit before lying down again and getting back into her book. I retired to the shade and enjoyed the enhanced view for the next hour or so and then thought about getting some drinks.

I asked her if she wanted a drink and she nodded. As I was in party mood and basking in the success of getting her into a miniscule bikini I asked if she fancied some champagne and she was keen. I knew champagne usually got her in party mood and so I went and ordered it from room service on the phone and waited. My wife continued to bask in the sun lying on her back I could see she was getting a little dozy as she had put her book down and though I couldn't see her eyes behind her sun glasses I suspected that they were probably shut.

After about 15 minutes there was the usual "imperceptible" knock at the back gate and in walks the man from room service with a bottle, two glasses, and an ice bucket he has a good look at my wife topless in her "Weasel" suit and then comes and sets the drinks down at the table in the shade with me. I can see my wife is now awake but is stranded out on the sun bed. She didn't know whether to turn over and show off her ass cheeks or just stay as she was. I felt quite horny as the man from room service was surreptitiously glancing over trying to get a good look at her all the time and I found it quite provocative. I chatted to him, deliberately delaying him to prolong her agony, finding out his name was Marco and he was from Poland. He asked if I would like the bottle opened and I decided to let him. Normally I would have done it myself. He poured two glasses and I tipped him generously and while my wife pretended to be asleep gesticulated to him that he should take one glass over to her. He picked up the glass and walked over to her lying on her back his eyes raking her near naked body and offered her the glass she told him just to put it down on the table becoming quite flushed at the time. He turned grinned at me and left.

As soon as the gate shut she jumped up grabbed her glass and came over to me.

"You bastard you did that on purpose I am so embarrassed did you see him looking at me."

I laughed saying, "Let's drink to a great view."

She stuck her tongue out at me but had a drink.

"At least we know one thing, he shares my opinion of the bikini. He likes it!"

She acted annoyed but I think was secretly flattered and certainly flushed and interestingly she hadn't rushed in and changed the bikini and was now sitting, quite relaxed, beside me.

"Did you think he was good looking?" I asked her.

"He was bloody gorgeous. That only made it worse."

We drank the champagne slowly and I stroked her legs gently as we sat there. I then playfully dragged her inside and made passionate love to her finding that her bikini bottoms were soaked and she was very hot and horny I egged her on and teased her about her admirer and it just seemed to get her hotter -- was I on to something??

That night we went out and Chloe seemed to enjoy herself and actually wore quite a revealing top for her. When we got back to the room we had a late swim and then into bed where she was quite forward again and I started to tease her saying you fancied Marco didn't you she denied it at first but in the throws of a noisy orgasm admitted that she found him very attractive. She then fell asleep beside me. I lay there thinking. I had obviously started something and now just needed to work out how to move things on and see if I could really explore my wife's horizons and get her to lose some or even all of her inhibitions.

**Chapter 2**

The next morning was fine and clear as usual. I got up as Chloe lay asleep and said I was going to walk to the local shop and get some water and a newspaper and would be back in half an hour she just murmured and I left her dozing in the bed. I picked up the paper at a small shop on the hotel site and went to the nearby coffee bar and ordered a latte and went and sat down and started to read the paper.

After 5 minutes my coffee arrived and I realised it was Marco from the day before I chatted with him again and he seemed quite nervous. I wasn't sure why and then after a while discovered that he thought I might be annoyed about him not knocking the day before and was worried I would report him to the management. He also had patently been enjoying the view of my wife that him not knocking had provided and thought he would be in trouble if it came to the attention of his boss. It as a very good hotel and they obviously had very high standards.

I reassured him asking if he had enjoyed the view. It seemed odd discussing my wife like this with another man but was also a turn on as I was very proud of her. He admitted that he found her very attractive and that her suit had been very provocative. I said that he should bring me another coffee in 10 minutes and that I wanted to talk to him further I was having an idea.

In ten minutes he dutifully came back and I told him he was safe as long as he would do something for me I suggested that he try and bring all our drinks in future and that I would ask him to provide "other services" -- I guaranteed that he would enjoy these and that I would pay him well at the same time.. After I had given him an outline of my plan and he had agreed smiling and nodding. I walked back to the room with a smile of my own starting to look forward to the afternoon.

When I got back to the room Chloe was up and already out on the sun bed by the pool and I was surprised and excited to see that she had put the Wicked Weasel micro bottoms on of her own volition. I went over and greeted her telling her how hot she looked and rubbed oil into her back and bum for her again enjoying the sensation of my oiled hands sliding over her tanned firm flesh. I then told her to turn over and rubbed oil into her firm tits paying special attention to her nipples squeezing and pulling them gently. I then moved my hands along the edges of her bottoms getting some soft moans of approval.

"I don't want you to burn. This oil will need to go on regularly."

"Well I am certainly enjoying getting it rubbed in."

I laughed and went to wash the oil off my hands before diving into the pool to cool down.

At about midday we went for a leisurely lunch and a bottle of white wine, Chloe just pulling a short skirt over her thong and slipping on a top to go out. I teased her over lunch about the size of her thong and the length of her skirt and she took it in good stead. We then made our way back to the pool and lay out again. I suggested another bottle of white wine.

She said, "Ok, but I will have to change this time." I persuaded her not to and told her just to lie on her front. She wasn't that happy as her bum would be on clear view but agreed with a little persuasion. I told her she was getting quite naughty and she seemed to secretly like this. I went and ordered the wine hoping all would go according to plan and sat back and waited.

In due course there was a knock on the door, much louder this time and nobody entered n until I called, "Come in."

Chloe had plenty of time to turn over and lie on her front. Marco came in with the wine and again brought it into the shade noticing Chloe's bared buttocks as he walked to where I was sitting. He proceeded to open it allowing me to taste it. I chatted with him with Chloe listening and just before he made to leave and I was tipping him I asked if he provided any other services. He said that he did offer some remedial massage as well working as a waiter. I asked him how much this cost and he told me.

I said, "Ok that sounds good you can give Chloe a massage but use her sun tan oil and we can kill two birds with one stone."

Chloe was a bit startled and started to protest but I insisted. She was still lying on her front in the Wicked Weasel thong with her buns toasting.

Marco approached her and I went over giving Chloe a glass of wine and she had a couple of good sized slurps. She had her shades on but was probably glaring at me. She moved up sufficiently to have a further large gulp of wine then settled down again. I gave Marco the oil and settled down to watch the show in a seat by the sun bed.

This was going to be the first time since we had been married that any other man had put his hands on her and I was getting quite turned on thinking about it and was soon sitting with a boner. Marco started at her feet and worked the oil in rubbing it into her calves and then her thighs leaving glistening skin as he worked up her legs which were being held tightly together. As he approached her ass he moved and picked up a hand and then did one arm before going around to do the other. He then started on her upper back and I could see she was enjoying it as although both Marco and I knew it was a lie about the remedial massage he was doing a good job. He worked steadily down her back until he came to the strings going across her back and dividing her ass. He looked at me and I just nodded so he started massaging her cheeks and rubbing in the oil in a very industrious fashion. He worked her buttocks carefully then had a quick rub down the crack in the middle scoring a direct hit on her asshole and being rewarded with a slight lifting of the hips and a quiet grunt.

He looked at me and asked if that was ok.

Chloe murmured "Yes."

Not wanting to push it I paid him and walked him to the door saying see you tomorrow. He smiled and left. Chloe just lay there then came up on her elbows and had a slurp of wine looked at me and smiled and lay down again. I commented on what a good job he had done and how she seemed to enjoy it -- she said nothing.

After the wine we had a swim then went for a sleep but not before she had given me some great head taking her time licking the head of my dick and making sure that I was watching. She must have noticed how turned on I was at this as I was leaking pre-cum everywhere. I told her how much I had enjoyed watching her get handled by another man -- I didn't last long and soon exploded over the sheets as she whipped her head back to avoid the spray. She immediately demanded a return favour and once again I found that her smooth pussy was dripping wet and tasted gorgeous. She reached orgasm very quickly indeed so I assumed the massage had worked for her as well.

We then had a sleep and went out for the evening where she was definitely getting more daring -- no bra and a shorter skirt and she even managed to talk to Marco when we saw him later although she told me later she thought he just talked to her tits!

We stayed out late and when we got to bed after a lot of alcohol Chloe was ready again and when I played with her ass and started asking her if she enjoyed being naughty she went wild and we had a really good session with me managing to get a finger in her ass as I fucked her that seemed to really excite her. A real first for both of us and a very enjoyable one.

**Chapter 3**

Next day followed the same pattern with me out for a coffee early and Chloe getting up later. Again when I returned to the room she was in the micro thong but this time more open about it and even said, "I think I need another shave if I am to wear this thong."

"Who for, Marco?"

She blushed but said, "No."

I obliged but insisted that we do it out on the sun lounger. She was very nervous and kept looking around but didn't complain when I finished up doing a quality check with my tongue which she always enjoyed noisily. She then pulled on her tiny thong quickly which made me smile to myself as it barely covered anything but was clearly better than nothing! I was pleased that she was thinking about how the tiny thong looked and what she needed to do to make it look good. Definite progress.

Half way through the afternoon she sat up and said, "Are we having a drink today?"

I was a little surprised that she had brought it up but I was only too happy to oblige. I was soon sporting a healthy hard-on at the thought as I rang room service. She was now expecting Marco to turn up and I think had cottoned on a little. When the knock on the gate came she was lying on her front glasses on waiting. Marco came in and poured the wine and took her a glass clearly standing over her looking at her ass and legs.

I said, "Would you like a massage today?"

She said, "Up to you, you are paying."

"Ok Marco, a massage please."

He winked at me and got started as yesterday. He seemed a bit bolder and more confident and when he was at the top of her legs he was clearly much nearer her micro thonged cunt and I couldn't be certain from my seat but there may have been a slight relaxation of the legs so that they parted a little. He moved to her arms and then worked down her back arriving at her bum in short order where after a glance at me again he worked on her buttocks with a couple more deft strokes over her asshole Chloe was silent throughout but there was some lifting of the hips. He then stood up and looked at me with the bottle in his hand and smiled.

"Ok Chloe we will do the front now," I said.

Her head snapped up and she looked at me I nodded and said, "Turn over now" quite sternly. "Marco hasn't got all day."

The moment of decision had arrived. I didn't know what she was going to do she was obviously conscious of the fact that she had no top on and a very small micro thong -- there was a pregnant pause and then she decided and quite quickly rolled over and lay on her back. Her tits looked great and the nipples were at full attention she adjusted the thong which was doing its best to keep her shaven pussy hidden and Marco started. He started with her legs again, but this time lifted them up as he did them. She struggled to keep her legs tightly shut initially and then gave up allowing him to move them about. I could see clearly that he was looking at her barely covered cunt between her legs and I think so could she as she had her reflective sunnies on. He worked up her legs and then started on her shoulders.

He looked at me and said, "Ok if I do the top?"

"Oh yes, we don't want her tits to get burnt."

He then rubbed oil onto both hands and the started to rub the oil into both tits carefully, keeping the nipples hard and erect throughout.

Chloe has very sensitive nipples and I could tell she was now very aroused she let out a large sneeze startling Marco. He eventually left her tits and worked down her toned abdomen towards the thong.

"Don't miss anything," I called out. He dutifully applied oil right up to the edges of her thong. She was really squirming now. I was sporting a massive erection and I think he was too. After another few minutes he stood up and admired his handiwork and I gave him his money and then showed him out.

Chloe jumped up as soon as he left and dragged me inside and said, "Just fuck me."

I threw her on the bed and dived into her cunt which was drenched then turned her over and smacked her backside saying, "You enjoyed that didn't you? You dirty bitch?"

"Yes" and I continued to smack her backside.

"On your knees"

She came up and I plunged my cock into her waiting pussy slapping her ass hard as I fucked her she was moaning and saying, "Fuck me." unusual for her. I decided to take a risk and started saying, "You dirty slut letting another man feel you up like that." She started saying, "Yes, yes."

I slammed into her and said, "What are you?"

"I am a dirty slut. Fuck me."

A few more strokes and she came really hard with me slapping her hard. I flipped her over and stuffed my cock in her mouth and after a few strokes filled it, something that was unthinkable to do before today and told her, "Just swallow it slut."

This she dutifully did -- much to my surprise.

We then lay down and fell asleep waking early evening very thirsty and showered and drank water to re-hydrate while getting ready to go out. She was a bit quiet but after a lovely dinner and a few more drinks she said she had enjoyed her afternoon and asked if I had. Was I jealous etc I responded that I was very turned on and enjoyed her acting a bit naughty and slutty and she agreed that as long as we were both happy and on holiday she would see what she could do -- music to my ears....

**Chapter 4**

Next day we woke to the inevitable sunshine pouring through the gap in the windows -- no wonder everybody gets up early. I looked over at my wife lying there peacefully and gently stroked an available breast seeing the nipple ping into action. I reminded her that she had said she was going shopping today and that I wanted her back by the early afternoon so we could enjoy the heat of the day. She groaned but got up and dived into the shower. Half an hour later she was dressed and ready to go. It was an organised morning at the local "metropolis" and I pulled on some shorts and walked with her to reception where she met up with the rest of the group and took off waving from the window of the coach.

I now had about 4 hours to myself and wondered what I should do I decided to explore the beach but not until after my usual coffee and chat with Marco who looked pleased to see me. We chatted and I said I was pleased with the way things were going and would maybe see him in the afternoon but wasn't sure as I didn't know when Chloe would be back. I texted Chloe from the coffee shop saying I expected her to live up to her promise and buy some clothes that would leave little to the imagination she texted back -- "wait and see" I suppose it wasn't a no!

I decide to wander down to the beach. We like the beach but with having our own pool tended to stay by the pool rather than go there. I was pleasantly surprised at the size and quality of the beach and it didn't take me long to find a quiet spot and lie down where I quickly dozed off. When I woke it was much busier and I was pleased to see a number of other couples on the beach and to see that a lot of the girls were topless and even better in thongs -- that must be a male invention. I spent a couple of hours there and didn't even look at my book!

I then wandered back to the room and ordered a beer and sandwich which Marco duly delivered looking around for Chloe. I told him she was shopping and we might see him at the bar later. He almost looked disappointed.

I must have dozed off again as I was woken by the buzz of my phone and a text from Chloe to say they were just arriving back at the hotel. I got up and wandered down to reception to meet her. She got off the coach and introduced me to a very good looking blonde girl with a very short denim mini skirt from Essex called Mandy. They had obviously been shopping together. I asked how they had got on and Mandy answered, "Don't worry I think we got what you wanted," and laughed and walked off towards her own room shouting, "See you later Chloe."

What do girls talk about??

We returned to the room chatting on the way and it became apparent that Chloe and Mandy had sat next to each other on the coach and had quickly struck up a friendship and had then spent the morning shopping together. At some point Chloe had discussed my request with her but she didn't let on any more. Mandy was on holiday with her girlfriend and they were going to get together the next day. Chloe told me that Mandy was quite wild and had encouraged her whilst shopping to be a bit more risqué. I was dying to see what she had bought but she wasn't telling and said it would be a surprise

I went and lay out by the pool and was soon joined by Chloe once again in her wicked weasel thong and we played around in the pool most of the afternoon before going for an early evening sleep. When I woke it was to Chloe's lips wrapped round my cock and she proceeded to blow me in record time as I was still worked up from the beach and excited about the evening. She told me to shower, dress, and go and have an early beer and she would join me at the bar.

Feeling a treat coming on I didn't argue and was on my way out as she exited the shower saying, "Hang on what about my shave?" How could I resist a sensuous shave? I tested the shave with my tongue afterwards, tasting her sweet pussy, only having to give it a lick or two and she was away I left her to it and went to the bar.

I was sitting at the bar about 30 minutes later when Chloe arrived at my side and gave me a kiss and a cuddle and climbed on to the bar stool beside me allowing me to see that she had a very short white skirt on and a low cut white top. It was immediately apparent that she wasn't wearing a bra as you could quite clearly see two lovely pert nipples showing through the thin white material.

"Wow," I said.

"You look fantastic did you buy that today?"

"Yes," she said "it's not too daring is it?"

"Not at all."

I took her hand and brushed it over my rock hard knob desperately trying to escape my trousers. She laughed and we sat there and had a Gin &Tonic with a very attentive barman.

We then went through to have dinner and I could see that Chloe was beginning to enjoy the sly glances and looks she was getting from other men as she passed their tables and her nipples were permanently hard. It was a buffet so there was plenty of chance for this to happen. I enjoyed the show and attention that she was getting almost as much as she did.

After dinner we moved out to the terrace area to finish the wine and were briefly joined by Mandy wearing a very similar outfit that got my attention. Her friend Nicki was equally raunchily dressed. Mandy gave Chloe a kiss and then looked at me and said, "Do you like?"

"Very much," I said.

"Has she shown you the rest yet?" Chloe blushed.

"No."

She just laughed and said they were going out clubbing and might see us later in a small bar just outside the hotel that she recommended. She then left with a giggle.

I glanced at Chloe and said, "What was that all about?" and she just said, "Show you later."

We moved to the hotel bar where we sat down in some low sofa type chairs around a table and the waiter came over with our drinks. He seemed to be paying Chloe a lot of attention and it wasn't until he left the table that I could see that Chloe's skirt had a ridden up a bit and I was shocked and excited to see that I could see her pussy peaking out -- no knickers. I had an instant boner and leant forward to chink glasses with her and give her a kiss. As I did so I said, "Great view."

She just laughed and said, "Enjoy" sitting back so that the skirt rode up a little more. The hem was now about 2 inches below her pussy but my low seat afforded me a fantastic view.

The waiter popped back a few times and offered more drinks and seemed to loitre more than necessary and had obviously noticed not only a very fine pair of tits but that her skirt was failing to conceal a freshly shaved pussy. Chloe appeared not to notice.

After another drink I suggested another drink in the bar that Mandy had recommended. Chloe agreed and got to her feet and we sauntered out of the hotel with me sneaking quick strokes at her naked buttocks. I stopped her in a darker area and kissed her hard, slipping my tongue into her mouth and my hand up her skirt to cup her hot and wet cunt rubbing her clit gently --

"You slut you have been showing me your cunt all night." She just moaned and we moved on arriving shortly after.

When Chloe in her short white skirt and a very low cut top walked into the bar a few heads turned as the combination of the short skirt and high heels made her legs look fantastic and her tits were asking for attention with her prominent nipples tenting the top. We didn't plan on staying long and it was soon apparent that Mandy wasn't there.

I walked up to the bar and sat on a high bar stool and pulled one up for Chloe she struggled to get up and her skirt rose up so that I just glimpsed the bottom of her pussy, two small well shaven lips peeped out. I smiled. I bought some drinks and made Chloe sit so that I could get the occasional glimpse of pussy. As I looked round the bar it became clear that a group of men on low seats thought they had a good chance of seeing up her skirt as well. I pointed them out to Chloe and she sat so that they could nearly, but not quite ascertain whether she was wearing underwear. That didn't stop them looking.

We finished our drinks quite quickly and I turned to see the group waiting to watch Chloe get off the stool I leant forward to her and said, "We are going home now but when you get down I want you to make sure that group get a good look at your shaven cunt before we go slut."

With that I got down and moved aside to watch Chloe get off the seat. She slid forward on the stool and as she did so the skirt rode up so that slowly her cunt slid into view the guys were glued to it she paused right on the edge with her legs slightly parted then jumped down rearranging her skirt and walked quickly out with me.

Her first deliberate flash. I was seriously horny and so was she we went back to the room and dived into bed and I spanked her hard as I fucked her and risked a few gentle slaps to her tits which she seemed to enjoy I called her a slut and she agreed saying she was a dirty slut who showed off her cunt. This turned her on immensely and she came hard. I turned her over and started licking her ass another first then moved up and continued to fuck her until I had a mind wrenching orgasm and collapsed in a heap but did not fall asleep before I told my slut to suck my cock clean which she dutifully did -- ecstasy.

**Chapter 5**

Next day I woke with a sore head after all the alcohol but soon became aroused as I thought back to the events of the night before and turned over to Chloe cuddling up spoon fashion and sliding my cock between her legs. She just groaned and said, "What are you doing?"

"Fucking you."

I started to pump in and out she rapidly got excited lifting up so that I could reach round and pinch her nipples hard. I couldn't take it and came after a short while and then got up Chloe appeared to start dozing again.

"I am going for a coffee and when I come back I expect you to be wearing this out by the pool slut."

Her eyes sprang open at this and she smiled but did not move the small package I had thrown onto the bed. It was lying on the sheet beside her she made no move to open it so I leant over kissed her pulled on shorts and T-shirt and left for the coffee bar.

I had a nice leisurely coffee chatting to Marco as usual and told him I may have a surprise for him later he just laughed and said he was looking forward to seeing Chloe later. I sketched out my plan for the afternoon, paid the bill and left for the room wondering if Chloe had complied with my request. I let myself into the bedroom quietly and she was not in the room. I moved towards the patio doors and peered out to see Chloe lying on her lounger with the new bikini on lying on her front.

Bikini is a loose description of this garment as it is literally just string it has a thong back and the front is a triangle -- very small that is just the strings -- no material at all -- in my imagination its bright pink strings would just act as a frame for her shaven and now, bare cunt. I couldn't wait to see it in real life.

I called out a greeting and changed into my swimming shorts, grabbed a bottle of sparkling water out of the fridge and went out to see her. It was blisteringly hot and she was already toasting she drank the water appreciatively.

"Do you like your new bikini?"

"I couldn't believe you could find one smaller than the last one but you did!"

I slapped her ass playfully and said, "I really enjoyed last night especially you showing off I was so horny when you showed those men your cunt."

She blushed but smiled I said, "Did it turn you on?"

"Yes," she said after a moments thought.

I told her that the waiter had been looking at her all night and it seemed she had not thought he could see anything -- I assured her he could and she again blushed. I asked if she was enjoying the holiday and if she still wanted to play she smiled and said, "Oh yes I am beginning to enjoy being your slut. What have you got planned for me today?" "Never you mind," I said

"Now turn over and lets see the front of that bikini -- slut."

She laughed and did so -- it was all I that I had imagined. It provided a perfect window for her nakedness. I couldn't resist a stroke and found that she was already wet and waiting...... I pulled out my hard cock and said, "Suck this."

I moved her body down the bed so that her head was hanging off the end and then proceeded to fuck her mouth gripping her nipples tightly saying, "You deserve this after that display last night."

I got so carried away that I didn't really notice how far I was going until I felt her nose in my pubes and realised I was right down her throat. She was gasping a bit but going for it and the sight was fantastic. I came in buckets not pulling out but telling her that sluts always swallow. She dutifully did it a further sign that she was really getting into her role and when I pulled my flaccid cock out she insisted on giving my balls a tongue bath before licking me clean. "That was fabulous,"

I moved to the foot of the lounger to return the favour. She ground her pussy into my face and insisted I pinch and pull her nipples as I slurped away at her. She came very quickly all over my face. I told her to go and shower and then lay down basking in the sun. She went inside for a while and I shook my head in wonderment at the changes that were taking place in my wife and wondered how far I dared push it. I was still getting the green light from her and was so turned on now that I couldn't contemplate stopping trying to push the boundaries.

About half an hour later Chloe came out and I was surprised to see that she had a skirt on and top covering her and was wearing her original bikini top.

"Come on. I promised Mandy we would spend an hour or so with her on the beach."

I got to my feet and went to get a few things -- sunglasses, book, and sunscreen and while I was in the bedroom decided to take her tiny orange bikini with me -- you never know.

We walked hand in hand to the beach approx 15mins away and found Mandy and her friend lazily lying beside each other on two beds with two vacant ones reserved. This had obviously been thought through. Chloe greeted the girls and introduced me again and sat on a bed chatting. I was enjoying the view both girls were very good looking and wearing thong bottoms and I couldn't keep my eyes off all the shapely buttocks and was looking forward to seeing them turn over. I stripped off to my shorts and lay down pretending to read. Chloe shed her t-shirt and skirt and lay in her original bikini. Mandy poked fun at her about her top and she rose to the challenge and was soon topless.

When Mandy got up and turned over it was like a signal they both turned together and I enjoyed some lovely tits to look at and noticed that they all had on really small bikinis and would have guessed that they would all have to be shaven. Once again Mandy started to poke fun at Chloe saying, "Where is this tiny bikini you were telling me about?"

Chloe laughed and said, "Back in the room I could never wear it here with all these people around."

"Why not we do?" said the girls.

"Well I can't," said Chloe.

I couldn't resist piping up and saying, "Well actually you can - I brought it!"

Chloe looked a bit taken back but was egged by the other two on and was soon trying to change under a towel.When she was done she lay down so that everybody could see and it was probably the smallest bottom of the lot they laughed and asked where I had got it and I chatted with them telling them of my honorous and difficult research in the internet!

Chloe soon got over her reticence and was soon chatting and moving around happily. We stayed for about an hour and then Chloe suggested that we go back to the room. Chloe stood up and stretched and there were a good few male eyes watching this including me. It was a very wanton and confident display, and then slipped her skirt on and T-shirt and we were off. Her boobs bounced as we walked and her brown nipples showed through as she hadn't put the bikini top on again drawing a few looks as we walked back I couldn't resist groping them whenever I could and she just giggled. It had been fun and I was thinking I would never have got Chloe out on the public beach topless in a micro thong without help like that but now she had done it I am sure it would be easier next time.

We got back to the room and I managed to persuade her to get back into the string again and we lay in the garden. I went in and ordered some drinks without telling Chloe as I didn't want her changing anything.......

In short order the back gate opened and in walked a smiling Marco with a bottle of white wine. No knock at all this time! Chloe jumped but did not move she was lying on her front and so no more exposed than usual. Marco chatted away merrily saying hello to Chloe and came and opened the wine then took her a glass. She sipped it and as she did he said, "Would you like a massage today?"

"No thanks," she said.

I came over and said, "Oh no I insist darling."

I handed Marco the oil Chloe squirmed but realised there was nothing she could do. He followed the usual pattern over her back and arms and legs but really went to work on her buttocks stroking over her asshole regularly and being rewarded with more squirming of the hips.

"Front now?" he asked.

Chloe said, "I don't think so....."

From my seat I just said, "Turn over you slut."

Her eyes widened and she looked at me initially in alarm then started to smile and turned over slowly. Marco couldn't believe his eyes and stared at her shaven cunt framed by the strings of the barely there bikini.

"Well get on with it," said Chloe smiling as she settled back.

He commenced following his normal pattern but lifting her legs every chance he got so that her legs parted slightly affording him a better view of her juicy and now engorged lips. When he got to working at the tops of her legs I said to him, "Make sure that bit in the middle of the bikini is well oiled I don't want her burnt and out of action."

He glanced at me and I just nodded Chloe appeared to be having difficulty with her breathing it was quite ragged and even for this heat her face was very flushed.

He smoothed his hands over her tits rubbing and squeezing them gently being rewarded by two very hard nipples and two loud sneezes. He then worked down to her lower abdomen sliding his hands down in circular sweeps ever nearer the top of the bikini and then grazing along the top string Chloe was certainly writhing now and it was clear she was very turned on and couldn't stop. Not seeming to change his stroke Marco just slid his oily hand under the string and swept down over her bare cunt cupping it briefly then swept up again. She gasped and then groaned so he did it again lingering a bit and she exploded writhing about on his hand and clearly having an orgasm. He moved up stroking her stomach then swept over her boobs before squatting at her side waiting for her to recover.

As she calmed down I walked over a large bulge in my shorts and stood beside the bed with Marco. We stared down at her a red flush across her chest and nipples like bullets. She slowly opened her eyes and looked up at us. I could see Marco was sporting a promising erection as well as me. I said, "Thank Marco for the massage."

She said, "Thanks Marco that was the best."

"How much is that? " I said to Marco.

He said, "The usual"

"I am sorry I have no cash today will anything else do?"

He nodded towards Chloe, as she looked on with a puzzled expression on her face.

"Ok," I said.

"Chloe you have excited this man and I have no money so it is only fair that you relieve him to pay our debt. Sit up and suck him you slut."

Not a word. She sat up slowly swinging her legs over the side of the bed which brought her face level with Marcos bulging shorts and then she slowly loosened his trousers and reaching into his pants to release a large hard cock. She looked up at him then leant forward and licked a clear drop of pre-cum off the tip before engulfing his cock and starting to bob her head, her breasts gently swinging as she did so. I looked on in awe. She was taking more and more of him into her mouth until she was hitting his pubes with her nose. She was working hard and bouncing his nuts in her hand.

"Suck his cock well you slut and swallow his spunk."

She bobbed faster and was soon rewarded with a loud groan from Marco and she swallowed fast not spilling a drop. She then cleaned him up and gently put him back in his pants got up walked inside saying,

"Bye Marco. Nice cock. See you tomorrow."

Marco slapped me on the back and said brilliant and then hurried out before he was missed too much.

I hurried into the bedroom where Chloe was on her back rubbing her pussy still in the bikini she was clearly rampant and said, "Come here and fuck me." I shed my shorts in record time and dived on top slipping my cock into a dripping snatch and being rewarded by bucking hips and her hands clawing at my back. After a few strokes she came again noisily and I pulled out and flipped her over onto her front saying, "Dirty slut, sucking another mans cock in front of me and swallowing his spunk you're going to get it now."

I bent down and tongued her ass getting it good and wet then said,

"On your knees slut."

I aimed my cock which now felt like an iron bar at her asshole. I pushed forward and slid in with surprisingly little resistance She squealed a bit but after giving her a minute to settle I started to slide in and out slowly picking up the pace. She looked fantastic. Head down in the bed moaning as I watched my cock being swallowed up by her brown ring noticing that it was getting easier and easier as her ass began to lube up.

"You dirty slut you like it up the ass don't you?"

"Yes," she whispered.

"What are you?"

"A dirty slut," she said.

"What do you want me to do?"

"Fuck my ass," she said.

"What your slutty ass?"

"Yes, fuck my slutty ass," she panted.

I was really pounding her ass now and threw in a few juicy slaps on her backside exciting her even more. I urged her to rub her slutty cunt and she did exploding into a further orgasm and then not really coming down but just seeming to stay in that state moaning and rubbing furiously. I couldn't hold on any longer and came hard filling her ass with what felt like gallons of cum and collapsed on top of her. She folded to the bed and we lay there panting until I slipped out of her ass as I slowly softened. I rolled over onto my back and she came up onto one elbow and smiled down at me,

"Good?"

I looked up and said, "Fucking magic now suck my cock and taste your ass like a proper slut."

A moment of hesitation and she swallowed me licking me clean which felt fantastic especially with the heightened sensitivity of a post orgasmic cock. She then gave me a kiss and I pulled her in our tongues entwining. Then she got up and made for the bathroom. I fell asleep.

I woke about an hour later to find Chloe singing in the shower and reflected on the afternoons' events. I had managed to get Chloe to suck another guy and "swallow" something she had always resisted. I had fucked her ass and been told she was enjoying it. She had become multi-orgasmic with my cock in her ass and had then cleaned my cock off afterwards -- something she wouldn't even have contemplated before this holiday -- really nasty. What had I awakened? I wasn't sure but was sure I was loving it..... and wanted more....

I heard the shower stop and Chloe was still singing happily to herself emerging wrapped in a big fluffy towel. Seeing I was awake she came over bent and kissed me then sat down. I said,

"That was mind blowing sex you enjoying being my slut on holiday?"

She smiled. "Best sex I have ever had I get so turned on being forced to be bad and just seem to be able to let go and just enjoy. You sure you don't mind seeing me with another man?"

I said, "No, it was a fantastic turn on just so long as you remember that you are MY slut."

She smiled, hugged me and said, "I wouldn't have it any other way. Come on I need a shave."

I shaved Chloe leaving her with a clean hairless cunt rubbed some moisturiser in and then left her expecting more and dived into the shower as it was nearly time for dinner as I went through the door to the bathroom I said, "Don't forget I want to see your tits tonight."

When I came out she was sitting on the patio reading so I dressed quickly tucking a still engorged cock into my trousers and went out and collected her.

She looked fabulous an even shorter skirt and a very sheer black blouse that was split down the back with a bra I had not seen before that looked like a lacy shelf. Hand in hand we walked towards the dining room and I couldn't resist feeling her ass on the way but couldn't work out if she was "commando" or not. Wondering about it certainly diverted the blood flow to my cock and I had to work hard thinking of other things before we reached the dining room so that it wasn't too apparent.

We didn't go into the main dining area but diverted to a small Italian restaurant on the site where we got a nice table in a booth I ordered wine and complimented Chloe on her clothing. We got great attention from the waiters who seemed to be trying to peer through her blouse. Towards the end of the meal she got up and disappeared into the loo. On her way back, as she strolled towards me, I got a good view of the blouse in the light and could see that her nipples had now risen above the edge of the shelf and were held up for all to see. They looked fantastic and were clearly hard. Although she pretended that she was oblivious of the sexy sight that she was providing, I could see that she was watching people's reactions. I decided to keep the heat on and when she arrived back at the table said to her,

"Like the blouse very sexy and see through. Also like the new bra it holds your tits out beautifully and I can see your hard nipples as can everybody else here and they are certainly looking. You are enjoying showing off your tits aren't you I bet your cunt is wet you slut. Stick those tits out and get over here so I can check."

She shimmied round the booth and I let my hand creep up her thigh to meet her shaven pussy noticing that it was indeed very wet. I rubbed her clit gently and then removed my hand sticking my wet finger in her mouth. She licked it clean. I left her short skirt hitched up so that I could see her lips showing when I glanced down. She shimmied back round the booth smiling at me and pulled her skirt down again so that it rested over the top of her thighs.

"Very nice. Pull that skirt up again so that I can see your cunt again I want to show it off to the waiter."

She slid down the seat so that the skirt rode up and then sat there chatting normally with her pussy clearly visible to me. The next time the waiter came over I told her to lean back and he quickly cottoned on to the view and obviously told everybody in the kitchens as we never seemed to have the same waiter twice after that. The meal came to an end and I paid, tipping then generously, and we walked out Chloe with her tits thrust out and looking a million dollars.

We strolled back to the bar and got a table very easily and this time when Chloe sat down she hitched up the skirt so that I could see her pussy without being told to. We sat on some low armchairs and I pushed her back as the waiter approached to take the order. He missed nothing! The drinks were brought back by Marco who was now on duty and he smiled he looked directly at Chloe noticing her tits and her pussy on view smiled and put the drinks down. I asked him how long he was working and he said he was off at midnight. I said, "Bring a bottle of champagne to our room at 12 for a drink it is our last night tonight."

He grinned and said, "Ok will do."

Chloe sat up and said, "What are you up to?"

Before I could answer we were joined in a bubbly fashion by Mandy and her friend Chloe who sat in the seats opposite us, "Mind if we join you?"

"Not at all help yourself to some wine I will go and get some more glasses."

I stood up admiring the acres of tanned thigh that I could see showing below their short skirts and the tight white crop tops and smiled as I glanced up and saw that I had been caught looking! I laughed and said, "Well you can't blame me! Great view girls." I smiled into Mandy's raised eyebrows.

"Not as good as Chloes," said Mandy and nodded towards her skirt that was still riding high and not concealing her moist and shaven pussy and her shelf bra offering her nipples up for attention.

I said, "Perhaps not" laughed and walked to the bar.

At the bar I spoke to Marco who went to get more glasses I turned and glanced back at the girls seeing them huddled together with a very animated conversation going on. I decide to dally for a few minutes and chatted to Marco who was keen to find out more about later on in the evening and what I had planned. I wasn't telling him anything but just answered, "We will see how it goes."

"What do you think of our companions?"

"Very hot," he said and told me that they had a reputation for being a bit wild after a few drinks and had slept with a few of the staff and were considered pretty wild in bed as well! I filed this information away carefully wondering if this had been a contributory factor in Chloe's emancipation. "Interesting," I said and grabbed the glasses and wandered back to the table.

As I approached the girls leaned back and I heard "Deal," said followed by a lot of giggling. I asked, "What was that all about?"

"Oh nothing"

They then laughed taking the glasses from my hands and filling them up. I sat down beside Chloe pleased to see that her nipples were still visible together with her pussy. I slid my hand up her thigh just brushing her lips closely watched by her friends and said,

"You ok?"

"Oh yes," she said.

We chatted and drank for a while but within a short time Mandy and her friend Chloe got up with much pulling down of skirts and said,

"Little girls room, back in a sec."

I admired their receding butts and turned to Chloe stroking her nipples through the blouse and said,

"What were you all talking about?"

She said they had been asking her about the new clothes she had bought and the effects they were having and had said she looked fantastic. The bottle was finished and I ordered another which was delivered before the other two had returned so I just enjoyed stroking Chloe not missing a chance to graze her excited nipples or rub her clit whenever I could she was writhing about and clearly more excited than ever.

I heard the clacking of heels and looked over to see Mandy and Chloe strolling back smiling as they approached. They seemed slightly different and I couldn't quite place it at first until they got closer and then I noticed that the bras had been discarded and the crop tops already barely containing their tits were now failing to hide erect nipples and definite brown circles showing through. I smiled and greeted them saying that we had got some more white wine. They sat down quickly leaning forward and winking at Chloe in conspiratorial fashion, picked up drinks and sat back in their easy chairs.

Chloe said, "Hey girls looking good we will have all the waiters here in a minute!"

We were chatting away again -- well mostly the girls with me just listening and I noticed that the two girls were getting quite oiled and being much less careful with the skirts and that they were both just steadily sliding up. I watched with interest and it wasn't long before when Mandy shuffled a little and let her legs part slightly that I was greeted with a great view of another carefully shaven pussy. I tried not to stare and switched to Chloe only to be greeted with exactly the same sight. I couldn't believe it. My eyes moved from one to the other in fascination. All of a sudden the girls all burst out laughing and said,

"He has noticed!"

At this point it became clear that this was all planned and I just enjoyed the view saying,

"The views on this holiday had been fantastic."

The girls were now in competition mode and they were clearly flashing their pussies at me making little effort to hide them. Chloe turned to me and started to rub the front of my trousers that were barely concealing a burgeoning erection and said,

"Enjoying the show?"

"Very much," I said. "Shall we go to our private pool?" I was quite surprised but keen to see where this was going and said,

"Ok."

I paid the bill and picked up the bottle. It was now 11.45 and I wasn't sure who was coming back to the room but it was rapidly clear that Nicki and Mandy were coming as well. I put my arm round Chloe meaning that my hand hovered over her boob and squeezed it gently and started to walk to the room followed by Mandy and Nicki giggling away behind.

Chloe stopped and went back putting her arm round Nicki and pushed forward Mandy and said, "You walk with him he is randy as hell."

She strolled forward and put her arm round me kissing me on the cheek and we moved off I put my arm round her shoulders much as with Chloe. She reached up and took my hand pulling it down so that it was still holding hers but was now resting on a very pert nipple I smiled she just said,

"Mmh". When she let go of my hand I left it there, gently grazing her hardening nipple, occasionally squeezing her boob as we walked.

She chatted saying that Chloe had been telling them of our adventures and that they had hoped this would happen and had been encouraging her. Now they had told her they wanted to see for themselves what was going on and she had risen to the challenge but had reciprocated by insisting on no underwear at the table to which they had complied -- obviously!

I was now very excited and said that Chloe enjoyed playing the slut but needed to be safe and she agreed. We arrived at the room and I let us in and put bottle and glasses on the table and said to the girls,

"Little boy's room."

I looked at Chloe and she looked magnificent with her tits on show and a big smile on her face I kissed her and said,

"See you in a second when I get out of here -- my little slut."

"Oh yes," she said.

I had a pee and when I came out the three girls were in the pool naked I couldn't resist it and stripped of and jumped in with them. Chloe swam over pressing her naked body into me and kissed me, stroking my cock under the water. Mandy and Nicki both came over and Mandy said,

"My turn."

She then kissed me pressing against me and taking over on my cock closely followed my Nicki. I was stroking her ass and brought my hands up to cup two fabulous boobs. I disentangled myself and got out sitting on the poolside chair and Chloe came over. She knelt in front of me and started to suck my cock to much encouragement

"Come on Chloe. You said you could get it all in now."

She dutifully swallowed the whole length, her nose in my pubes. Both others demanded a go and who was I to refuse. They were all deep throat experts and toyed with my full balls as they demonstrated their talents for each other, egging each other on. Chloe then moved up and sat on my member it sliding easily into her sopping cunt and started to ride me. As she did Mandy knelt behind us started to tongue both my balls it was fantastic. She was followed by Nicki who actually slid down and tongued my ass a first for me which was sensational and she noticed the reaction and said,

"Oh he likes that." She wasn't wrong!

"Come on Chloe turn round and show us your new favourite position you slut."

This was the first time they had called her that and I could see that she was relishing the challenge and had totally lost it. She turned round facing away from me slowly lowering herself with Mandy holding my cock upright -- it didn't need much help! It was only as Chloe got lower that I realised that she was sliding my cock into her ass. She groaned and I said,

"You slut you love it up the ass now don't you?"

"Yes," she said.

"We know too. You have been telling us about it and how dirty it feels," said the two girls and Chloe started to bob up and down.

Mandy still out front started to lick her pussy alternating with the odd sweep over my balls and we were in ecstasy. Nicki seemed to have disappeared but soon returned still stark naked with a very surprised Marco bearing a bottle of champagne. He was quickly divested of his clothes and was soon standing beside us with Nicki working hard sucking his cock and him just groaning. Chloe grabbed him and pulled him forward and kissed him before pushing him down to her tits which he sucked with enthusiasm. Nicki then stopped sucking him and pulled him over by the cock to Chloe and pushed her forwards towards his cock pushing it into her mouth.

"There you go Chloe. All good sluts should try having a cock in both ends."

She just bobbed her head massaging Marcos balls and Mandy and Nicki kissed each other. Chloe then sat up lying back on me and I started to squeeze her boobs quite tight and said, "You going to let Marco fuck you then slut?" "Yes," she said. I slapped her tit hard then did the other one making them swing from side to side.

"You dirty slut. You are very naughty."

She groaned my cock was still buried in her ass as Marco lined up and slid into her cunt and started to pound away. It was really odd to feel another cock so close but we soon established a rhythm and Chloe was in a world of her own and started to come repeatedly I slapped her tits again and then Marco started to do it just driving her wild I yelled,

"I am coming."

I was closely followed by Marco and we emptied two loads into her. Marco pulled out and his cock was enveloped by Mandy who started to work on him. Chloe slid off me and there was cum dripping out of her pussy and ass. She lay on the sofa quiet exhausted and Nicki dived in soon cleaning her up to groans from Chloe. I stood up and walked over to her saying,

"Get your slutty lips round my cock." which she did. She rapidly cleaned me off licking my balls as well.

I could see she was getting aroused again as Chloe was still licking her pussy. I turned round and sat on her face telling her to lick my ass she got stuck in tonguing my ass and trying to slide her tongue in and I rapidly hardened again.

I got off and approached Nicki who had her ass in the air whilst licking Chloe and stuffed my cock up her cunt pounding away for a while before withdrawing and sliding it up her very tight hot ass. I turned to my right to see that Marco now had Mandy on her hands and knees and was pounding her ass. All the girls were groaning and everybody came practically together. I pulled out of Nicki's ass and she rolled over. Chloe beckoned me over and swallowed my cock industriously. God she was getting nasty and I loved it.

Everybody had a breather and we all slipped into the pool there was a lot of groping going on and I could see Marco was ready for action again as was I. Mandy swam over kissing me and said, "Enjoyed your holiday?"

"Oh yes," I said.

"Good, Chloe and I have planned another! See you again."

She kissed me then got out calling to Nicki and Marco as she slipped on some clothes and said,

"See you guys. Nicki and I are borrowing Marco for the night" and they both lead him out of the front door.

I got out and sat on the side of the pool a big smile on my face and Chloe noticing my hard on came over and started to suck away pulling on my balls and the urging me onto the sofa where she licked my ass and tugged my balls until I came again she cleaned me off and I lay on the bed exhilarated but exhausted.

Later we crawled under the sheets and embraced.

"Thanks for a great night."

"No thank you. I think it has been the best holiday ever and I mean to repeat it."

"What a naughty slut you are" I said.

"Yes, but only yours."

"Mandy said you had plans??"

"Yes, she said I should try getting airtight next time. What is that?"

I just smiled in the darkness. "Wait and see," and drifted of to sleep in her arms.