**Sabrina's Story**

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*Sabrina's Story of How She Got into Exhibitionism*  
  
Hi, my name is Sabrina and this is my story of my unexpected entrance into exhibitionism. Two years ago, if you had even suggested that I would enjoy exposing my body to strangers, I would have immediately told you that you were wrong and stupid at even thinking that I could do that.  
  
Well people do change, don't they?  
  
I had just turned 37 years old and had also just had my 18th wedding anniversary to my one and only love and lover, Cliff, who is three months younger than me. We have two children, a girl and a boy. My daughter just graduated high school and joined the Air Force. My son will graduate next year. I had been feeling weak, run-down, and light-headed lately so I made an appointment to see my doctor. She told me I had Type-2 diabetes and put me on some meds and said that I should start getting more exercise and to watch what I eat from now on and it wouldn't hurt to lose about 40 to 50 lbs.  
  
Summer was coming to an end soon so it wouldn't be so hot outside to start my exercising. Cliff suggested I ask Chip, my son, if I could start riding his bike since he hardly used it anymore since he now drove our old car that he and his sister use to share all the time now. He said no problem so Cliff cleaned it up and lubed the chain and gears on it. I started off my exercises easy by just riding down the sidewalk to State Rd. 100, which is about a half mile from my house, and back a couple times in the mornings after Chip left for school. Once I felt comfortable with that distance, I turned left at SR 100 and rode the bake path about a mile to the entrance to the State Park then turn around and head home. I did this once a day for a couple weeks then did it twice and then three and four times a day. Thank goodness I live in the south where it is still relatively warm here most of the winter so riding that bike outside wasn't bad. At the beginning of January, I purchased a yearly pass to the park and began to ride the 5+ miles of bike paths in the park as well. By this time I was feeling stronger and had already lost 15 lbs. By the time warmer weather had returned, I had lost a total of about 25 lbs. and felt great. The only problem now was the pants I usually wore to ride the bike in were getting loose and threating to fall off me.  
  
Cliff told me one night that he could see the difference in my body and that he liked it. He then suggested I buy and wear some bike shorts to ride in. I had seen other women wearing them and it did look like they would be better to ride in but they also looked tight and would mold to my big butt and I didn't like the idea of showing that off. I told Cliff that, he chuckled he told me stop being silly. He said my butt was looking much finer than it did before I started riding that bike, that's why he's had trouble keeping his hands off it lately. He said that if he were a girl and had an ass that looked that good, he would be proud to show it off. After taking my shower, I was getting dressed for bed and noticed my panties wear also getting baggy on my ass. I then checked out my ass for the first time in quite a while, I thought that maybe Cliff was right, it did look better! It was tight and toned up where it used to be saggy and baggy. Maybe I would look alright in some bike shorts.  
  
I bought one pair the next day after my ride and went home to try them on. I wore them around the house and surprised how cool and comfortable they were and I decided my ass looked OK in them, except for the VPL [visible panty line], my t-shirt would cover that, so I decide to wear them the next day. I enjoyed them so much; once I got home I went to the store and got a couple more pair.  
  
I also started to dress different in the evening around the house so Cliff could play with my ass easier. I was feeling more alive in the sexual apartment than I use to lately. I guess it was because of my weight loss and Cliff's increase in his affections to me lately. Cliff use to be all handzy around me when we were younger and I loved it and now he was getting that way again, I've found I still like it. He is once again grabbing my tits and ass whenever he gets the chance. The difference between now and when we were young is that I now let him grab me when we are in public. When I was young, it embarrassed me when he fondled my ass in public, now I like it when he does it. I've also noticed men are now checking me out more lately than they used to and I've found I'm enjoying their stares. I've packed away all my old PJ's and started wearing just mid-thigh T-shirts and panties around the house. I have never worn a bra at night and I've gotten to the point I don't were one around the house anymore.  
  
Cliff says my breast are still riding almost as high as when we got married. Cliff liked my new nighttime attire and keeps reaching under my shirt to grab my ass or crotch. I had to slap at his hands more than once because Chip was around. He told me he didn't care if Chip seen him grab my ass. The boy was old enough to know what he was up to and for me to not worry about him, plus it was educational. I already knew Chip had seen my panties a few times when I bent over in front of him and I had already gotten use to that so I decided to let Cliff have his fun, plus I liked the grab-ass too! At Cliff's suggestion, after he had stripped me when we went to bed a few times, we started sleeping nude together again. We hadn't done that since the kids were 5 or 6 years of age. I found I've missed the cuddling naked with Cliff and sleeping nude and am enjoying sleeping nude again, plus the sex has become a lot more frequent too. Before losing my weight, sex was once or twice a week, now it is almost a nightly thing. We've even fooling around more than that on weekends.  
  
A couple months later, it was getting quite warm and I was getting quite warm and sweaty during my now 10 plus mile daily ride. I noticed another girl I rode and talked with once in a while had started wearing just a small sports-bra as a top and some low-rise stretch short-shorts to ride in. I asked where she got the shorts from and she told me where and how much they cost.  
  
I was feeling a lot better about my body at this time and although it would be out of character for me to wear so little in public. I had gotten quite conservative in my clothing over the past few years. I guess because of my weight and being a mom. Anyway, I felt like I wanted to give it a try, but chicken out buying the smaller sports bra. I did buy a couple bigger sport-bras than the girl wore and decided to give them a try. I was cooler wearing them than a t-shirt. A couple days later, I noticed my VPL again and didn't like how it looked with my tight bike shorts. And then from off who knows where, I got a naughty idea to wear my bike shorts without my panties. I was already not wearing a bra under my sports-bra, so why not got without panties too. When I pulled them on alone the next morning, it felt strange, but it was a nice strange feeling, so I decide to go ahead and give it a try. I liked it! I liked the feeling of being naughty and not wearing panties in public plus I felt cooler down there also. I had never wore anything outside my house in public without underwear, except my swimsuit, so as I rode my bike I began to wonder what it would feel like to wear my regular shorts without panties, maybe even a dress without underwear. I know it was naughty and good girls didn't dress that way but I decided I still wanted to give it a try one day.  
  
I also noticed I was getting a strange tan pattern over my body from riding in the sun so much and decide to get a small bikini to get a tan in my backyard after my ride. I usually left the house to ride about 8am and was back around 11am and before noon I was lying out getting some sun. After about a week of wearing my bikini in my backyard, I noticed I had a lot of privacy in the part of the backyard I did my sunning in and I knew I had the house to myself until 4 PM, at first I untied the strings across my back to not leave any white lines there. Then I dared to take off my top and tan my breast. I had never felt the sun on them before and it felt wonderful. I tanned topless for a few days and then decide to try nude sunbathing. It felt wonderful lying naked in the sun. I now do it as often as I can. I first stripped out of my bikini once in the private corner of my backyard but after a week or so, I started wearing just a towel wrapped around me to my lounge chair.  
  
After a couple weeks of that, I ended up just carrying the towel one hand and a drink in the other as I walked naked across my backyard to my chair. It felt wonderful to walk naked outside in the sunlight. My husband noticed my tan and my disappearing tan-lines and questioned me about it. I told him about the tan-lines from my sports bra and shorts and how I had slowly progressed to tanning nude in the backyard when I was alone. He said he understood and approved of my nude tanning and how he wished he could be there to see me like that. I told him to drop by around lunch one day and he might catch me out there. He just smiled and said he just might surprise me one day. I said, "I dare you", inside I was hoping he would stop by and catch me naked. Lying naked in the sun also got my fantasies going too; one was Cliff making love to me outside in the sunlight. We have never done that but find I wouldn't mind one bit if he wanted to take me out there. I think I would enjoy it!  
  
I also decided to go buy those low-rise short-shorts and smaller sport-bras to ride my bike in and I also quit wearing panties under those short-shorts too. I found I was enjoying riding around in public practically naked. I even started wearing just my bikini top one in a while with my low-rise short-shorts while I rode my bike. I was now down to my target weight, my sugar was staying down, and I felt and looked good. One day I was in 'Walmart' and I noticed the store was having a sale on sun-dresses. I picked out a couple halter style dresses and tried them on. They both came about mid-thigh but fit me well. I hadn't worn any dresses that short since Cliff and I dated but I knew I wanted them and that I would be willing to wear them in public. I knew I was looking pretty good right now and I wanted to celebrate and show off my new body.  
  
As luck would have it, Cliff called me while I was on the way home. He told me not to start supper because he had won a drawing at his job and had won two free dinners at a local Bar-B-Q place we like. I knew then I was wearing one of my new halter-dresses to dinner and surprise Cliff. I gave Chip $20.00 when he came home and told him to get him a burger or a pizza for supper because his Dad and I would be going out for dinner. Cliff was shocked but happy to see me in that short halter-dress and later at home, he was really surprised when he found that all I wore under it was a new pair of tiny thong panties I had bought in the spur of the moment that day also, I'd sworn in the past I would never wear thong panties but I was feeling a lot sexier lately and decide to give them a try. He snatched those panties off me and took me hard and fast. I will have to get me more to wear if he does that when I wear them, I should have started wearing them sooner!  
  
A few days later, while out shopping and while passing the sleepwear section in 'Walmart', I seen some low-rise satin short-shorts, they were so light and thin they almost weighted nothing, I had to have them. I bought 2 of them, one in black and one I light blue. I then found matching satin crop tops to go with the shorts in the same colors. I got those too. I couldn't believe I was even contemplating wearing them when I rode my bike but I knew I wanted to at least give it a try. And I did! I felt like I was naked while I rode my bike.  
  
I wore the black set first. I felt so naughty, but it was exhilarating and exciting at the same time. I knew people knew I was almost naked in public but I found I didn't care! I like knowing they knew that! I found was also very horny when I got home. I didn't expect my new found exhibitionism would get me so horny. I was so horny I didn't notice Cliffs' car I the garage. I rushed through the house stripping my top and shorts off as I headed to my lounge chair in the back yard. I had planned on the way home to jill myself off while lying in the sun. I was shoving two fingers rapidly in and out of my newly saved bald pussy, I did that this morning before leaving when I notice my bush showed a little when I put on those loose legged short-shorts. I didn't want my bush to show. When I opened my eyes, there in front of me was my naked husband stroking his nice hard cock. I surprised him and me when I hollered, "Oh God Yes! I need that! Fuck me! Ram that cock in me!" I had never been the one for naughty talk before, I don't ever remember talking like that to Cliff before but he didn't complain but his eyes did open wide. He just gave me a big smile and gave me what I wanted and needed.  
  
Cliff wasn't mad at me when I explained in detail at what I had been doing the last couple months and accumulating with what I had done today. When I put back on the satin top and shorts and showed him all that I had worn riding in today, he attacked me and took me from behind right there on the living room floor, leaving the shorts on! He just slipped the crotch of the shorts to the side. It had been years since he took me doggy style. I hope we make use for that position often now.  
  
Afterwards, he told me to take a shower and get dressed in my halter dress again; he had decided me wanted to take out for lunch as a reward for being such a nice naughty girl. He had seen my floral print dress last week so I decided to wear the solid yellow one this time. After pulling the dress on, I noticed I could see my nipples though the top. For half a second, I decide to NOT wear the dress but since I was still slightly turned on from the sex and my exposure this afternoon, I decide to hell with it. I'm going braless and I really didn't care if people see my nipples though the dress. I started going braless after I met Cliff and he liked it then and a couple of my tops were a little thin. And now I was now looking forward to wearing this thin dress braless and to people noticing them! I opened my underwear drawer and stopped. I suddenly felt like being pantiless too. I wondered if I could really do it. I had thought about it a couple times but never had the nerve to try it. But again still feeling sexy and a bit randy from my sex today, I decide that I would go pantiless. I have gone naked under a couple long ankle length dresses in public before but that was years ago, early in our marriage and that was to tease cliff, but I have never worn a dress that came halfway between my ass and knees pantiless before. And I could feel my pussy tingling at the mere thought of going uncovered in public. Then I wondered how long it would take Cliff to find out his wife was being a naughty girl and how would he react. Would he get angry at me or would he turn me over and take me right there. I hope it would be the latter and I decide I would let him take me wherever and whenever he wanted, even in public if he wanted. I was that horny!  
  
Cliff was in the kitchen taking his meds when he saw me; he nearly choked on the water he was drinking. He said that if he wasn't already worn out from the sex we already had that day, he would bend me over the couch and take me again. I said that sounded like a good idea but that I really was hungry and would like to eat, plus that he needed to eat to get his energy back up so he could bend me over the couch when we got back home. He smiled, gave me a kiss and told me that it sounded like a good plan. I could feel the breeze blowing under my short dress, tickling my wet pussy when we walked to the car. Feeling the wind tickling my bald pussy felt nice, I might just have to wear my dresses pantiless more often! I then thought that maybe I needed to get a few more short dresses to wear. Almost every dress I owned was around knee length and a few came between my knees and ankles. I knew I would start wearing those pantiless as some as I got a chance to wear one.  
  
While we ate, Cliff keep looking at my nipples and asked how I felt knowing people could see them. I told him that for some reason it really wasn't bothering me and I'm sure I'm not the first girl to show her nipples under a thin top and that I probably wouldn't be the last. He then asked how come I started dressing like this lately and not years ago. I told him I wasn't sure but that I think it had something to do with my recent weight loss and exercising I had been doing. I was feeling good about how I was now looking and I felt better than I have in years plus I notice my sexual libido had increased lately too. I now wasn't afraid to show my body in public anymore. In fact, I've discovered I like being looked at and I am not afraid to show-off a little bit now and then. I asked him if he minded me showing off my new body a little. He laughed a little and said the only problem he had with me showing off a little was that he seemed to be getting hard-ons a lot more lately. I laughed at his remark and told him I had another surprise for him later that I though he just might enjoy. I wasn't sure if I would but now I knew I was. He asked me what it was and I laughed and told him, "Now now, but I promise you I will tell you later and I'm sure you'll like it." I looked around to see if anyone was looking at me. When I noticed no one seemed to be looking, I reached under my dress and touched my pussy in pubic for the first time ever! An found it was as wet as I could ever remember. Then I got a naughty thought, I pushed one finger inside me and then presented it to Cliff. Telling him to smell what he was doing to me. We left soon after that.  
  
Once to the car, I asked Cliff to be a gentleman for me and to open my door. When I sat in the car, I sat down very unladylike, exposing my pantiless pussy to my hubby. His eyes got as big as silver dollars as I sat there, not moving, with my legs spread wide for him. "See" I said, "I told you I had another surprise for you. This is my first time ever going pantiless in a dress in public and this one is a bit short. If you like it, I'll do it for you again sometime. That is if you don't mind." He pulled me from the car and placed a big kiss on me.  
  
Cliff said, "You can go pantiless whenever you want honey! I love you dressing like this. I just wish you had started doing this years ago. If you want to quit wearing underwear altogether, that would be fine with me too. Just expect me to fuck you a lot more often and in location other than out house." He looked around, "Starting right now!" He closed the car door then turned me around bending me over putting my head in the car window. I heard his zipper and two seconds later, he was entering me. I was so wet and ready, he went all the way in on his first push. We had a quickie in a public parking lot during the early afternoon and I liked it! I decided I wouldn't mind having sex in public more if it felt this good. I started to look around to see if anyone could see us but before long, I didn't care and started hoping someone would see us. We had now had sex three times in one day. We hadn't done that since our honeymoon.  
  
I basically quit wearing bras and panties for Cliff, and well, me too! I found I enjoyed wearing all my clothes without panties and I don't wear bras with any of my tops anymore. Some of them are quite thin. I love the looks I get when someone notices my tits and nipple showing through. I don't wear any panties under my t-shirts at night anymore either. I have to be careful around Chip though, I don't think a young boy wants to see his mother's pussy, right? If he has seen it, he hasn't said anything. But he has been hanging around the house at night more than usual lately. I know he seen my panties under my t-shirt a few times in the past but he made no big deal about it. But he is a normal 17 year old boy and if he did happen to see my bare ass or pussy, so what? It won't kill him. It could be considered educational, Right?

I realize how loose the leg openings were on my satin shorts after Cliff screwed me while I wore then the other day. I experimented with them one day as I rode around the park. I pulled them aside and found I could ride around with my pussy uncovered. The ride around the park is usually quiet and I hardly see anybody when I ride so I wasn't worried about exposing myself to children or families. I even experimented with fingering myself as I rode. And 'Yes' I did get myself off that first day and I'm sure it will not be my last time doing it. I've also pulled my very short, loose crop-top up almost daily and ride around with my boobs out. The top comes back down easily and quickly if I need to cover myself although my breasts are only covered by a couple inches when the top is down.  
  
A couple weeks later after another 'very' enjoyable ride around the park, it began to rain. I hadn't paid attention to the weather before leaving the house, my mind was it the gutter elsewhere. I've rode in the rain before and usually dress for it. Today I was wearing my light blue satin outfit today and I was a good half-hour from my house even on a good weather day. I pulled up under a picnic pavilion for a bit to check out the weather radar on my phone, I keep my phone and ID's in a waterproof pouch on my bike and found out it was going to rain the rest of the day. I would be soaked by the time I got home. I then looked down at my top, it was transparent! My breast and nipples were plainly visible. I might have well have been topless. All of the sudden I perked up. This could be fun! I'm not topless but it looked like I might be. This would be my ultimate show-off in public so far.  
  
All of the sudden one of the park rangers pulled up in his pick-up truck, it was one of the ones I thought was cute, he was about 25 with dark hair. You know the ones; tall, dark and handsome! I felt my pussy tingle. He asked if I was alright. I faced him letting him and wanting him to see me and told him I was fine but wet. He told me he could see that. "Good!" I thought. "Get a good look." I told him I guess it was my punishment for not checking the weather before leaving home. He asked if he could give me a lift somewhere. "Yea, I know where you want to take me." I thought, thing is, I was almost tempted to go with him but I wasn't ready to cheat on my husband. I'd get naked for the guy if he asked and let him get a good look at me but no touching, at least not yet and then only if Cliff gave me permission to let another man touch me. But knowing another man might want to have sex with me was a big turn on.  
  
I walked slowly right up to his truck window, in the rain, letting him have a good look at my practically nude body while pushing my bike and told him, "No thanks, I deserve this. Plus I don't live far, I'll get wet but I'll be alright. It's not the first time I've rode in the rain. Thanks anyway." I got on the bike and pushed off into the pouring rain. I road with the ranger following behind me. I knew my top was transparent but I wasn't sure about the back of my shorts. If they were as transparent as my top, it probably looked like I was bottomless too. I'm sure the ranger was getting a good look at my ass and I made no attempt to cover-up. That was getting me even hornier! Luckily I didn't have to cross any busy highways in that rain on my ride home. All I had were right turns onto the bike-path and then the sidewalk to my house. I did have a few cars slow to check me out as I rode next to the street while looking like I was naked. I was one horny girl when I got home. I took a few pictures and a short video of me in my wet outfit in the rain so I could show my husband when he got home. I'm sure I'm going to get a nice fucking after he sees them! Especially when I tell him about the park ranger seeing and talking to me like that and that I liked it!  
  
I continued my bike riding and expanded my exhibitionism around town. I now went everywhere wearing no bra or panties. Cliff loves it when I wear my short dresses pantiless for him and I love doing it too. I regularly wear only my short sundresses shopping and have on more than a few occasions dared to bend over a little bit too far and flash some unsuspecting male my bare ass and pussy. When I did my first intentional 'flash', it surprised even me at how excited I got when I did it. The juices from my pussy would be running down my leg after my first few flashes which prompted me to do it again soon. I told Cliff about each time I did it and he ended up screwing me, that's one reason I don't regret my flashing. I get cock when he gets home. He has even gone with me on a few of my adventures and watched me do them. He loves watching the reactions of my targets. I also enjoy wearing my satin crop tops when I shop too. I found that when I bent over to get something off the lower shelfs, the top falls away exposing the bottoms of my breast.  
  
Around Thanksgiving, Cliff told me of a new guy at work that he had become good friends with and asked if I minded if he asked Danny over for Thanksgiving Dinner. The guy was about 28 and single and had nobody to have dinner with. I told him I had no problems with that and did that mean I needed to wear a bra around him. Cliff said, "Don't you dare! I've been telling him how hot you are lately and I kind of let it slip that you hardly ever wore a bra. You should have seen his eyes open when I said that. I now am looking forward to you 'accidentally' teasing him with them tits. You can wear whatever top you want, that's going to be your choice." I told him I would love to tease him and I promised not to be too obvious that I want him to look at them. I also said it will depend on how warm it is if I wear pants, shorts or a skirt. Cliff smiled and said, "I hope it's a 100 degrees that day and so you get to wear that new short jean skirt and a halter top that day."  
  
Well, it was cold and rainy that day so I ended wearing so jeans and a thin yellow tank-top in the house. My nipples were quite obvious through the thin material and Cliff was happy about that. I noticed Danny taking every opportunity to look at them I caught him looking once and just smiled and winked at him. A big smile came to his face when I shook them at him.  
  
I told Cliff after we ate I was surprised he hadn't groped me in front of his friend yet, he looked surprised at my suggestion and asked if I'd let him. I said, "Of course I wouldn't mind if you did. Why on earth would I suggest it if I wouldn't let you. Listen, I want you to 'accidentally' help me get some water on the front of my shirt in a little while in front of both of you. I'll then be giving you two a wet t-shirt look and then I'm going to change out of that wet top into one of my satin crop-tops for the rest of the afternoon. You will then have better access to my tits then. If you accidentally end up barring a little tit to him when you do, don't worry about it. You're right; he is a nice guy so I really wouldn't mind baring a tit to him."  
  
About 15 minutes later, Danny put a rubber band around the spray nozzle at the sink and when I turn the water on; it sprayed me and soaked the front of my shirt. I loved the look on their faces when I screamed, jumped back, and turned around and faced them both. Success! I looked like a contestant in a wet t-shirt contest. I blurred out, "Oops, sorry about this. Damn you Cliff, I know you had something to do with this. I ought to stay just like this just to spite you but it's cold and now I'm wet. I'm going to put something dry on, excuse me Danny. Sorry about this." I said as I motioned to my wet shirt, drawing his attention once again to my hard, but cold nipples.  
  
I put on my black satin crop-top and went back to the kitchen; Cliff came up behind me and wrapped his arms around me telling me he was sorry about getting me wet. I said to him, "You know I hate being cold and wet. You also know that I don't mind getting my shirts wet and showing my nipples as long as it's not cold." I then looked at Danny and asked him, "I hope Cliff making my top wet and see-thru didn't upset you. It's not the first time that's happen to me. It's fun to do when the conditions are right, but today the conditions are not right. I hate being cold!" He said he was fine with what happen and he was just glad I wasn't upset with him seeing them. I told him I was fine with him seeing them. He wasn't the first to see them like that.  
  
At that time, Cliff slipped his hands down and under my top, cupping both bare tits in his hands. I asked him what he thought he was doing. All he said was that he was having fun. I told him it felt good but to let go. He said OK, and when let go, his hands dropped down immediately grabbed the bottom of the top and whispered in my ear, "Ready, I'm showing them to him." He them lifted the top up, for the first time ever, he purposely baring my tits to another man. I hesitated a second letting Danny get a good look then pushed my top back down telling Cliff to stop that. Before Danny went home that night, Cliff had lifted my top three times more and before he left, they both finally talked me into taking it off completely and walking around topless. That was so much fun! I was topless for over an hour around two men and both, 'yes both of them', touched and fondled them during that hour. The crotch of my jeans were wet I was so horny. If Cliff had asked me to fuck them both, I was so horny, I don't know if I could have said 'NO'. Having another man, or two men at once fondle and kiss my breast was pure heaven. I could, and would love to do that again one day.  
  
Cliff asked me a couple weeks later if I would be willing to wear something daring and sexy to his companies' fancy dress 'New Years' day party this year. I've never wanted to go in the past because I dislike crowds and drunken people and if I went, this would be my first time meeting Cliff's bosses and co-workers. I asked his if he was sure he wanted me to dress daring around his bosses and co-workers and he said it would give him much pleasure showing off his hot, sexy wife to them. I said I would go but I wanted him to pick out which sexy dress he wanted me to wear. He asked how daring could he go and I told him as daring as he dared.  
  
We went online and picked out a floor length black satin halter dress. It had a very deep plunge front to almost the waist and narrow straps barely covering my breast and no back at all to just above the crack of my ass. It had a slit from the bottom all the way up to my hip in front of both legs where both slits came to a gold ring. From there the slits continued and curved toward the front plunge, passing a couple more gold rings on the way to the plunge, where they ended at center gold ring. The slit from the hip to the bottom of the plunge on both sides was about two inches wide. Everyone seeing this dress could tell it would be impossible to wear any type of underwear with it. Fine with me there! When the dress came, I tried it on for Cliff. We loved it! Cliff told me that when I was standing up straight and if someone was sitting in a chair beside me, they would be able to look across me, under my dress and see just how bare I was under the dress. I told him I liked knowing that.  
  
Friday night of the party came and I was a hit with the men. Everyone seemed impressed with my dress. No one made a big deal about it and I don't know if anyone looked under my dress except for Cliff and he made sure Danny noticed too. I didn't care. I liked knowing people could see my bush, if it were there, if they tried to look.  
  
I was surprised when Cliff told me Danny was coming back home with us that night, he didn't like the idea of him driving a long way home while being half-drunk and would be staying the rest of weekend with us since he had nowhere to go. I asked Cliff if he was planning on letting Danny see and play with my tits again. He smiled and said probably, but only if I let him. I smiled at that. Then he whispered in my ear. "Then we will see where it goes from there." I was surprised at his implication but wasn't shocked by it. I have also had some naughty ideas since that night. I'm already thinking of letting them undress me once we get home and remain naked around them until Cliff takes me to bed. Or maybe letting them both take me to bed, if I could only be that lucky. Cliff did mention after our last night together, he had unexpectedly enjoyed watching another play with my tits and wondered how he would feel seeing me naked with another man. He told that just thinking about it got him hard. I didn't tell him it got me wet too thinking about being naked with another man. I would be happy with just being naked around other men. I really wasn't interested with having sex with another man but if my husband wanted me to I'd do it for him.  
  
Well, I was naked in less than five minutes after getting home. Cliff actually told Danny to help me get undress while he went to get some 'Alka Seltzer". I remained naked and let both guys play with my tits and both fingered me to orgasm. I thanked them by giving them both blow-jobs. Something else I've enjoyed doing a lot more of since I lost my weight. I did them occasionally for Cliff over the years but lately, I've gotten to enjoying having a cock in my mouth and swallowing the cum a lot more. I've enjoyed sex in many more ways lately too. Blow-jobs, anal, public places, I think I'm open for almost anything now. When we went to bed, I purposely left our bedroom door open and left the bed-stand light on and was more vocal than normal, hoping Danny would appear at the door and watch. I don't know if he did or not I just know I needed to be fucked after giving two blow-jobs that night.  
  
Luckily Chip was away for the weekend with the neighbor kids and wouldn't be back till Sunday night so I didn't even get dressed Saturday morning. I wanted to stay naked all day and I did. I also got fucked by Cliff that morning as Danny watched and then Cliff told Danny to help himself to my pussy. Cliff smiled and said I looked wonderful as he watched Danny pound away at my pussy. I swear, Danny is only the second man to get to go there and my husband was watching me have sex with him. Boy, I love that man! And I told him that as he watched Danny fuck me. Later that afternoon, I had two men in me at once and they made use of every hole in me. My God that was fun! I was their sex slave all weekend I was willing to do whatever they wanted me to do.  
  
We even went out to dinner that night with me wearing only my yellow halter dress. Both of them fingered my pussy under the table while we were in the restaurant and I noticed at least two men watch them as they fingered me. I just didn't care! I surprised them both by removing my dress while on the way back to the car and walking naked across the parking lot the last two hundred feet and I was seem by two couples. I ended sucking Danny off in the back seat as Cliff drove us home. We all slept, well tried to sleep, in the same bad that night. Sleeping with two men felt great.  
  
I've decided I like being an exhibitionist slut! Cliff promised me if I continued being a naughty girl, it would not be the last time Danny would come over. He then surprised me when he said, "Who knows honey. I might even consider finding a couple more guys to become friends with one day. I'd bet you'd like that wouldn't you?" My heart skipped a beat. Did he just insinuate that he might let me have sex with three or more guys at once? I knew I'd sure be willing to try it at least once.