Sarah's Lost Bet

A few weeks ago my wife, Sarah, and I made a bet on

something we were both absolutely certain we were right

about. The bet was for one evening of whatever the

winner wanted - total control. I won, and Sarah was

appalled. I am always trying to talk her into letting me

show off her body more, like flashing truckers on the

highway or getting caught undressed when our next door

neighbor, Jim, is over.

She will occasionally let a button "accidentally" come

open when he is around if she's had a couple of beers,

but voluntarily showing a breast or her pussy is too

much for her. She knows it is a turn-on for me, but it

is very difficult to get past her modesty.

When I won this bet she was VERY nervous, because she

knew what I would want her to do. But give her credit:

she didn't try to back out of the bet.

The evening before I claimed my winnings, I talked to

Jim about my plans, and he was more than willing to

help out. I started off the evening by taking her to The

Melting Pot, a fondue restaurant here in Richmond.

It is very nice - dark and romantic. We were seated in a

booth in a small room. It was early enough that we were

the only ones in the room. After we had ordered our

first drink, I told her to unbutton another button on

her dress. This would open it to just below her breasts.

Since I had vetoed any underwear, when she did she was

more exposed than she ever had been in public. She sat

up straight to keep the dress from opening too much, but

as we ate and drank our wine she relaxed and seemed to

forget about how exposed she was. She was sitting

leaning forward a bit with her shoulders sort of

slumped, and the view was wonderful. I could see some of

both breasts, nearly to the aureole. Our waiter, Aaron,

was very attentive.

Before desert arrived I told her to unbutton one more

button. Her dress was now open to well below her

breasts. When she sat up straight you couldn't see much.

But when she would lean forward to take a bite of desert

it would fall away from her body and I could see most of

both breasts, including her nipples. The drinks and wine

had had an effect, and she soon grew careless, leaning

forward and allowing me to enjoy the view. I told her I

loved the way she looked, and to keep sitting that way.

She was embarrassed, but did as I told her.

Our waiter arrived to clear the desert and offer us an

after dinner drink. When Sarah saw him she gave a

little start and straightened up. With him standing

right there I said, "Sarah, tell Aaron what our

arrangement is tonight." He looked at me with a puzzled

expression, then at Sarah. She looked down at the table

and said, just as I had made her agree before we left

home, "I have to do whatever he wants, whenever he

wants, with no argument and no hesitation." I said,

"Good girl," then explained to Aaron that she had lost a

bet, and this was how she was paying it off. He grinned

as he began to understand.

"Now, Sarah," I said, "that's not how I told you to

sit, is it?" Still looking down at the table she shook

her head. "Show Aaron how you were sitting before he

walked up." She hesitated and looked at me without

moving, nervously biting her lip. This was what she had

been afraid of. She said, "I don't think I can do this."

I replied, "Come on, Sarah. You have to do it. You

made the bet, now it's time to pay up. Aaron won't mind,

will you?" "Hey, not a bit", he said, guessing what was

coming. Sarah took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and

slowly did as she was told. The top of her dress fell

forward again and gaped open, and we could both see her

breasts right down to the nipples. What a turn-on!

"That's much better", I said. "Now, Sarah, you did what

I told you to do, but it wasn't without hesitation, the

way you agreed. You are going to have to pay a penalty

to remind you not to hesitate when I tell you to do

something this evening. Unbutton another button."

Reluctantly, she did. The dress was now unbuttoned clear

to her waist. "Good girl. Now open the dress and give

Aaron a good look at what you were embarrassed to let

him see the first time." Her eyes opened wide, and she

looked across the table at me you could see the color

drain from her face. He had already seen her breasts,

but actively showing them to him was a very big step.

"Are you hesitating?"

"No!" she said quickly, then slowly reached up and took

hold of the sides of her dress. Glancing around the room

to make sure there was no one else who could see, she

opened it briefly, the immediately closed it again.

"Way too fast, Honey. Do it again, but this time hold

the dress open until I tell you to close it." She closed

her eyes again and parted the material, letting her

gorgeous tits spill out. Aaron was transfixed. He stared

at her breasts and said, "Wow! Excellent!"

"That's not so difficult, is it, Darling? Now look at

Aaron and thank him for the compliment. Then you can

close your dress and button that one button," I told

her. She was absolutely scarlet, but did as she was

told.

"So did you learn anything?" I asked when he left.

"Yes. If I don't do what you tell me to do, the

punishment is worse that what I would have had to do in

the first place."

"Very good. Remember that, and go back to sitting like

you were, and stay that way when Aaron comes back. If

you are good, maybe I won't have you show him your

pussy."

She did as she was told, and when Aaron returned with

out check he stayed and talked a few minutes and thanked

us both for a very enjoyable experience. All the while

he was enjoying the view of Sarah's naked tits.

I went home via the interstate, and just to keep things

interesting I had her unbutton the last button again.

When we passed a big truck I would reach over and open

her dress and fondle her tit. We got a couple of

appreciative horn toots, and I know she was embarrassed,

but she didn't try to cover up. I guess she was afraid

of what I would have her do if she did!

When we got home she said that it wasn't as bad or as

difficult as she thought it would be. She even said she

didn't know whether she was more embarrassed, afraid, or

excited. She thought she was done, but I told her to go

into the bedroom and undress. I had already tied some

soft cord to the corners of out king size bed. I had her

lay down, and quickly tied her nude and spread eagle on

the bed. This was not really a first. We had experi-

mented with light bondage a few times, but it was

never a big part of out sex life. This time, though,

she was in for a surprise.

I was kissing her and running my hands over her body and

she was getting really turned on. Then the doorbell

rang. I quickly pulled the sheet up to her neck and went

to answer the door, telling her I would be right back. I

had arranged, of course, for Jim to come over fifteen

minutes after he saw us return home. His grin was as big

as mine when I answered the door. I motioned him to be

quiet and led him back to the bedroom. When I walked in

Sarah said, "Who was . . .?" and then she saw Jim.

I thought she was embarrassed at the restaurant, but her

face went from red to pale, the back to red again as she

realized she was caught playing at bondage, then remem-

bered that she was naked under the sheet, then finally

realized what I planned to do. "Oh my God!" was all she

could say over and over again.

Jim and I stood at the foot of the bed, savoring the

moment. Finally I said, "Sarah, you know I have wanted

to show you off to Jim for a long time, and you

wouldn't let me do it. Jim has always wanted to get a

good look at your body, so tonight's the night you're

going to make up both happy." I pulled the sheet down to

just above her breasts. "This is about all you're

usually willing to let Jim see. Now I'm going to show

him what he's been missing. Jim, take a look at this."

With that, I very slowly pulled the sheet down over her

terrific tits and down to her waist. She tried to pull

her hands free to cover up, but all she accomplished was

to make her tits bounce around enticingly. She stopped

struggling. We moved up to sit on the bed, one of each

side of her. He was telling her how sexy and beautiful

she looked, and I said as I reached for her right

breast, "Touch her and feel how soft her skin is."

As he reached over and started to caress her left

breast, she again moaned, "Oh my God!" Nothing else

turns her on like playing with her breasts, and she

later told me that having two men touch her at once for

the first time was the most incredible rush she had ever

experienced.

After several minutes of touching, rubbing, and sucking

of her breasts, I said to Jim, "Her tits are really

nice, but let me show you something truly magnificent."

We moved to the foot of the bed and I again grabbed the

sheet and slowly pulled it down her body. Sarah was

squirming and kept saying, "Oh my God, I can't believe

you're really going to do this!"

Slowly her pubic hair came into view, then we could see

her pussy peaking out from between her spread legs, then

finally the sheet was off completely.

What a moment! There was my darling, proper, modest

wife, tied to our bed, nude, with her legs spread wide

open, with Jim standing there looking at her. And she

couldn't move or cover up; all she could do was lay

there and let him look. I had wanted this and fantasized

about it for so long, and finally, here it was!

We sat down between her legs and I reached up and spread

the lips of her vagina wide open so we could see all the

way up inside her. My hands were shaking. I had never

been so excited. We could tell she was getting excited,

too, because we could see that she was getting very wet.

We both touched her and rubbed her and played with her,

taking turns finger-fucking her and gently rubbing her

clit. She was moaning and started arching her back,

pushing her pussy up to meet our fingers. I had three

fingers inside her and Jim was rubbing her clit when I

said, "Go ahead and taste her."

I guess that was all it took. She moaned, "Oh God yes!"

and before his mouth even touched her I felt the

rhythmic contractions that signaled her first orgasm.

She had several more over the next hour or so as we

kissed, rubbed, and sucked her until she was panting and

covered in a sheen of sweat.

As she was about to reach another climax, I said,

"Sarah, it's after midnight so you've paid off the bet,

but I want to keep going. Am I still in charge?"

OK, I admit it. I took advantage of the situation. After

all, who can say no when they are about to come? When

she said, "Oh yes!" I said, "Jim, you heard her. I'm

in change, and I say she needs to be fucked. Would you

like to do the honors?"

He wholeheartedly agreed and enthusiastically accepted.

I moved up to the head of the bed. She eagerly took my

cock in her mouth. Jim moved higher between her legs

and put the head of his dick at the entrance to her

vagina. He slowly slid his cock inside her and I heard

the familiar little "unh" that always comes when I first

enter her. It was done. She was being fucked by two men

at once and obviously loving it! In fact, all three of

us were loving it. We took turns fucking and sucking her

the rest of the night.

Somewhere along the way she was untied and participated

as enthusiastically as we did. Finally, sometime around

dawn, we called it a night. Jim went home and Sarah

and I cuddled together and fell into a deep, satisfied

sleep.