**Sharing Jill**

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**Sharing Jill Ch. 03**  
  
In case you haven't read the first two chapters, my wife Jill and I have been married for just over five years but started dating in college. Jill is Asian/American with a petite 5'2" frame, dark hair, 32A breasts and was raised in a very conservative household. Gradually over the years, I have tried to convince her that she is a very sexy woman and have brought her out of her shell a little at a time. She is still a little hesitant to believe how sexy she really is, but I keep trying. She has become confident enough to show off her body in shorter skirts and going braless at times and we have experimented with threesomes on a couple of occasions with our older neighbor Frank and Rob, a former student of hers. While we have experimented with this lifestyle, Jill has shown no interest in making this a regular part of our sex lives. I am disappointed I can't convince her to do it more often, but I am also thankful for the two times we have done it. I haven't given up trying to get her do it again.  
  
After our last encounter with Rob, our lives and sex lives got back into its routine of working all week and trying, as best we could, to relax on the weekends. Jill would occasionally go without a bra when we went out to dinner or shopping and seemed to enjoy the attention she received from men when they could catch just a hint of her bare nipples through her tops or a peek down her blouse. At my encouragement, she would, at times, wear a short dress and leave her legs open a bit to give an appreciative male voyeur a peek at her panties. She started to buy bikinis that revealed more of her ass but wouldn't go quite as far as buying a thong, at least not to wear at the beach in public.  
  
One time, in order to pay back a playful bet, I convinced Jill to wear a semi-transparent, knee length nightgown when we ordered Chinese food to be delivered. It wasn't what you would consider a sexy gown and most times, the only thing you could see was the silhouette of her petite body and her nipples under the haze of the material. It was more of a tease that there may be more to be seen. However, when the light hit the gown just right in the light of day, it became completely see-through.  
  
Jill was nervously awaiting the delivery and there were times when I thought she was going to back out. I pushed the envelope by saying, "A bet is a bet. It's time to pay up."  
  
She looked startled when the doorbell rang, looking at me hoping I would let her off the hook. Instead I quietly encouraged her to go open the door. The delivery boy looked around nineteen years old and was caught by surprise by my wife's attire. He looked confused, then smiled as his eyes went directly to her nipples, then lower to check out the rest of her, then back up her body again. Jill invited him in and took the order and bent over to put it on the table, giving the young man a great view of her diminutive, bare ass. At various moments, the light shown through the material to give the delivery boy a nice view of her bare legs and neatly trimmed pussy. His eyes followed her around the house as she pretended to forget where she put her purse, which gave him plenty of opportunity to see her naked body underneath the silk material of her gown.  
  
He got a close up view when Jill paid him. She began to blush as his eyes went from her face, down her body and back up again. He smiled and thanked her before leaving, but not before turning around to take one more look at my wife.  
  
Our dinner got cold after we rushed off to the bedroom to have a wild sex session. While Jill said she was extremely nervous, she also found it exhilarating to let a stranger see her almost naked. It was the safety of our home, still wearing clothing and knowing I was there to protect her that allowed her to enjoy her brief exhibition. She was gaining more confidence that even though she has a petite body and small breasts, that she could also be sexy. Her conservative upbringing would still not allow her to be too obvious, but she was opening up to new ideas. She still wouldn't participate in regular threesomes and I came to accept the fact that the timing and situation had to be just right for her to go that far again.  
  
There were times when we would socialize with our older neighbor Frank who participated in our first threesome but Jill made it clear that it would only be a one-time event with him. We both understood and respected the line she had drawn seeing we lived next door to each other. My wife would go topless in his hot tub on occasion, mostly after she had a glass of wine mixed with a little soda. She can't handle a lot of alcohol and this was the best way for her to enjoy it without falling asleep or getting sick. Even after a little alcohol, she wouldn't go any further.  
  
I told her that even though Frank couldn't have sex with her that he was going to jerk off thinking about her after we left. She tried to tell me she didn't believe me but deep down she must have known the effect she was having on our neighbor and even enjoyed being the object of his masturbatory fantasies. I think she didn't want to admit it to me out of fear I would keep pressing her to go further, and she's right, I would have.  
  
One time when we were in the hot tub, Frank and I convinced Jill to get completely nude with the condition we understood she would not fuck him. Frank and I, while disappointed, agreed to the deal and watched as she stripped off her bikini under the light of a full moon. Both of us stripped out of trunks under the water and tossed them to the side. It was difficult to see a lot of her body in the dark and through the bubbly water but it was exciting knowing we were all naked together. Jill would seemingly move around purposely so we could see her naked. At one point Frank and I got a little warm and sat up on the edge to cool down with our hard ons in full view.  
  
Jill got a little cheeky and asked, "If being naked is too hard on you guys, I can put my suit back on."  
  
Frank responded along with a wink, "It's not a problem Jill, I can handle it. You've given me plenty to think about later."  
  
She responded, "It looks like you have a pretty stiff problem. If you need a helping hand, let me know."  
  
I was sitting there silently listening to this banter. My wife openly commenting on our situation, Frank openly hinting at jerking off later to the thought of my naked wife and her sounding like she was offering to help him. I kept my mouth shut so I didn't ruin the moment, anxious to see how this would play out.  
  
Frank was looking at Jill and said, "I would never say no to a neighbor offering to lend a helping hand."  
  
Just then, Jill said it was getting hot in the water and sat on the edge across from Frank giving him a full view of her naked body. No one said a word as Jill slowly opened her legs wide enough to give our neighbor a clear view of her pussy lips. I couldn't believe my wife was being so brazen but was enjoying the spontaneity of the situation. Frank was openly staring at my wife as he raised his right hand and began to leisurely play with his hard cock. Jill left her legs open for him. Hearing no objection from me or my wife, Frank began to stroke himself faster while enjoying the view provided by my wife.  
  
Frank must have decided to push the envelope by asked, "Will you bend over for me and show me your perfect ass Jill?"  
  
She never said a word but fulfilled his request, turning around and bending over for our neighbor as her jerked off. I was speechless; my hard on was aching also, but I didn't want to waste it by jerking off too. I knew I'd get to fuck my wife later.  
  
After letting our neighbor view her ass, Jill turned around and asked, "Do you need a hand Frank?"  
  
He smiled widely and responded, "I'd like that Jill. I'd like that a lot."  
  
Jill looked at me to get my reaction and seeing no objection, walked across the hot tub towards Frank and began stroking his legs and thighs. She looked at me one more time and I gave her a slight nod of approval. For some reason, she must have thought I may get upset with her if she continued when, deep down, I wish she would have done more. My wife then dipped her hands in the warm water then reached for our neighbor's hard on, stroking him with one hand while gently playing with his balls with the other. She would dip her hands back into the water for lubrication and warmth then continue masturbating him. They would look deep into each other's eyes at times as Jill, seemingly, wanted to see the look of pleasure on his face, as reinforcement that she was giving him a good hand job,  
  
She would mix in long slow strokes with short fast ones, then use her palm and fingers in a semi-circular motion. I was in a trance watching this scene play out; my naked wife giving our nude neighbor a hand job. It seemed like a perfect compromise to her not wanting to fuck him again but still doing something risqué.  
  
Frank started to moan and breath faster before he said, "I can't hold out any longer, I'm going to cum."  
  
Jill's hand started to work feverishly over the cock in her hand, determined to finish the job. Her arm was moving faster and faster as he moaned in pleasure. He then let out a loud moan, leaned back and shot a wad of cum up into the air that splattered on my wife's tit and arm. She kept jerking him as more cum shot out of his cock, covering more of her chest, arm and hand. He must not have cum in a long time because he kept shooting more and more sperm. Jill didn't stop until she was convinced he was satisfied. She squeezed the last few drops from his shrinking dick.  
  
After she released him from her grip, he said, "Thank you Jill, I needed that. You were great."  
  
"You're welcome Frank. I'm glad I could help." Jill then licked some of the cum from her hands before asking for a towel.  
  
She wiped herself off and said to me, "I need you to fuck me."  
  
"Now?"  
  
"Now Kevin. Right now."  
  
We went over to lounge chair where Jill bent over offering me her pussy. I quickly entered her and began to fuck her as Frank watched us. I pounded that hot pussy in the seclusion of our neighbor's yard. She was dripping wet and was pushing back against my cock, grunting and moaning. I held tight onto her butt cheeks and fucked her hard. She kept looking off to the side to make sure Frank was watching, and trust me, he never took his eyes off us.  
  
Jill started to cum and I was quick to follow, filling her pussy with a huge load of my own sperm. Seeing my wife give Frank a sensuous hand job was the next best thing to fucking him. I never imagined I would enjoy it so much. I think her spontaneous actions made it that much more exciting. Fucking with an audience made it even better. I'm shocked she did this but I was happy it happened too.  
  
We made a hasty exit, then went home to shower. Jill was exhausted and slipped under the covers before we could talk much. In the morning, she told me the alcohol relaxed her and she got horny and things got out of control. I told her I was caught off-guard by what she had done but I thought it was awesome. She admitted that she enjoyed letting Frank watch us fuck too. She enjoyed that more than she thought she would. We ended up back in the bedroom fucking and sucking, reliving the events from the night before.  
  
Things settled back into our routine again. As much as I tried to get Jill to repeat the last session, she was still reluctant to make it a regular event. I was disappointed again, but I understood. I had to respect her wishes. She had come so far already, I had no reason to complain. I simply had to bide my time and wait for the next opportunity for her to get wild.  
  
During one of the semester breaks, we had scheduled a vacation in tropical resort. It was a vacation we both desperately needed as work was getting to both of us and her mother had a health scare that made it difficult on Jill. Thankfully, everything turned out okay but it was still a difficult time while worrying what might happen. We both needed to get away and relax.  
  
We got to the resort too late to enjoy the beach but we relaxed with a nice dinner and then had drinks at their nightclub. We danced and had some casual conversations with other couples. Most of them were older than us, with a couple of others who were on their honeymoon. It was a nice relaxing evening. Our room overlooked the pool with the ocean only steps away and we looked forward to a few days of total relaxation.  
  
We slept in the next morning and had a full breakfast before heading down to the beach where there was a full service bar with waiters that served drinks, if you wished, along with light meals and snacks. Jill wore a new bikini that had a strapless top and not much material covering her butt and front. It wasn't a thong but a good portion of her cheeks were left to peek out from what little material there was. She looked great. I was surprised at how much of herself was revealed.  
  
I noticed several of the older guys and even some of the honeymooners checking her out which made me proud. She is so shy, she never appreciates how good she looks. She almost never acknowledges that other guys check her out. We stayed for a couple of hours before we went back to the resort to do some shopping and get out of the sun.  
  
Later that evening, after dinner, we found ourselves back at the nightclub where we struck up a conversation with a couple of single guys from England, in their late 20's, a few years younger than us. At first, we thought they were a gay couple only to find out later that one of them got jilted by his fiancé and invited his friend on a pre-planned vacation. They were disappointed that there weren't many single women but decided to make the best of their short vacation. Johnny was kind of a brash, outspoken, fun loving guy and Rick was more reserved, maybe it was because he was still hurting from his heartbreak.  
  
We had a good time talking with them for a good part of the evening and they even took turns fast dancing with Jill. I'm not the best dancer so I was more than happy to let the guys dance with her. We stayed pretty late but finally called it a night, thanking the guys for their company.  
  
I made a casual comment on the way back to our room, "They seemed like nice guys. Johnny is pretty funny."  
  
Out of the blue, Jill commented, "I'm not going to fuck them so get that out of your mind."  
  
"But I didn't say anything about that."  
  
"I know how your perverted mind works Kevin, so don't even bring it up."  
  
Wow, I was stopped in my tracks before I could even develop plan. Jill was right; she did know me too well. The whole time she was dancing with one of them, my mind kept plotting on how I could get her to sleep with them. I had to be careful and see if nature would take its course while realizing it may not happen at all.  
  
The next day, Jill and I returned to the beach, taking the opportunity to relax, not having to worry about deadlines or bosses. I closed my eyes enjoying the sound of the ocean and warm breeze when I heard a couple of familiar voices.  
  
I heard our new friend Johnny say, "Hey look Rick, it's our friends Kevin and Jill."  
  
They immediately took a spot next to us and began a casual conversation. I noticed Jill checking out their packages in their Speedos, as well as them checking her out in her teeny bikini. Because Jill's top was strapless, her small breasts couldn't hold it up on their own. Somehow it slipped down so her right breast and nipple were exposed. I noticed and so did our friends but I didn't know how to tell her without embarrassing her. Okay, I also liked her accidentally exposing herself to our new friends so I pretended not to notice.  
  
Johnny commented, "You have lovely breasts Jill. Some guys like big breasts but a lot of us appreciate smaller ones too."  
  
Rick was quick to chastise his friend, "Johnny, you're embarrassing Jill, now stop."  
  
At that point Jill looked down and realized she was partially exposed, blushed profusely and quickly covered herself. She also shot me a dirty look for not telling her. I was in a little trouble.  
  
On the other hand, I was in heaven because I've been telling Jill for years that small breasts are enticing too and now she was now hearing it from someone else. I was proud they were looking at my wife. After the little exposure incident, we sat around talking like old friends and even had a couple of drinks together, picking up where we left off last night.  
  
Johnny told her, "You have a lovely body Jill. You should be proud of your figure. You are the most attractive woman on the beach."  
  
Jill thanked him for the compliment and we went on talking about life in general. Later, Jill would even admit that it was nice hearing someone compliment her on her body. She is in her early 30's and worried about getting older and needed an ego boost.  
  
Later that evening, after dinner, we saw our friends in the nightclub and I let them dance with my wife again. Johnny even slow danced with Jill and I found it stirred thoughts of our first encounter with Frank when he danced with her after dinner. I enjoyed seeing her in the arms of another man. Not much happened after that but I needed to fuck my wife after seeing her accidentally expose her breast on the beach and dancing with other men.  
  
We excused ourselves and went back to our room. Jill was just as horny as me and we were locked in a passionate embrace as soon as we closed the door. As we were undressing, I told her both Johnny and Rick were drooling over her all afternoon and evening.  
  
For the first time, I heard Jill exude some confidence in her body, "I know they both wanted me but they can't have me. I'm yours and only yours."  
  
I laid down on the bed and began to eat her pussy. She was dripping wet and hot as hell. I licked her to two orgasms and lapped up her juices. I made her get down on her knees as I stood up and made her blow me. I love when she kneels before me in such a submissive manner. She was worshiping my cock with her mouth when I realized we left the curtains open. Not only were they open, but I could see a couple of people watching us. I couldn't decide if I should tell her or not.  
  
It took a few minutes before I finally said, "Not for nothing Jill, but we have an audience."  
  
She stopped blowing me and said, "What are you talking about?"  
  
"There's a couple of people in a room across the way and they're watching us."  
  
She looked and saw the figures in the dark of the night watching us from their balcony and said, "Well, let's give them a good show."  
  
I couldn't believe this was my wife talking like that but she started sucking my dick with more fervor knowing we were being watched. She made sure she took me deep in her mouth and would occasionally stop to make sure we were still being watched. I then bent her over a desk near the window and started to fuck her from behind as she was looking out the window at our voyeurs.  
  
"Fuck me good Kevin, give them a good show."  
  
She was driving me crazy getting so hot at being watched. If I only knew sooner she had an exhibitionist side in her. Granted, she allowed Frank to watch us but I thought that was going to be a one-time event. I fucked her as hard and as long as I could before I shot my load deep in her pussy. We were both satisfied and tired afterwards. Jill got up from the desk and posed in front of the window for a moment, waved at our voyeurs and shut the curtains. The show was over.  
  
We slept late again, which is the great part about being on vacation and not having a schedule. Over breakfast, we talked about her accidentally exposing her nipple in front of Johnny and Rick and had a laugh over the people who were lucky enough to watch us fucking. She admitted it really turned her on and liked the fact that we didn't have to worry about ever seeing these people again.

At the beach, it wasn't long before our friends Johnny and Rick found us. It was like we were old friends now.  
  
Johnny being Johnny quickly caught us off guard again, "That was some performance you put on last night."  
  
I asked, "What are you talking about?"  
  
"Come on Kev, you know what I'm talking about. The fucking you gave Jill last night. That was awesome. It was the highlight of our vacation so far."  
  
Rick tried to stop him, "Johnny, you're embarrassing them again, now stop."  
  
"Come Rick, she even waved to us. They knew we were watching."  
  
I jumped in, "To be honest guys, we didn't know who was watching but we're glad you enjoyed it."  
  
Rick quickly changed the subject. I looked at Jill but she didn't seem bothered so we relaxed and enjoyed the company. It was pretty obvious that the guys were looking at Jill in a different manner now that they saw her naked and getting fucked. She even complained about the sand getting on the blanket and stood up, bent over at the waist and tried to brush some of it off while almost sticking her ass in their faces. It was hard to believe this was my conservative wife showing off like this.  
  
Jill spent some time teasing the guys giving them good view of her bikini clad body but we left early to do some sightseeing as this was our last day of vacation. Jill made sure she bent over a few more times to give them a good view of her ass as we gathered our belongings.  
  
Rick, once again, apologized for his friend and said we'd probably meet up later at the nightclub. Jill and I made our rounds of the local town, buying some souvenirs before heading back to the resort to shower and catch a quick nap.  
  
We didn't say too much about the guys all day but I could tell Jill was flattered by the attention they were giving her. We also knew we would probably see them later too. My wife dressed in a simple short, white linen dress for dinner. It didn't look real sexy but she still looked great in it. I did notice that when she left our table to use the restroom, in the dimly lit room, when the light was behind her, I could see right through the material and couldn't help but notice that she was wearing the smallest of thongs. At first, I didn't think she was wearing anything at all. That made me smile and also got me horny.  
  
I didn't say anything as we went over to the nightclub. I couldn't help but wonder how many other people noticed my wife's see through dress. We were joined in the nightclub by Johnny and Rick one last time. Johnny was complaining about the lack of available women but said he still enjoyed himself, especially the company of Jill. She made the trip worthwhile for him and she was naturally flattered. Rick was the first one to ask Jill to dance knowing he had my approval.  
  
There were lights on the floor of the, otherwise, dimly lit nightclub and while watching Jill and Rick dance, I noticed that with the light shining underneath my wife's dress, her barely there underwear was obvious to everyone. Johnny quickly commented on her "lovely dress" and I knew exactly what he meant. Jill couldn't have known she was flashing everyone in the place and there was no way I was going to tell her. It was possible she knew her dress might be see through at times but not the whole time she was dancing.  
  
The guys were sure to keep her on the dance floor as long as they could. Johnny was quick to ask Jill to slow dance and I noticed he tried to fondle her ass a few times. The first couple of times my wife pushed his hand away but towards the end, she let him get two handfuls of her cheeks. I wasn't getting jealous; I was getting turned on.  
  
Shortly thereafter, Jill said she wanted to leave. I was hoping she was going ask the guys to join us in our room but that wasn't meant to be. On the way to our room, I asked her if she knew her dress was transparent on the dance floor. She answered me by asking if it bothered me. Her question answered mine. I also told her I noticed Johnny grabbing her ass. She again asked me if it bothered me and I told her that it turned me on and I needed to fuck her.  
  
When we got to the room, Jill surprised me by turning on all the lights and opening the curtains. She told me Johnny and Rick were planning on watching us again. She was so turned on by showing off this afternoon at the beach and at the nightclub she needed a good fucking too.  
  
My wife brazenly walked over to the window and said, "They're watching."  
  
I told her we could invite them to join us but she put a quick damper on that idea, "That's not going to happen."  
  
She then peeled off her dress near the window, leaving on her thong. I undressed in no time and Jill was quick to get on her knees to begin sucking my dick, knowing full well we had an audience. She made sure they had a view from the side so they could see my dick sliding in and out of her mouth. She was sucking me with such enthusiasm, I never would have guessed that being watched turned her on so much. I held her head still and began to fuck those sweet, soft lips, driving my dick into her throat.  
  
I was afraid I'd cum too soon and had to ask Jill to stop for a second while I pulled the desk closer to the window, placed some pillows on it and told her to lay down so I could eat her pussy. I peeled off her thong as she spread her legs wide, giving me easy access as I got down on my knees. Looking directly at her swollen pussy lips as I leaned forward to get a familiar taste of my sexy wife. She started to move her hips as my tongue licked her inner thigh before teasing her lips. I then stuck my tongue deep inside her. Moving upwards, I circled around her clit, flicking my tongue over it, then sucking it just the way she liked. Her quick breathing and moans let me know she was close to an orgasm, so I flicked my tongue as I sucked her clit which brought her over the edge and she came violently.  
  
I stood up, my hard on and full balls needing relief. I gazed over my naked wife's body, her knees bent, her feet on the edge of the desk, legs spread, and her pussy glistening with a mixture of her cum and my saliva. I hoped our audience was enjoying the view. I stepped closer, placing my dick against her hot pussy, looked out the window to see Johnny and Rick watching, then drove it home. I placed Jill's legs up over my shoulders and began to fuck her hard and fast. She clutched onto the edge of the desk and kept telling me to fuck her good and hard.  
  
Jill was so hot that night; vacation sex is the best, except when she's fucked other guys, of course. We then changed positions, as I had her bend over the desk. I took a small step back and spread her ass cheeks wide. I stood giving my hot wife an appreciative look as she begged for my cock. I then stepped forward, slid my dick deep into her pussy, resuming our wild sex show. I couldn't hold out any longer and came deep in Jill's pussy. It was a great end to a great vacation.  
  
It was difficult returning to our normal routine but I guess you can say that about every vacation. Jill didn't know that Johnny and I exchanged contact information and I would send him some nude pictures of my wife. I got a charge out of knowing he was jerking off seeing her pictures. There were some of her in lingerie, full frontal nudes and of her bent over showing her ass and pussy. Jill would kill me if she knew what I was doing but I got a thrill out of knowing he was enjoying seeing her nude photos. I'm sure he was showing his friend Rick and maybe others too. He was halfway around the world in England so I didn't have to worry about anyone we knew seeing them and I made sure none of them showed her face.  
  
A couple of weeks after we got back and towards the end of the semester Jill got an invitation to a party Rob was having to celebrate his graduation from the Master's program. We hadn't heard from him since the night he fucked my wife or so I thought. I told Jill I was surprised we hadn't heard from him in a while but she told me he had contacted her a couple of times wanting to "get together" but she rejected his requests. I didn't say anything but I was a little hurt she didn't tell me but it's not like she did anything behind my back. We talked about whether we should go to the party or not, but decided to attend.  
  
It was obvious Rob wanted to sleep with Jill again so I had to know if she felt the same. I asked, "Have you thought about sleeping with him again."  
  
She acted kind of funny and said, "I've been too busy to think about it."  
  
That sounded like bullshit to me, especially seeing he had contacted her a couple of times. She had to have at least thought about it. I pressed further, "Come on dear, it must have crossed your mind. If it hadn't, you would have told me he wanted to get together again."  
  
"Well, of course, I've thought about it, but I would never do anything behind your back."  
  
"So, do you want to do it again?"  
  
"I don't know Kevin."  
  
She didn't want to talk about it any further but I found it interesting she didn't say "no." There was a ray of hope that I could get to see my wife fuck Rob again. I couldn't push her too hard but I was determined to at least try to set it up again. The party was in a couple of weeks and the semester was ending, so Jill would have clear mind after final exams. Each time we had sex before the party, I made sure to bring up how much we both enjoyed the time she fucked Rob. When we had sex, I told her to close her eyes and pretend she was sucking his dick or it was him that had his dick in her. She would tell me to stop saying these things but I knew she loved it by the way she would begin to moan louder and I continued to remind her of that wild night.  
  
The day of the party, Jill acted like a schoolgirl going on her first big date; she couldn't decide what to wear and changed outfits a few times. She was driving me crazy because I thought she looked good in all of them. She was frustrated with me too, telling me I was "no help." I was glad she was excited about the party and part of me was hoping it would lead to another evening with Rob at some point.  
  
Jill settled on a tight, red satin, pencil mini skirt that came down to her mid-thigh, nothing too outrageous, paired with a white lace, chiffon, sheer blouse with a white satin camisole underneath. You couldn't see her nipples but could tell she wasn't wearing a bra. The satin material clung nicely to the curves of her ass and you could tell she was wearing a thong underneath. I found out later, it was a white lace thong. She wore red strap-on, open toed heels that made her legs look longer; her finger and toe nails painted in matching red polish. She wore red lipstick too. She looked sexy but not trashy, perfect for a party where she may see some other students and maybe even a colleague or two from the university. She wore more makeup than she would wear to teach her classes.  
  
She did a slow twirl and asked, "How do I look?"  
  
"You look incredible, gorgeous and beautiful." I leaned in to give her a hug and told her, "You look so good, Rob is going to want to fuck you tonight."  
  
She gave me a playful slap on the shoulder, "Stop it you pervert. Doesn't your mind ever stop thinking about sex?"  
  
I looked at her pretending I was thinking about the answer, "Um, actually, I'm thinking about sex 90% of the time."  
  
She gave me one of those looks and said, "Let's go dear and try and keep that dirty mind under control please."  
  
"I'll try dear but I can't make any promises, especially when you look that good."  
  
I don't always hold the car door open for my wife but I make sure I do when she is wearing a skirt. She knows what I am looking for and will make sure she spreads her legs wide as she sits down in order to give me a good look up her skirt. She gave me a knowing smile that I returned with an approving wink. As I glanced over at Jill when I got into the car, I realized how tight her skirt was because it rode up, showing plenty of her bare legs. She looked damn good tonight and I was certain she would get lots of attention from the guys at the party.  
  
When we arrived, Rob greeted her by saying, "Wow, you look fabulous Jill." He then gave her a peck on the cheek and a little hug. He shook my hand and acted like old friends by giving me a man-hug. Heck, I let him fuck my wife so I guess there was a certain bond we shared.  
  
Rob comes from money and is living in a three bedroom, three bath condo with a great view of the city skyline. Jill knew a couple of other professors from school and recognized a few of her students too. Rob introduced us to those we didn't already know. I could see heads turning as Jill and I made our rounds around the room. Her colleagues commented on how great she looked, noticeably different from her school attire. She politely thanked them for their compliments.  
  
One of Rob's friends, Ethan, came in from out of town for the weekend to help celebrate and when we were introduced he said, "Oh, Jill and Kevin, nice to meet you. Rob's told me a lot about you."  
  
I immediately began to wonder how much he knew about the relationship. Did Rob tell him how Jill was teasing him for months and then let him fuck her with my encouragement?  
  
I saw him look my wife up and down before he said, "You are just a beautiful as Rob described."  
  
Jill blushed and thanked him. She then went off to chat with her colleagues while I went to get us a couple of drinks. While I was perusing the options of Rob's fully stocked bar, I overheard a couple of students talking about my wife.  
  
One said, "Did you check out Jill? She looks so hot all dressed up. I always thought she was a prude."  
  
His friend responded, "I saw her when she first walked in. Damn man, I can't take my eyes off her. Check out her ass, I think she's wearing a thong and she definitely left her bra at home."  
  
A third student chimed in, "I've always thought she was hot. Anytime I see her in class, I imagine what she'd look like naked."  
  
I was a proud husband knowing my wife attracted the attention of some younger guys. I finished fixing our drinks and went over to talk to my wife and her colleagues. They were talking about work which always bored me so I left her with them and started talking to other people at the party.  
  
While I was talking to Ethan, we both noticed Jill sitting on the sofa talking to a fellow professor. Her skirt rode high up on her thighs and she wasn't that careful about keeping her legs together so there was a clear view of her white thong, which was perfectly contrasted by her red skirt. Ethan made a point of telling me how lucky I was to have such a beautiful wife. He must have noticed her slightly parted legs too. The three male students certainly noticed as they stood in perfect view of her display and doing a horrible job of looking nonchalant. I'm sure others noticed too.  
  
Ethan told me that Rob really appreciated my wife's guidance through his thesis. He said his friend really needed someone to finally be tough on him. I joked about knowing how tough she is after being married to her. He told me that they have been friends since grade school and how they share everything with each other. That comment caught me off guard. What was he trying to tell me? Did he know what happened with my wife? Was he trying to suggest that I also share Jill with him? Was I reading too much into what he said? I just nodded and played dumb.  
  
I excused myself on the pretense I had to use the bathroom and searched the room for Jill. I saw her out on the balcony with Rob. They were talking and laughing a little. Before too long, Jill came back inside. I immediately noticed the cool night air made Jill's nipples get hard and were now poking through her camisole. The areola couldn't be seen but her nipples were obvious. I didn't have the heart to tell her but enjoyed the looks she was getting from the men in the room, including her fellow professors. A few minutes later she came over to me wanting to talk privately. We made our way down the hallway and slipped into one of the bedrooms. I asked if everything was okay.  
  
"Everything is fine Kevin. Um, I was talking to Rob on the balcony."  
  
"I know, I saw you."  
  
"Well, Rob invited us to stay the night." She didn't have to say more.  
  
I got a huge grin on my face and asked, "What did you tell him?" Naughty images of how our night may progress flashed through my mind.  
  
"Well, I told him I'd have to talk to you first."  
  
"I guess that means you want to be with him too. I don't have a problem with that but what about Ethan?"  
  
She said, "We haven't figured that out yet. I told Rob I don't want to be with him too."  
  
I had a dilemma. I wanted to see my wife with Rob again but Ethan could ruin it for us. She was ready now. I didn't want to chance waiting for another night in case she changed her mind. What the fuck do I do now?  
  
It was then that an idea just popped into my head and out of my mouth without thinking, "What if we let Ethan watch? You liked being watched while we were on vacation and you let Frank watch us." There was a silent pause as I anxiously waited for a reaction.  
  
She had a puzzled look on her face; she was thinking about it but didn't rule it out either. "I don't know Kevin. It might be fun but I'm not sure I could do it."  
  
"I'll tell you what Jill, we'll tell Rob and Ethan what we talked about and if any point you don't feel comfortable with the situation, Ethan will have to leave the room. It's a gamble for him. I'm not sure but Rob must have told him about what happened between both of you. They are best friends."  
  
"I was wondering if he knew too. I don't know. I guess we can try and see what happens as long as they understand the rules."  
  
"I'll talk to them."  
  
Jill and I returned to the party and noticed there were only a handful of people left. I pulled Rob and Ethan aside and explained the situation. I assumed Ethan knew what went on previously and he acknowledged Rob told him everything. Rob and I would have sex with Jill but she didn't want to do it with Ethan but he could watch if he wanted with the understanding that if my wife got uncomfortable with his presence, he'd have to leave the room. He could masturbate if he wanted but Jill would decide how far things went.  
  
Rob asked, "What would happen if things got heated and Jill agreed to screw Ethan too?"  
  
I told him, "Jill is in charge. Whatever she says goes but right now she only wants you. It's taken me too long to get her to open up this much. I don't want you to blow it by pressuring her too much."  
  
Both guys said they understood. I told Jill we'd be staying the night and everyone understood the rules. She was a little nervous but clearly excited about being with Rob again. If she was excited, I was ecstatic. Now, it was just a matter of waiting for the last few people to leave which seemed to take forever. A couple of his friends seemed to linger forever but finally got the hint that it was time to go.  
  
When Rob closed the door behind the last two guests, he turned to us and said, "I never thought they'd leave. Now the real party can begin."  
  
He acknowledged the awkward feeling in the room as he refreshed our drinks. That helped a little but no one knew how to get things started as we sat around talking, awkwardly looking at each other, making small talk. Jill's panties were plainly visible under her short skirt as we sat around.  
  
Jill then said, "My feet are killing me. I need to get out of these shoes."  
  
Rob got things going when he said, "Do you mind if I help? I give a great foot massage."  
  
My wife glanced over at me with an unspoken acknowledgement that this was really going to happen and replied, "That sounds wonderful."  
  
Rob got up from his seat and knelt before my wife, taking her right foot, lifting her leg and undoing the straps to her shoe. In the process of doing this, he quite conveniently exposed a little more of her panties as her skirt rode up higher on her thighs and while spreading her legs a bit more. He repeated the process with her left shoe, freeing her feet from the confines of her heels. She immediately began to wiggle her toes. He then lifted her right foot, gently massaging the sole and heel at a leisurely pace before rubbing each individual toe to the soft moans of my wife. Ethan and I silently watched his best friend begin his slow seduction of my wife, not wanting to spoil the moment. The anticipation of what the night might bring was killing me.

"Oh, that feels so nice Rob. You really do give a great foot massage."  
  
Rob then switched to her other foot, exposing more Jill's thighs and lace panties, which looked like they were getting a damp spot in them. He alternated between each foot rubbing and massaging them all over and even up to her calves. Her skirt was almost up to her waist by now. Ethan and I remained speechless while watched this all play out before our eyes. Rob released her foot from his tender touch and leaned in to give my wife a soft kiss that was quickly followed by a long, passionate one. Jill's hands felt his broad, athletic shoulders as his hands began to fumble with the buttons on her blouse. Once her blouse was open, he started to fondle her breasts through her camisole, then slipped her blouse off her shoulders. Sexual tension filled the air.  
  
They continued their passionate embrace for a couple of minutes before Rob reached behind my wife, unzipping her skirt and tugging at it. She lifted her ass to assist her lover, allowing him to pull it down off her legs. She was now sitting there in just her panties and camisole, her nipples hard with excitement. Ethan and I were practically drooling as we could see the dark patch of her trimmed pussy under the lace along with her bare ass while Rob passionately kissed and groped her. Jill broke their embrace to ask for another drink while she went to the bathroom.  
  
When she got up, the three of us stared at her half naked body. Ethan commented, "You are even hotter than Rob said you were."  
  
She replied, "Oh so Rob told you about me?" My wife looked at both guys and said half-jokingly, "If you say anything to anyone about tonight, I may have to kill you both." Both guys laughed a little and were quick to say they understood.  
  
Jill left to use the bathroom as six pairs of eyes followed her every step as she walked away, her ass swaying so sexily. Before she walked down the hallway out of our sight, she turned over her left shoulder to see if we were watching, then winked and grinned seductively at us.  
  
With my wife out of the room, I explained how things developed to get to this point while Rob got us all more drinks. I told Ethan that it was a fantasy of mine to see my wife sleep with other men and it took months for her to want to sleep with Rob and it only happened once. I felt no need to tell him about Frank. I told him it might be difficult for him to just watch but she was still a little hesitant to explore her sexuality any further. This was progress so I didn't want to push her too fast and ruin it.  
  
Just then Jill returned and the room went silent as we watched her walk back in half naked. I think she was enjoying the attention she was getting from the three of us within the safety of a private condo and was obviously more comfortable walking around in just her thong and camisole. Rob presented her with her drink and after a few sips, he took it from her, placing it down and embraced her again as they kissed in front of us.  
  
They were making out again as Rob's hand slipped up the cami to fondle her bare breasts. This lasted only a few moments before he began to lift the cami up her body. Jill instinctively lifted her arms over her head allowing him to pull it off. The thrill of watching another man strip your wife's clothes off is indescribable. She now stood before us in just her thong, her tiny tits exposed.  
  
Ethan blurted out, "Wow, Jill, your tits are beautiful."  
  
Jill put her hands on her hips, proudly displaying them for us and said, "I'm glad you like them."  
  
Rob sucked on each nipple for a short time then asked, "Would you like to continue this in the bedroom?"  
  
My wife gave me a sassy little look taunting me and responded, "I thought you'd never ask." She knew I was enjoying this almost as much as she.  
  
The master bedroom suite was huge, allowing Ethan and I to stand far enough away so we didn't crowd Rob and Jill. Rob stripped naked, his impressive 9" cock hard as a rock. He easily picked her up in his strong arms and gently laid her on the king sized bed, then quickly joined her. His fingers worked on her pussy through the lace of her thong as he sucked on her nipples. It didn't take long for him to slip his fingers down her thong to begin finger fucking her.  
  
Ethan whispered to me, "This is hot. I can't believe this is happening."  
  
"Relax and enjoy the show. It's only going to get better."  
  
Rob then moved so he could slip off Jill's thong. I found it exciting to see her lifting her ass off the bed allowing another man to strip off her underwear to give him access to her naked pussy. He took her feet in his hands, spreading her legs wide as he gazed down at her snatch. He kissed her feet and sucked on her toes before kissing his way down to begin eating her pussy, first tongue fucking her, then teasing her clit. He took his time while sucking on her lips and licking around her clit. I don't know why it thrilled me so much to see my wife squirming and moaning in pleasure, naked on her lover's bed, as his tongue artfully explored her cunt. It didn't take her long to for her to cum once he started sucking and licking her clit. He ate her to two orgasms while Ethan and I watched the live porn show playing out before us.  
  
Rob lifted his head from between Jill's legs, his lips glistening from her juices, sitting on his heels, kneeling before her, his hard manhood poised for action. He took her feet and rubbed his dick between them. She took the hint, giving him a little foot job, teasing him with her toes before the inevitable would happen. She used her toes to stroke his long dick and even tickled his balls with them. He rubbed himself between the soles of her feet for a few minutes while staring down at her naked body, then opened her legs wide. Jill's breathing got heavier anticipating his penetration.  
  
He then rubbed his big dick along her pussy lips, teasing my hot wife. He then said, "Tell me what you want me to do Jill."  
  
She spoke, barely above a whisper, "I want you to fuck me Rob."  
  
"Oh, you can do better than that Jill."  
  
"I want you to fuck me hard with that big dick of yours."  
  
"Have you missed my big dick?" Jill didn't say anything. "Tell me you missed my dick Jill. Tell me or I won't fuck you."  
  
"I missed your big dick Rob. I've been thinking about fucking you again ever since the first time."  
  
"Tell your husband and Ethan how much you want me to fuck you Jill. Go ahead, tell them."  
  
Jill looked over at us with lust in her eyes, "I want Rob to fuck me while you watch Kevin. I want Ethan to see him to fuck me with his big cock." The sperm in my balls was almost boiling over listening to my wife beg for another man's dick like a slut.  
  
Rob then pushed the head of his dick into her as she moaned. "Is this what you've been wishing for Jill?"  
  
"Yes Rob."  
  
He slid more into her then began pumping his hips slowly. He stopped when his entire 9" was deep inside my wife's pussy. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head in pleasure and he began to fuck her. My goodness this was so hot. I began to take my clothes off and Ethan quickly followed. Ethan had an average 7" dick and was fully erect too.  
  
Jill squirmed underneath her lover, wrapping her legs around his waist as he rammed his dick in her, thrusting her hips up to meet his. Rob would look over at us occasionally. I think he liked us watching him too, especially fucking my wife in front of me and showing off for his friend. He put her legs over his shoulders so he could get deeper inside her.  
  
I was taken aback when he told Jill, "Look over at Ethan. See what you've done to him." She looked over at his erection, moaning with an obvious look of lust on her face. "Would you like to suck his dick while I fuck you?"  
  
Jill didn't respond but he persisted, "Do you want to suck him?" He started fucking her faster.  
  
"Answer me Jill." She just shrugged her shoulders but Rob started to fuck her harder and persisted in his questioning.  
  
"You want to suck on his dick while I fuck you, don't you Jill?  
  
She reluctantly moaned, "Yes."  
  
"Yes what?"  
  
"Yes, I want to suck Ethan's dick while you fuck me."  
  
Rob motioned Ethan to join them. He looked at me for assurance, so I gave him a nod of approval and he quickly joined his friend on the bed, presenting his erect cock to my wife's lips. I knew this was a possibility when we agreed to stay the night but was still shocked at Jill's willingness to take them both on. I was loving it. I only hoped she wouldn't have any regrets afterwards.  
  
I watched as Rob fucked my wife as she started to blow his friend. Ethan then held her head and began to slide between her wet lips while Rob used her pussy. They shared my wife for a few minutes when Rob looked at Ethan and said, "Wanna switch?"  
  
That being said, Ethan crawled between Jill's legs and started to fuck her pussy as she started to suck Rob. It was thrilling to see two young guys using my wife for their pleasure. It didn't take long before Ethan announced that he was about to cum and lunged deep into my wife. I could see his balls convulse as he shot load after load into Jill's pussy. After he climbed off her, Rob replaced him, giving me the opportunity to let my wife suck my dick. Shortly after entering her again, Rob began to cum adding his load to his friend's, deep inside her cunt. Jill came for the third time as he finished.  
  
I couldn't decide if I wanted to cum in her mouth or cunt but I couldn't pass up wanting to know what her pussy felt like after taking two loads of sperm. My dick entered her squishy pussy and it oozed sperm from her two previous lovers as I penetrated her. Sloppy thirds is even better than sloppy seconds. I loved the feeling of her gooey cunt around my cock and will forever remember the slushy sound of the mixture of juices her snatch made as I humped on her. After being a voyeur to Jill satisfy her two previous lovers, I knew I couldn't hold out much longer. I tried contain myself but the excitement of this evening was too much for me. I then added my load to the two that were already inside her. I then collapsed onto the bed.  
  
After I caught my breath, I looked over at my naked wife who just fucked and sucked three of us and had cum leaking out of her pussy. She looked so lovely in a whorish kind of way. I was so proud of her for letting loose like that and fulfilling both of our fantasies. I didn't expect her to screw Ethan too, but knew there was a chance he wouldn't only be a voyeur once things got going. Luckily, he had an early plane to catch in the morning and chances are we'd never see him again.  
  
Rob offered to refill our drinks and I told him I'd help. I know Jill needs weak drinks so I usually try to make them for her. We didn't rush as both of us had to use the bathroom and we took our time mixing the cocktails. When we got back to the bedroom, we were both a little surprised to see Jill on her knees sucking Ethan's dick while he sat on the edge of the bed. He was holding her head while slowing pumping himself in her mouth. She stopped long enough to have some of her drink, then went right back to work blowing Rob's friend. She licked and nuzzled his balls before taking him deep in her throat again. Her cheek puffed out with the impression of his dick as she sucked on the shaft.  
  
I told Rob, "Your buddy didn't waste any time going back for seconds now did he?"  
  
Rob jokingly responded, "Maybe we should have made him get the drinks?"  
  
Things began to heat up fast when Jill got up from the floor and climbed onto Ethan's lap, letting his dick slip into her and began to ride him. Rob and I got a great view of my wife bouncing on his cock. She would stop at times with it buried in her, then wiggle her hips before riding him again. Ethan would lean in to suck her tits while she fucked him with his hands grasping her tight ass cheeks. His finger started to play with her asshole. She isn't fond of anal sex so I was expecting her to stop him but he continued to push his finger in a little as they fucked in front of us.  
  
Ethan then stood up, lifting my wife without dislodging his penis from inside of her, turned around and laid her on the bed and continued pumping in and out of her. If I live to be 100, I will always enjoy the sight of another man's penis plunging into my wife's cunt. Watching my wife acting like a porn star in front of me will always thrill me. I am proud that other men find my wife sexually attractive and for some reason, it makes her more attractive to me. The more they desire her, the more I want her.  
  
Rob was now getting hard from watching the action in front of us and climbed onto the bed in front of Jill and fed her his growing dick. It didn't take long for him to become fully erect and to begin sliding his dick between her lips as his best friend continued to fuck my wife. Deep down, I suspected they had this evening planned out or to at least try to double team my wife, but I didn't care, and watching Jill fuck one while sucking the other, it appeared she didn't mind either.  
  
They switched positions so Ethan could take Jill from behind with her tight cheeks and brown asshole turned upwards as he entered her pussy. My wife went back to work on Rob's 9 inches. Ethan wet his thumb and started to push it in and out of Jill's ass while she moaned in pleasure. He then asked her if he could fuck her ass or if she wanted to try double penetration but she refused to allow his dick in her behind, so he continued using is thumb. I didn't think Jill would allow him to take her anally, heck, even letting him use his thumb back there was progress.  
  
The guys switched positions so Rob could get a turn with her pussy again while Jill returned to sucking Ethan's now familiar dick. Rob's friend was the first to announce he was cumming which made Jill start to bob her head faster while jerking his cock. I saw his balls begin to pulsate which rippled up his shaft as his sperm began to squirt into Jill's mouth. I got to watch the double pleasure of watching her getting screwed by Rob while she lapped up Ethan's sperm from his exploding dick. While, she was enthusiastically swallowing his cum, she looked as though she was drinking from the Fountain of Youth. Jill also looked so submissive getting spit roasted on Rob's bed as the two men used my wife's naked body for their pleasure.  
  
Once Jill swallowed Ethan's entire load, Rob told Jill he wanted to cum in her mouth too. She quickly turned around to begin to suck his dick, leaving her pussy available for me. I entered my wife's well fucked cunt which was definitely looser after being used all night by her two lovers. It was still exciting to be inside her again and feeling her pussy surrounding my dick just as it felt for the other guys.  
  
Rob then held her head as he began to shoot his sperm into my wife's mouth. She was acting like a cocksucking cumslut, working feverishly to make Rob cum in her mouth, wanting to satisfy his sexual desires. When he was done cumming, he took his dick out of her mouth and rubbed it all over her face while she passionately moaned and licked it. That brought me over the edge and I came deep in her pussy.  
  
After I withdrew, it was obvious that we were all exhausted from our mini-orgy that lasted until the wee hours of the morning. Rob said we could shower and sleep in the guest bedroom suite. He had to leave early to take Ethan to the airport and may not see us in the morning.  
  
Ethan thanked Jill and told her, "You were awesome Jill. I'll never forget this evening. You certainly are one hot, hot wife."  
  
Rob told her, "I had a great time too. It looks like you enjoyed yourself also Jill."  
  
Jill responded, "Thanks guys. I enjoyed it too. Remember, this is our secret. You can't tell anyone."  
  
Both guys promised to keep the encounter a secret and we all went off to shower and go to bed. When we woke up in the morning, both guys had gone off to the airport. Jill just wanted to get out of there before Rob got back. I think she had a case of the "guilties," having some regrets about acting like such a slut the night before. I was quick to remind her that I thought she was wonderful for having the confidence to explore her sexuality like she had which made her feel a little better.  
  
She had to search the apartment for her clothes as they were scattered about. She never recovered her thong but found out later that Ethan took it as a souvenir. I think Jill liked the idea of him having a pair of her panties. Her skirt and blouse were wrinkled, her hair was a mess, her makeup washed off and she was a little sore between her legs. She carried her shoes in her hands as we left Rob's condo.  
  
I never understood the term "walk of shame" until that morning when we ran into a few people in the elevator of the condo as we left. They must have had some suspicions that Jill and I had a fun time the night before. If only they knew she was fucked by three guys a couple of times each. People gave her funny looks in the lot as we walked to our car. I knew my wife was okay when I opened the car door for her and she gave me a peek up her skirt at her bare, well fucked pussy, then gave me a sly wink and smile. I couldn't help but wonder where our sexual explorations would lead next. I can't wait to find out.