**She Likes Showing Off**

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**She Likes Showing Off Ch. 01**

My wife of eleven years is Sara.

Sara is what is known as a "blonde bombshell" a "hottie". She has blonde naturally curly hair that reaches halfway down her back. Her breasts are natural and are firm and taut with nipples that are generally hard. She stays in great shape with a firm flat stomach. Her pussy is always shaven smooth and her legs are long and not muscular but taut and very sexy. She is five foot eleven inches tall in her bare feet.

She has never really been bashful and wears clothing that is not slutty but accentuates her body.

I have been over the last several years getting her to loosen up a bit. When we go shopping I ask her to unbutton an extra button on her blouse so that her cleavage is more visible. As we walk around guys look at her and try to sneak peeks at her breasts.

I always find it very exciting and although she says nothing I know she finds it exciting. When we get home it always leads to sex.

One day we were getting ready to go shopping and she came out in her usual attire. I looked at her and shook my head.

"What?" She asked.

"I think your outfit needs some changes to it."

"What is wrong with what I am wearing?"

"I think today we need to lose the bra."

"What? You want me to run around with no bra on?"

Although she acted shocked I could tell the idea was exciting to her. Her nipples became so hard that they were pressing against her bra and causing them to poke into her blouse.

"That is exactly what I want." I replied.

"Ok, if that is what you want." As she turned and went back to the bedroom.

My dick was getting hard already knowing that her breasts unleashed and her hard nipples was going to cause more looks than ever.

She quickly returned.

I watched her as she walked into the living room. Her full breasts were undulating up and down and back and forth with each step. Her nipples were rock hard and poking at the material of her blouse.

"Honey, I really should not go out in public like this."

"You look fabulous!" I replied.

She was also wearing a pair of form fitting jeans that held firmly to her tight ass. On her feet she was wearing a pair of high-heeled sandals.

"Let's go." I said as I opened the door to the garage.

As she walked past me I placed my hand on her ass letting my finger rest between the tightly packed globes of flesh in her jeans.

"Damn!" I exclaimed.

"Oh hush." She said turning to me grinning.

We got to the mall and our trip was turning out as I had hoped it would. Guys, young and old were checking her out and several were staring at her breasts.

"My gawd honey, every guy in the place is staring at my tits. I feel so self-conscious." She whispered to me as we walked along.

"Is that what you really want are guys checking me out?"

"I'm proud of you and just let them be jealous. Yes, I like it." I replied.

We walked past a store that specializes in ladies lingerie and revealing clothing.

"Let's go in here and look around." I said as I pulled her toward the store.

"Sam, what are you doing?"

"Clothes shopping for my baby."

I had a master plan to help fulfill my fantasies and clothing was going to be a big part of the plan.

I headed toward the swimsuits. I began flipping through them as she stood and watched me. I pulled several off the rack and handed them to her.

"Sam, I can't wear these."

"Why not? We have a fence around the pool and nobody can see in. It is for my benefit."

"You are terrible." She said as she headed to the changing room.

She turned back to me and said, "Come on. I'm not going to parade around the store after I put them on. You will have to be by the dressing room."

I followed her as she disappeared behind the curtain.

I could hear her undressing and then, "Sam, this is way beyond revealing."

"Let me see."

She pulled back the curtain slightly.

She had on the yellow one that was nothing more than a g-string bottom that barely covered her pussy. The top was so small that it just did cover her areola. Her hard nipples looked like they would poke a hole in the fabric.

"WOW! That one is a keeper."

"Sam, have you gone completely crazy?"

"Crazy in love with you."

She looked in the mirror again and said, "Step back I'm trying on the other one."

I again heard the rustling of clothing and them the curtain pulled back.

"Oh yah! That is also a keeper."

It was a one-piece suit but was a thong bottom with a suspender top that just covered her areola again. The suspenders attached to the bottom, which was just high enough to cover her pussy.

"Stay there. I saw a couple of other things I liked." I told her.

I went out to pick out a couple of negligee sets I had been eyeballing while she was changing.

"Here try these on." As I handed them through the curtain.

"Sam?" I heard from behind the curtain.

Again, I heard her changing and the curtain pulled open slightly.

"Yep! It is a keeper. Try the next one on."

She was embarrassed to be in a store even if it was the dressing room. Her face was red but she looked hot. I had picked out a sheer black negligee that had an equally sheer robe. The negligee was a one piece that left nothing to the imagination. It simply covered her body in a black transparent silky fabric. Her pussy was clearly visible and her big tits looked seductive in it. The robe just simply added to the sexy, lacy look of the outfit.

The curtain pulled back again.

"Alright, we will take them all."

"Sam, why spend the money you know you will just take them off as quick as I can put them on."

"It is all in the visual my dear." I replied.

She was not aware of my plans of course to show her off even more.

I walked away from the curtain to browse the store some more while she got dressed.

My cock was rock hard just anticipating the fun we would have with these outfits.

While I walked around, I found another black corset with matching garter belt, g-string and black hose. I snatched it up knowing it would fit.

Sara came out of the dressing room with her new clothing in hand.

We went to the register and she saw I had added another outfit.

"What is that one?" She asked.

"Just another one I found that you will look very hot in."

We walked out and into the mall again and my mind was racing with my plans. It was going to start next weekend.

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The week seemed to pass slowly as I anticipated the weekend. I knew I would have to start my plan slowly so that Sara got more and more accustomed to showing off her body to other men.

Finally, Saturday arrived and it was a warm and sunny day, which fit right into my plan.

"Sara, put on that little yellow suit we bought last weekend and get some sun. I want to have a little fantasy session today."

"And exactly what is this fantasy?"

"I want to be the pool guy who comes to clean the pool and finds you lying out by the pool in your tiny suit. I want you to tease me with your body."

"You are so baaaaad."

"I know but it will be fun. You wait and see."

Sara kissed me and turned to go change.

I left and went to the garage to wait for a while so she could get changed and situated in her lounge chair.

I waited and messed around in the garage for about twenty minutes to give her time.

I walked around the house and peeked through the fence to see if she was ready.

Sara was standing by the lounger spreading oil on her body. As I watched her glimmering body and her rubbing the oil all over I got a hard on. Her ass looked wonderful shimmering in the sunlight and the small string of the suit disappearing between the beautiful globes of flesh.

She put a towel down on the lounger and then sat on it and laid back to get some sun.

I went back to the garage to let my hard cock subside before I went to the backyard.

After my cock finally relaxed and I took my mind off her glimmering hard body I headed around the house to clean the pool. I opened the gate and walked through to the pool.

I saw Sara and said, "I'm very sorry ma'am I did not know anyone was home."

She looked up and said, "That's ok Manny you can work as long as you do not mind me being here."

I thought "Manny?" She was already getting into this.

"Oh no ma'am I don't mind as long as you don't care." I replied.

"It is fine with me. Besides the pool needs a good cleaning."

"Ok, I will be out of your way shortly."

I began the cleaning process on the pool.

Sara grabbed the oil and again began to apply it to her stomach rubbing to the top of her suit bottom. She then began rubbing the oil on her tits making sure to get all of them including the sides, which were hanging seductively from the very small top.

I kept cleaning and acting as if I was stealing peeks at her. Several times, she would catch me watching her.

She then began to roll over in her chair. I watched as she rolled. She turned and messed up the towel she was lying on and had to straighten it out. She got on her hands and knees as she did this pointing her ass in my direction.

My cock instantly got hard as I looked at the string running between her cheeks. It just covered her little pink rosebud and then went to her pussy. Her pussy looked like it was trying to suck the thin fabric into her. Her pussy lips were clearly outlined.

She got the towel straight and laid back down. Her tight ass was now glimmering in the sunlight. She kept her legs slightly spread apart so I could see the outline of her pussy.

"FUCK!" I thought. I was ready to stop this game, go over there, and fuck her hard and fast.

I kept cleaning and watching her.

She reached behind her neck and untied the string there. She then reached behind her and untied the string around her back.

"Manny?"

"Yes Ma'am?"

"Would you mind while you're here to rub a little oil on my back?"

"No Ma'am not at all."

I walked to her and sat on the lounger next to her. I grabbed the oil and drizzled some on my hands. I then with shaking hands reached for her and laid my hands on her back. My cock was nearly ready to explode.

I ran my slick hands along her strong sexy back and shoulders spreading the oil and rubbing it in.

I began to get up and she asked, "Would you mind doing my legs too please?"

"No Ma'am, I can do that."

I drizzled some more oil and scooted down on the lounger. I placed my hands on the back of her thighs and began rubbing. I could not take my eyes off the patch of cloth covering her pussy as a small wet spot began to develop. She was enjoying this as much as I was.

I smoothed the oil onto her calves and again began to get up.

"Manny, I think you forgot some."

I reached for the oil and drizzled some more on my hands knowing what she was saying.

I again breathing heavily placed my hands on her tight ass cheeks. I began rubbing the oil in and just knew my cock was going to explode a load of cum in my shorts. It was so strange. I have touched her ass many times in the past but now it almost felt like I was doing it for the first time and that I was doing it as Manny. I let my fingers run along the crack of her ass and to the fabric covering her pussy. The wet spot on her suit had grown even larger.

I finished and got up.

"Thank-You Manny." She said.

I wiped my hands on a towel and went back to the pool unable to speak.

She laid there for about five minutes and then again began to roll over.

When she did, she left her top on the lounger. She rolled onto her back. Her big, full tits were spread out on her chest and her nipples even in the heat were rock hard. She laid there with her sunglasses on but I knew she was watching me as I worked.

Her pussy now with the damp fabric sucked into her was clearly outlined. I could see almost every detail. She reached for the oil and rubbed it into her naked tits. She paid especially close attention to her hard nipples and puckered up areolas. I knew it felt good on her hard nipples because she was spending an inherent amount of time on them.

"Manny I hope I'm not embarrassing you. I just do not like tan lines."

"Oh no Ma'am you are not bothering me at all."

She grinned and laid her head back down.

My cock was jumping at the thoughts racing through my mind as my fantasy is to actually get her to show off like this to our real pool boy and to whomever else I can get involved.

I kept cleaning the pool and Sara laid there for about another ten minutes before getting up. She stood by the chair glimmering in the sunlight and turned to me.

"Manny, is it ok if I get in the pool?"

"Yes Ma'am that would be fine. I'm almost done and I will get out of your way."

"No hurry Manny."

I watched her as she moved to the pool's edge. Her full tits swaying from her stride. She dove into the pool. I watched as her naked ass gleamed in the water.

She swam underwater until she reached the side of the pool where I was working. She popped up out of the water.

"Wow that feels great on my hot skin."

"Yes Ma'am I'm sure it does."

She then swam to the ladder next to where I was working and climbed out of the pool.

I had just finished and said, "Ma'am I'm all done now. I will be going."

Sara walked very seductively toward me. She leaned against my arm. Her tits were on either side of it. She then reached for my hard cock.

"Manny I could not help but to notice you seem a little stressed."

"Yes Ma'am I am."

"Why is that Manny?" She asked as she continued to rub my hard cock through my shorts.

"Well Ma'am. If you don't mind me saying so. You are a very beautiful woman and spreading the oil on you has caused a little stress."

"A little. I don't think I would call this a little stress."

She then unzipped my shorts and reached in to pull my hard cock out into the bright sunlight.

As she stroked my cock she said, "No Manny I don't think we should call this little."

She then turned to me, squatted down in front of me, and sucked my cock into her mouth.

"Ma'am I don't know if we should be doing this. What about your husband? What if he comes home?"

"He is away and will not be home today. Don't worry Manny my husband gets excited when other men look at me." She replied pulling her mouth off my cock.

"But does he get excited when you suck on another man's cock?"

She pulled off again but kept stroking my cock, "Not sure about that one but I'm thinking he might even like that."

She dove back onto my cock.

I stood there watching her red lips wrapped around my cock and watched it slip in and out of her mouth. The thought of her having sex with another man had never really crossed my mind but in the heat of having my cock sucked and our role playing it sounded good at the time.

She pulled off my cock again, "Manny would you like to fuck me?"

"Oh yes Ma'am I would."

Sara then stood up and reached for the tie that held her tiny bikini bottom on and pulled it. It fell loose from her hips and she pulled them off. She then walked over to the ladder coming out of the pool and grabbed the rails bending over.

I walked to her and behind her when she said, "Manny fuck me good and hard. I'm so fucking horny I need it hard."

I guided my cock to her pussy. I easily slipped inside her not remembering a recent time when she was so wet. I sunk my cock fully into her pussy and she moaned.

"OHHHH YESSSSSS MANNY FUCK MY PUSSY!"

I began to slide in and out of her, each inward thrust brought my groin against her ass, and the sound of our skin meeting was resounding inside the fenced backyard.

She reached between her legs and began to finger her clit as I pounded her hard and fast.

"Oh fuck I'm cummmmming!" She groaned as her body jerked with the spasms of her orgasm.

Her pussy clinched down on my cock and I was then groaning, "OHHHH GAWD YESSSSS!"

My knees buckled as the force of my orgasm hit me and my cum raced up my shaft and exploded deep inside Sara's pussy.

Sara stayed leaning against the ladder as I leaned into her with my cock still buried inside her. My cock began to deflate and I pulled out of her trailing a string of our combined juices.

She stood and turned to me, "Manny you are a great fuck. We will have to do that again sometime."

"It was my pleasure Ma'am." I replied as she kissed me then dove into the pool naked.

I stripped off my clothes and dove in behind her. We played around naked in the pool for a while then went inside and showered. The shower got us so worked up we fucked again in the shower.

That night lying in bed I got another hard-on thinking about my plan.

Today was step one in seeing my true fantasies come to reality.

**She Likes Showing Off Ch. 02**

I woke up early and did not get much sleep. I kept running through my mind my plans to get Sara more into showing herself off. She really seemed to enjoy the fantasy yesterday but I was not sure how to get today's plan into action.

Sara was still sound asleep as I gently rolled out of bed. I went to the kitchen for some coffee and then to the deck to enjoy the morning sunlight.

"Good morning Lover." I heard behind me.

I turned to find Sara completely naked standing there.

"You must have been in deep thought to not hear me coming." She said.

It was highly unusual for her to run around naked and especially outside so I was slightly shocked and then thought maybe my plan was working.

"Oh not really just zoning out I guess." I replied.

"What are we doing today?" She asked.

"Well I thought we might run into town and get something to eat and maybe see a movie."

I had already scouted out the local theatres and found an XXX rated movie. Sara and I had gone to them once before and she was not disgusted or anything and it lead to some great sex after the show.

"Sounds good to me." She answered as she bent over letting her tits rest against my face and kissed me.

"Should I get ready now or are we going tonight?"

"The movie starts at six so no hurry. We can leave about three-thirty, go eat and then to the show."

She replied, "That works for me I have some things to do around the house this morning anyway."

"There is another thing. I pick out what you wear tonight." I said waiting for a response.

"Uh Oh. That could be dangerous." She replied. "But, OK."

She walked back into the house and I thought, "That was too easy."

I finished my coffee and then went into the house. When I walked into the kitchen Sara was there wearing nothing but a red bib apron. Her sweet ass was hanging out the backside of it.

"What are we going to play naughty maid today?" I asked.

She turned and I could not help but to get a hard-on as her tits were nearly ready to bust out of the apron. The succulent sides of her tits were swelling from the sides.

"You know that might be fun." She replied with a seductive look on her face.

She turned back around to face the sink and I crept up on her and placed my hand on her tight little ass. Being sure to let my middle finger softly set between her smooth cheeks.

There was no response so I let my hand creep further down her ass until my finger was between her legs and just touching her pussy.

"And just what do you think your doing Mister?" She asked.

"I thought I might harass the maid just a little."

"You know there are laws against sexually harassing the hired help." She said as she pushed her ass against my hand.

I removed my hand from her ass and stood directly behind her reaching around and under the bib of the apron to grab two handfuls of her soft luscious flesh. I kneaded them like two balls of dough and then let my fingers brush her nipples, which were rock hard.

"I think I need an attorney." She mewed in a soft sexy voice.

I pulled my hands form her tits and untied the apron. I pulled it over her head and turned her around. We kissed a deep passionate kiss. I then turned her to the island in the kitchen, put my hands around her waist, and lifted her so she could set on the counter top.

"Let's see if you still want an Attorney after I'm done." I said as I leaned over and spread her legs. She immediately lifted her legs and put them on top of my shoulders as I headed to her smooth pussy.

"Mmmmmmmmm" she moaned as I placed my tongue on her clit and began tracing circles around it.

She laid back on the counter top as I was letting my tongue slide up and down her pussy stopping to suck her clit.

"OHHHH yesssssss." She moaned as my tongue flicked against her hard little clit.

She reached down and grabbed my head pulling me deeper into her pussy. I sucked her lips into my mouth as well as some of the juices that were already flowing.

I slipped two fingers inside her as I again sucked on her clit.

"OH FUCK YESSSSS!" She moaned very loudly.

My cock was rock hard. I love sucking and licking Sara's pussy.

I was slipping my fingers in and out of her, finger fucking her as I licked and sucked her clit.

"OOOOO MY GAWD!" She groaned in a deep husky voice. "I'm cummming!"

Her groin jerked against my mouth as I felt her juices coating my fingers and my tongue. I did not stop because I wanted her to have another orgasm against my face.

"OOOOOOOOOOO FUCK!" She nearly screamed as her second orgasm racked through her body.

She sat up and said, "Oh gawd Sam fuck me."

She scooted to the edge of the counter, which put her pussy just at the right height for my cock. She wrapped her legs around my waist as I guided my cock to her wet hole.

I leaned in and slipped into her, pushing until I was fully buried in her hot pussy.

She immediately began humping my cock like a wild animal. I leaned forward and sucked one of her hard nipples into my mouth.

"Come in my pussy Sam. I want to feel your cock exploding inside me."

I knew she would soon have her wish. Her pussy was squeezing my cock trying to milk the cum from my balls. I buried my cock and just let her pussy massage it to orgasm.

"OH FUCK!" I moaned as the cum raced up my shaft and erupted inside my sweet wife's pussy. She kept gyrating her hips on the counter pulling every last drop from inside me.

I stopped and she stopped. We were both breathing heavily recuperating from our wild and impromptu fuck session.

"Do you still want to call an Attorney?" I asked grinning.

"I will for sure if you don't do that again sometime."

"So you like being sexually harassed?" I asked.

"Yes I do." She said grinning and then kissed me.

I pulled my flaccid cock from her pussy leaving a puddle on the counter.

She looked down and said, "I'm going to shower and you get to clean up your little mess there."

She crawled off the counter and I went for a paper towel.

I went out to wash the car while she did whatever it is that women do to take so long to get ready.

After washing the car, I came in and headed to the bedroom. Sara was there putting on her make-up.

"I am about ready to see what you plan on me wearing tonight." She said looking at me in the bathroom mirror.

I headed to her closet to pick out her attire for the evening. I quickly found the black corset, garter and stockings I had purchased for her. I then found the skirt I was looking for. It was a silky wraparound skirt that tied at the waist. When she crossed her legs, it let a whole lot of leg show. Next, I picked out a pair of high-heeled black sandals that never failed to give me a hard-on when I saw her in them.

I took all of it and laid it out on the bed.

She walked into the room and said, "It appears that you forgot a blouse and panties."

"Nope."

"Nope? You mean you want me to run around in no panties and just the corset?"

"Yes."

"Sam? I will look like a hooker."

"Maybe. But you will look like a high class hooker."

"You realize that corset really does nothing but push my boobs up and cradle them. It barely covers my nipples."

"I realize that."

"I will put it on and then you can decide if that is still what you want me to wear."

"GREAT!"

I went in to take a shower and let her get dressed.

After showering, I stepped back into the bedroom.

"HOLY SHIT! WOW!" I exclaimed.

Sara began to turn red.

"You look sooooo hot!"

"I look like a hooker."

My cock began to get hard just looking at her.

She nodded toward my cock and said, "Apparently he likes it too."

"Yes he does" As my cock came to fully erect.

"I am going to have to be careful or my tits will fall out of this thing. And, the laces in the front will not tie up tight so you can see all the way to the top of my skirt and nearly all my tits."

"That is exactly what I want you to wear." I responded.

"Just remember when we get out there and I get all these looks. I don't want any jealousy welling up."

"No problem."

"There will probably be some comments too. So no getting mad. You have asked for them."

"I know and I'm anxious to hear them."

"Ok, are you almost ready?" She asked.

"Just as soon as I get my clothes on."

"Ok, wait a minute. You picked mine so I get to pick yours."

"Go right ahead." I answered.

She went to my closet and came out shortly with a pair of linen slacks and a silk shirt. The slacks were a cream color and the shirt was black. She also had a pair of loafers.

"There you go." She said.

I headed to my underwear drawer, "Where are you going?" She asked. "I did not lay out any underwear or socks for a reason. Just put on what is on the bed."

Without a word, I slipped on the slacks and then the shirt. I slipped on the loafers and looked in the mirror.

"I am assuming you realize my cock and the head of my cock are outlined in these."

"Yep."

"Ok, are you ready to go?" I asked.

"I guess we are." She answered.

We headed to the garage and I followed her. Her skirt was swaying back and forth as she strutted. She knew I would be watching. Her legs looked fantastic in those heels. My cock began to fill with blood just watching her.

I opened the car door for her and she got in. Just as I had hoped her skirt fell open revealing her garter and stockings. She tried to keep her legs together but I still caught a glimpse of her smooth little pussy.

I walked around and got in. She knew the reason I had selected that skirt and she left her legs showing.

"This is what you wanted to see is it not?" She asked looking at her legs.

"Exactly."

I started the car and we head to the restaurant. During the drive she kept tugging at the top of her corset attempting to get her tits under a little more cover. It was to no avail.

I had chosen a restaurant and bar knowing there were lots of guys in there. We had eaten here before and even in her normal clothes Sara always got lots of looks. I knew there would be flat out stares going on in this outfit.

I parked and went around to open the door. Sara stretched one of her long legs out and unfortunately for her there was no lady like graceful way of getting out of the car without showing leg and pussy.

"NICE!" I exclaimed as she got out.

"Hush you big pervert." She responded.

We walked hand in hand to the front door. I could tell she was very nervous about going in dressed as she was.

We stepped in the door and as I expected heads began to turn. There were guys nudging their buddies and heads nodding toward the front door.

The hostess led us to our seat and I had asked for a table. Knowing that Sara would have a hard time keeping her skirt closed, it would allow for more of the people to see her legs, garter and stockings.

She sat down trying to keep her skirt closed but as soon as she let go of it, it fell right back open.

She was very nervous as she reached for the menu. I could visibly see her hand shaking. I looked at her legs and could see where her garter belt fastened to the tops of her stockings. She had her legs crossed so nobody could see up her skirt and to her naked pussy.

The waitress took our drink order. I ordered a beer and Sara ordered a double dirty martini.

"A double?" I asked.

"Maybe it will calm my nerves. Sam, everyone is looking at me."

"It is because you are so fucking hot and beautiful." I replied.

"Maybe they think I'm a hooker."

The drinks came and she took a big swallow of hers.

"Is that better?" I asked.

"Not yet but I'm sure it will help." She said as she took another big drink almost finishing it.

The waitress came back and asked, "You guys know what you want to eat yet?"

Sara responded, "Not yet but I would take another one of these." As she held up her near empty glass.

"Ok, I'll be right back." She said as she headed to the bar.

Sara finished off her drink before I had hardly touched mine.

The waitress returned with her drink and asked again, "You guys ready to order?

"Yes, can you bring us one of the sampler appetizers please?" I replied.

"Sure thing."

Guys were continually strolling by our table glancing at Sara's bulging tits. I'm sure from above you could see almost everything.

Sara then uncrossed her legs and re-crossed them in the other direction.

I heard across the room, "Shit man did you see that?"

Someone had seen Sara's naked pussy.

Sara was sipping now on her drink but sipping at a regular pace until her drink was nearly half-empty already.

She leaned to me and whispered, "Did you hear that? I think someone saw my pussy." She then grinned at me.

The drinks were settling in.

She finished her second double as the appetizer arrived and she ordered another drink.

She picked up one of the shrimp on the plate and started to put it in her mouth and then stopped and said, "Hell I hate to waste a good buzz." She laughed.

She ate a few shrimp and then said, "I have to go to the Ladies Room."

She began to stand up and as she did, she bent forward which nearly caused her tits to fall out of the corset. She stood and pulled up on it again.

"Fuck!" came from the bar.

She had to walk past the bar to get to the restroom. As she walked, I noticed again that exaggerated strut which caused her ass to sway back and forth. She knew she was being watched and now she was making the most of it.

As she walked by every guy at the bar watched her then turned to watch her walk away. There were big grins and comments made about "fucking that."

I ate some of the appetizer and drank some beer. I looked and Sara was walking back to the table. I could see why everyone was watching her go into the restroom. As she walked the top of her tits undulated up and down in her corset. The corset had also slipped down and just a hint of areola was visible.

As she walked back by she never made eye contact with many of the eyes watching her. She sat back down in her chair only this time she did not cross her legs under the table but sat sideways on the chair and then crossed them. Her skirt fell open revealing her legs clear up to the top of her stocking again revealing her garter belt.

"FUCK ME!" Came from the bar again.

Sara grinned and leaned over to put her hand on my thigh and asked, "Is your dick hard now?"

"Hell Baby my dick has been hard since we left the house." I replied.

She then scooted her hand to my crotch and squeezed my hard cock. In the thin linen pants, it almost felt like I was naked with her hand on my cock.

"So, you are enjoying this. You are enjoying other men lusting after your wife. You know everyone of them in this place would fuck me right now if they had the chance."

"I know."

She squeezed me one more time and sat back up in her chair.

The waitress came and took our food order and Sara ordered another double.

"Give me some money. I want to play the jukebox." She said.

I pulled out some ones and gave them to her.

She again got up and walked across the bar to the jukebox. Once there she bent over to look at the songs available.

I looked around the bar and could see some guys thrusting their hips at her as if they were fucking her from behind.

The first song came on and she began to swing her hips to the music.

"Yah, swing it baby!" Someone cried out.

She turned and looked to see who made the comment and then grinned. She looked back to the jukebox and again began swaying to the music.

She was getting into it just as I had hoped. Three double martinis were not hurting at all either.

She turned around and began walking toward the table again. Her strut was exaggerated to the point that her tits were bouncing up and down in her corset. Her skirt was flipping back and forth and every eye in the place was on my wife.

When she got back to the table, she turned and sat down. Her skirt fell open revealing leg and stockings. She then did a Sharon Stone, re-crossing her legs, letting the skirt fall open in the process.

"Fuck me did you see that?" I heard someone at the bar say.

Sara just grinned.

Our food arrived and she turned her legs under the table to eat. She took another drink from her martini.

I glanced around and some of the guys at a table directly across from Sara were not taking their eyes off our table. I glanced down and Sara had not crossed her legs under the table. In fact, they were slightly apart. I knew then that the guys were looking at her naked pussy.

"The guys over there are sure enjoying the show you are putting on." I said.

"It seems that way. Is that not what you wanted?"

"Yes but I don't want to cause a riot."

"One way or the other baby. If this is what you want then here it is." She replied.

I took another bite of food and she asked, "Well? Do you want me to cover up or do you want them to keep looking at my pussy?"

"Keep it up. I know I am." I replied.

She then giggled and leaned toward me nonchalantly touching my thigh first and then again putting her hand on my cock.

"Yes you are. I never knew you enjoyed showing me off this much."

She leaned back and took another bite of her food.

"It has always been a fantasy. When I have the most beautiful wife in the world then it is nice to know other's feel the same way. And, apparently you are also enjoying it."

"I would have to say yes. It is nice getting the attention. Knowing that I am still a desirable woman."

"Baby you are very desirable and you are crazy if you ever thought otherwise. In fact I would like to fuck you right now."

She took another drink and said, "You are such a bad boy."

The waitress came to check on us, Sara ordered another drink, and I ordered another beer.

I looked over at the guys and they were still wide-eyed at Sara. I glanced down and her legs were now further apart. They were getting the full view.

The waitress brought our drinks and took our empty plates. Sara then turned in her chair. By turning, she was now affording some other guys a great view of her pussy. The direction she was pointing was toward my back but I did hear one comment.

"Son of a bitch." was mumbled from behind me.

Sara looked at me and grinned then said, "I think they like it too."

I looked at my watch and said, "We better get going or we will miss the movie."

"What movie are we going to see?"

"It is a surprise."

"Are you taking me to that porno movie place again?"

"You will just have to wait and see."

"You are aren't you?"

I just shrugged.

"I will need another drink before we go if that is where we are heading."

"Better get another drink then." I replied grinning.

"Honey, I need another one of these please." Sara said raising her glass at the waitress.

Sara had reached the point of being past buzzed and was heading toward drunk. Sara has always been extremely uninhibited when she drank.

The waitress brought the drink and I asked her for the check.

Sara was downing her drink while I paid. We got up to leave and she actually wobbled. Not surprising since she had just had five double martinis in about an hour and a half.

We headed for the door hand in hand and someone yelled, "Don't go!"

We got to the door and Sara said, "Watch this."

She let go of my hand and then grabbed the bottom of her skirt. She bent over and pulled her skirt over her waist flashing everyone in the bar her ass and pussy.

A loud cheer went up as she dropped her skirt, grabbed my hand and we went out the door.

She was laughing hysterically when we got outside.

"Man that was fun!" She exclaimed.

I love it when she gets wild and uninhibited. That is what I was hoping for, especially for our next stop.

When Sara sat in the car, she did not bother to act lady like. She sat down and flashed her pussy at me.

"Thought you might like to see what everyone in the bar was looking at." She said as she turned in the seat.

I shut the door and walked around the car. My hard cock had not subsided since we had left home. I really wanted to fuck her right there in the car in the parking lot but wanted her buzzed and horny at the movie.

I got in the car and started it, "So what movie are we going to see?" She asked.

"It's called "She Likes Showing Off" and I thought it was fitting for our situation."

"So you think I like showing off my body to strange men?"

"I think there has always been a side of you that likes the attention."

She did not answer but adjusted her corset while leaving her skirt hanging open to reveal her legs. I reached over and put my hand on her thigh and she softly moaned.

I decided to stoke the fire and put my hand on her pussy. She was absolutely soaking wet from her juices.

I slipped a finger inside her, "mmmmmmmm" she moaned again.

"You had those poor guys at the bar all worked up. I bet they are still talking about you."

"MMMMMMM" She moaned as I slipped another finger in her pussy.

"You really think so?"

"Oh I know guys and I know so."

I took my hand out of her pussy, "Oh please Sam don't tease me make me cum."

"Not yet."

The theatre was just a few miles away so I turned to pull into the parking lot.

"Let's go the movie starts in about ten minutes." I said as I got out of the car.

I walked around to open her door and she quickly turned to face me with one leg out the door and one on the floorboard.

"Are you sure you want to go in?" She asked with a sexy seductive look on her face.

"Come on we can fuck later."

She held out her hand and I pulled her from the car. She straightened her dress and corset again. We walked hand in hand to the ticket booth.

I pulled open the door to the theatre and it was dark in there. We stood for a moment letting our eyes adjust and then began looking for a seat.

There were about six guys and one other couple in the theatre already. Naturally, my intention was to show off my wife so I picked seats that were in the same row as the other couple. Single men in these theatres always seem to sit behind the couples and fairly close to them. I am sure they are hoping to see some naked wife or girlfriend and maybe get a little action from the woman. Maybe a blowjob, handjob or even a fuck once in awhile.

We had hardly more than sat down when the theatre went dark, then the flickering of the previews came on the screen.

Finally, the movie began. It started as most fuck films start with a man and a woman fucking. It turned out that the man and the woman were married.

After a little dialog about how showing the wife off to other men turned both of them on it progressed to a scene that was very similar to the one Sara and I played out the other day but in the movie it was the actual pool guy. The husband was hiding in the house watching his wife tease and fuck the pool boy.

As the wife began making her moves on the pool boy, Sara put her hand on my hard cock. She was stroking it during the entire scene.

I heard the woman just down from us moan. Both Sara and I turned to look. The guy had his hand under her dress.

Sara then unzipped my pants and pulled my cock out. The touch of her hand on my naked cock nearly caused me to explode before she even got it all the way out.

I glanced again over at the other couple. Some of the guys in the theatre had moved closer to them and to us.

After the wife on the screen had fucked the pool boy there was some more dialog that led to a scene where a repairman came to the house. This is one of the parts of my plan is to have Sara showoff to a repairman so I was intently watching to see how it played out.

The scene played out where the wife had on a sheer outfit when the repairman arrived to the house. The husband was hiding in the house watching them.

I looked over at Sara as she continued to stroke my cock. Her legs were apart and her skirt had fallen open. I took my hand and placed it on her pussy. Her pussy was soaked from her excitement watching the scene.

I slipped a finger into her, which caused her to softly moan. She spread her legs further apart allowing me to put two fingers inside her.

We heard another moan from the couple and looked at them. The woman had her head in the guys lap sucking his cock.

The wife on the screen was bending over in the kitchen with her g-string covered ass and pussy pointed directly at the repairman. She was acting as if she did not know what she was doing and the repairman kept watching her, rubbing his cock in his coveralls.

I then reached over with my free hand and quickly untied the bow holding Sara's corset closed. The tension that had her tits all bunched up let loose and the corset popped all the way open with her tits spilling out.

She looked down and then at me as I moved my hand to her closest tit and began massaging and tickling her nipple.

On the screen, the repairman had completed his repairs and as expected the wife did not have any money to pay for the repairs stating her husband handled all their finances. The repairman let her know that all work was to be paid for at the time of the repair. The wife acted as if she was in despair because her husband was out of town on business and she could not reach him.

I looked over at the couple next to us and she was still sucking his cock. Two guys behind them had their cocks out stroking themselves.

I glanced behind us and there was a guy who had moved directly behind us. I'm sure in the light of the screen he could see Sara's naked tits and me massaging them. He also had his cock in his hand stroking it.

On the screen, the repairman moved closer to the near naked wife and said, "You know there is another way we can settle this problem."

The wife innocently asked, "How is that?"

The repairman reached out and put his hand on one of her tits. The wife naturally complained about his forwardness and told him she was married.

The repairman removed his hand and said, "I guess we can just call the police then and let them handle this."

The wife replied, "Oh no don't do that. Surely there is someway to settle this."

The repairman then moved in again, placed both his hands on her tits, and began massaging them. The wife succumbed to his advances as he pulled open her sheer gown and bent down to suck on her tits.

We heard another moan across the way and both looked as the woman down from us was now sitting reverse cowgirl on her guys lap and they were fucking.

Sara glanced at me as I bent down to suck one of her nipples into my mouth.

I could hear moans on the screen and knew the repairman was fucking the wife. As I sucked on Sara's nipple, I could see the couple down from us. The woman reversed her position on her guy and was now fucking him facing the guys behind them.

As I sucked on Sara's nipple and had my hand in her pussy fingering her clit, she also looked down at the couple next to us.

Sara pushed my head off her tit and began to get up. She moved in front of me, untied her skirt and it fell to the floor.

Her corset had come completely undone and was now hanging open. She reached between her legs and grabbed my cock. She lowered herself onto my cock and began fucking me there in the theatre as she watched the movie.

We heard more moans down the row and we both looked. The woman was now fucking her guy, the guys behind them had stood up, and she had a cock in each hand stroking them.

On the screen, the repairman now had the wife completely naked. He was also now naked and was fucking the wife with this huge cock as she was bent over the kitchen counter.

"OH FUCK!" was heard down the row.

Sara and I both looked as one of the guys she was stroking was shooting his load onto the seat next to her.

The wife on the screen was moaning and screaming as the repairman continued to fuck her.

I reached around Sara, grabbed both her tits with my hands, and pinched her nipples between my fingers, which caused her to moan loudly enough to hear her over the movie.

The repairman pulled out of the wife as she spun around and let him stroke his cock until his cum exploded into her waiting mouth.

As the scene changed on the screen and the repairman left, the husband came out of hiding.

Sara had stopped fucking me and was just sitting on my lap with my hard cock inside her watching the movie.

A moan came from down the row as the second guy getting a hand job shot his load onto a seat. There were two more guys waiting to get their turn at a hand job.

The movie switched to another fantasy of mine. The woman and the man were going shopping and the woman had nothing on under her coat. I have always thought it would be so exciting to do this. To know that your wife was completely naked under her coat as she walked around in public. The woman had on a short jacket and she would bend over in front of unsuspecting men in the store flashing her ass and pussy at them. Her husband would follow her around the store watching her and the guys reactions to seeing her.

Sara again began fucking me as the scene got more and more exciting. Hopefully and apparently, she also was finding it exciting.

I glanced down the row again. Now the woman was sitting on the guys cock rocking back and forth while she sucked the cock of one of the guys behind them.

Sara looked also and stopped fucking me. She climbed off my aching cock and turned to me. She crawled up on the seat with a leg on each side of me. She grabbed my cock and guided it to her pussy. She leaned forward letting her big tits rub against my face.

I knew there was at least one guy behind us. I was wondering what her intentions were now. She then leaned back with her hands on the seat in front of us and rode up and down on my cock. Her big tits were bounding up and down with each of her strokes. She was not looking at me but behind me.

I turned my head to see a guy to my right. He was standing behind us stroking his cock. I turned to the left and there were two guys there both stroking their cocks to my wife fucking me.

"Oh fuck yessss." Came from down the row.

Sara and I both looked as the guy she was sucking was shooting his load on her tits.

Sara sat back upright on my cock. With her tits just inches from my face, her hard nipples occasionally brushed against my face. She continued to fuck me but her hands never left my shoulders.

In the heat and the lust of the moment, I found myself almost wanting her to take the strange cocks in her hands and stroke them. I had no intentions of her touching other men's cocks in my plans. I simply wanted to show her off and hopefully make her realize that she enjoyed showing off.

The movie was playing in the background and the flickering of the big screen was causing an almost strobe light effect as I watched Sara's tits.

From behind me, I heard a plea, "Come on baby touch it."

Sara leaned back again and ground her pussy against my cock.

I could feel the cum boiling in my balls and knew I was going to cum. I had held out as long as I could.

"OHHHH MY GAWD!" I groaned as I pulled my ass off the seat with Sara on my lap.

Sara rocked back and forth on my cock as I spilled my load inside her pussy.

Sara was not done she wanted to fuck until she had an orgasm so I placed my thumb on her clit and massaged it. It did not take more than a few strokes of her hard clit before she began to shudder. Her whole body was trembling and she threw her head back.

Her tits were shaking and her nipples and areola were hard and puckered up.

"OOOOOOOOO FUCK YESSSSSSSS!" She screamed above the movie as I felt her juices flood over my cock.

The combination of her juices and my cum coated my balls and my pants.

I then heard the "splat" of the guys cum behind us as he shot his load on the seat next to us.

I glanced to my left and the other two guys were gone. I looked down the row to see the other woman sucking on one of their cocks and stroking the other ones. She had apparently made her man also cum and was now working on the strangers.

The guy behind us tucked away his cock and walked away.

Sara then threw herself forward against me.

She was breathing heavily and she whispered in my ear, "Oh my gawd that was so exhilarating."

She then crawled off my cock and sat in the chair next to me that did not have cum on it.

I looked up at the screen and the husband and wife were now fucking in their car in the parking lot of the store.

Sara was working on tying her corset up again. I reached to the floor, found her skirt, and handed it to her.

The movie ended with the husband shooting his load in his wife's mouth. Sara was watching it as she tied her corset.

The credits began rolling as she stood up and wrapped her skirt around her waist. She tied it and then held her hand out to me.

"You ready to go?" She asked.

I took her hand and we walked out of the theatre.

When we got outside she again said, "Wow that was one of the most exciting things I have ever done."

"I take it you enjoyed showing strangers your naked body?"

"Oh my gawd. YESSSS!"

We got in the car and headed home.

"Can you believe that gal at the end of the row?" She asked.

"She seemed to be enjoying herself." I replied.

"Yes she did."

"I was beginning to wonder when you turned around to face me if you were going to follow her lead." I stated.

Sara turned to look at me, "Do you want me to give strangers handjobs and blowjobs?"

"No, but, in the heat of the moment, I was almost wanting you to."

"I have to admit. In the heat of the moment, I almost did."

I then turned to look at her. She was looking at me. Nothing was said.

I drove on home and nothing more was said. I'm sure she was also re-playing the nights events back in her mind.

We got home, showered, went to bed and soon fell asleep.

**She Likes Showing Off Ch. 03**

The next morning the alarm had to wake me. That awful buzzing was enough to make me want to throw it against the wall.

Sara woke too and rolled over to give me a kiss.

"Honey I'm going to stay in bed for a while longer. My head is killing me."

"Hung over just a bit huh?" I replied

"Mhuh." Was all she could do.

I crawled out of bed and headed to the shower. It was Monday and I had to get to work.

I got ready and left for work. Sara was still in bed asleep.

About eleven my secretary paged me and told me Sara was on line one.

"Hello dear. Feeling any better?" I asked.

"My head is still throbbing but better."

"Well you did kind of tie one on last night."

She then asked, "Did I dream what happened last night or did it really happen?"

"If you are referring to the theatre, it really happened."

"OH MY GAWD! I was afraid of that."

"Nothing to be afraid of I think we both had a very good time."

"Sam! I was naked in a public theatre. Not only naked but also fucking you in a public theatre. While strangers watched me doing it."

"Yes you were and it was GREAT!" I then added, "I think you were having a good time and was extremely turned on were you not?"

"Yes." She demurely replied.

"Then there is no problem."

"I have to admit. It was very exciting. I also remember the guy behind us jacking off and wanting me to touch him. I also remember almost doing it. Was that a dream?"

"No it was not a dream."

"Shit! I almost touched him. I was watching the gal at the end of the row and she was not only touching them but sucking them."

"Yes she was."

I then had another call come in, "Hey Babe I have to go. We can talk about this when I get home. Love Ya!"

"Love ya too" She responded.

The rest of my day went normally and was very busy so I did not have much time to think about last night or my plan to get Sara more into showing herself off.

When I got home, Sara was in the kitchen. She was wearing the one-piece swimsuit we had purchased.

"Wow! I love the welcome home outfit!"

"I have been out by the pool today sunbathing. Just have not changed yet."

"No need to change on my account."

"You are a pervert." She said with a grin.

As she stood at the sink, I walked up behind her and placed my hands on her smooth tanned cheeks.

She threw her head back and kissed me. I then let my hands run the length of the thin fabric that ran through the crack of her ass to her pussy.

She squirmed a little and then I pulled my hands to the front of her body. As I had said, the suit was a suspender style that the suspenders did little but hide her nipples and areola. The suspenders connected to the suit bottom, which was barely high enough to cover her pussy.

I let one hand slip inside her suit bottom until I was on her pussy while my other hand slipped beneath one of the suspenders to fondle one of her breasts.

"Sam, I've been hot and sweaty today."

"Just the way I like you all hot and sweaty."

"Seriously, let me go take a shower."

"Ok, I'll go with you. I need to wash off the day's dirt myself."

I let go of her pussy and her tit and she walked to the bedroom with me right behind watching her tight little ass all the way.

"You're looking at my ass aren't you?"

"Yep."

We got to the bathroom and Sara turned on the water and adjusted the temperature while I undressed.

She slipped off her suit and stepped into the shower with me right behind her. She let the water cascade over her body and then grabbed the soap. I took the soap from her hands and began soaping up her luscious tanned body.

As I was soaping her tits and had her nipples rock hard I asked, "Are you ready for another adventure?"

"What do you have in mind?"

"Don't know for sure but I was thinking we might give the real Manny a thrill."

"Seriously?"

"Why not? He always looks at you anyway."

"He comes on Wednesdays and you have to work."

"I will take a vacation day so I can be here."

I moved my hand to her pussy and soaped it up being sure to massage her clit while talking.

"Mmmmmmm" she moaned and leaned against me.

My hard cock was rubbing the small of her back.

"If you want me to then I will." She replied softly.

"No, you have to want to do it. Do you want to do it?"

Her body jerked as my finger slipped across her clit.

"Yes." She answered.

I then let my hand slide between her luscious ass cheeks.

"Now just fuck me Sam." She said as she bent over in the shower.

I grabbed the base of my cock and guided it to her wet pussy. I easily slipped in.

"Apparently from the wetness of your pussy you are more than willing to show off for Manny."

"Just shut-up and fuck me." She replied.

I did as she asked and began pumping in and out of her wet pussy. The water from the shower was streaming over her back and ass. I grabbed her hips and began forcefully fucking my sweet wife.

"Oh yes." She moaned

The wet smacking sound of my groin meeting her ass in the shower sounded like a gun going off.

My cock was aching to unload so I pulled it from her pussy, stroked it once or twice, and shot my load onto her back and ass. The water quickly washed my cum away and down the drain.

Sara stood up and I stood right behind her and asked, "So Wednesday are you ready to give Manny a little show?"

"Yes." She softly replied.

I kissed her and stepped out of the shower.

I dried off as she finished washing. I went to the living room and turned on the TV.

Sara shortly came out of the bedroom with her long wet hair and she was wearing a pair of short boy shorts that clung to her ass and her pussy. She was not wearing a top.

"What are you into teasing me now?" I asked.

"You like it and you know it. How about some dinner?"

"That would be great. I did not have time for lunch today."

After we ate, we discussed Wednesday and how it was going to go. We watched some TV and then went to bed.

The next day at work, I let them know I was taking a vacation day to do something with my wife. I really figured they did not need any more information like what I was doing with the wife.

Wednesday finally arrived.

I got out of bed full of excitement about Manny's visit today. Manny always came about one to clean the pool.

I worked around the pool and cleaned everything off and then situated Sara's lounge chair where Manny and I had a great point of view. I was going to watch from our bedroom window as Sara showed off her body to Manny.

About twelve-thirty Sara came out the back door. She was wearing her very tiny yellow bikini. The one we bought and the one she teased me in the other day.

"My gawd Sam I'm nervous as hell." She said.

"You'll be fine. Just be calm and enjoy." I replied.

"What if Manny is offended and leaves?"

"He will not leave. At least if he is a red-blooded male he won't."

"I better get in the house and you had better get ready in case he comes early today."

I kissed her and said, "Have fun."

I went into the house and grabbed a chair so I could sit and watch the show.

I watched Sara spread her towel out on the lounger and then she laid down on her back. She looked so sexy out there in her tanned skin and yellow bikini.

About twenty minutes passed and then I heard the side gate open up. Manny was here.

I then saw Manny come into sight.

He saw Sara and quickly said, "Ma'am I am sorry. I did not know you were home or out here."

"Sara looked up and said, "That's ok Manny. I am just getting a little sun. You can go ahead, if you don't mind I don't."

"I will be quick today and be gone." He said as he headed toward the pool.

"No problem Manny. Take as long as you need."

Manny got to work but it was obvious that he was sneaking peeks at Sara.

Sara was apparently nervous and afraid to move. She stayed on her back what seemed like an eternity before she finally moved.

I could see her excitement being expressed in her hard nipples.

She pulled the same move as she did the other day with me. She began to roll over and her towel wadded up beneath her so she got on all fours to straighten it. Her ass and pussy were pointed directly at Manny.

Manny stopped what he was doing to watch. He took advantage of my wife not looking and was now flat out staring at her ass and pussy.

Sara untied her top from her back and neck.

"Manny?"

"Yes ma'am?"

"Would you be a dear and spread some of this oil on my back?"

I was sitting in our bedroom and softly asked myself, "What is she doing? Manny was not supposed to touch her. Just look."

Manny set his skimmer down and walked to my wife.

"The oil is right there." Sara said slightly raising off the lounger to reveal the sides of her tit.

"Oh, Ok." Manny replied reaching for the oil.

He put some oil on his hands and then held them over her body like he did not know where to start or even if he should.

"Don't be bashful Manny. Just spread it on my back." Sara said to him.

Manny then put his hands on her back and began massaging the oil into her skin.

It was then I noticed that my cock was rock hard. I stood up, pulled my shorts off, and then sat back down.

Manny was rubbing the oil in but was staying primarily on her shoulders.

"Manny get all of my back not just my shoulders."

Manny's hands then moved to the small of her back. He was close to the string that went around her waist. Manny was staring at her beautiful tanned ass while he rubbed it in.

Manny then began to get up.

"Manny I need ALL of my backside done please."

I could see Manny swallow hard as he applied some more oil to his hands. He reached for her calves, started there, and gradually worked his way to her thighs. He was hesitant because he did not know what "ALL" meant.

He awkwardly finished her legs and was getting up again. I figured Sara had enough.

"Manny? I need all of it done."

"Senora? What if your husband comes home? I don't want him to think something is going on and I don't want to lose my job."

"Manny relax. My husband is out of town on business. He will not be back today."

"HOLY SHIT!" I mumbled. "She wants him to rub the oil in on her ass."

Manny put some more oil on his hands and then placed them on my wife's ass.

I began stroking my hard cock at this point.

Manny apparently upon hearing I was out of town was becoming braver. His hands glided along Sara's tight ass cheeks. He then ran his hand between her thighs. From my vantage point, I was not sure how close he was to brushing against her pussy.

Manny finished and stood up.

"Thank-You Manny. Now I won't burn."

Manny walked away but I could see from the bulge in his shorts that he had a hard on.

I knew Sara's next move would be to roll over again. This time she would be showing Manny her tits.

Manny was vacuuming the pool and it seemed like forever again before Sara began to move.

Manny turned his attention to her when he saw her moving. Sara got up on all fours. From my point of view and from Manny's we could see her tits hanging beneath her body.

She then rolled over and laid back down.

Manny did not know if she was looking through her sunglasses at him so he kept working trying to sneak peeks every chance he got without being obvious.

Sara reached for the oil. She put some on her hands and then began rubbing it into her tits.

I began to stroke my cock harder now. Her tits were glistening in the bright sunlight. Her hands were massaging her tits and rubbing the oil into her nipples. She spent an abnormal amount of time on her nipples. I'm sure she was horny and I'm sure it felt good.

Manny adjusted his cock in his shorts. I'm sure to try and hide his now obvious hard on.

Sara got a slight grin on her face. She was eating this up now.

Manny was done vacuuming and rolling up the hose when Sara got out of her lounger.

"Manny, is it ok if I go for a swim now?"

"Sure Senora!"

Sara walked slowly and sexily toward the edge of the pool as Manny now just watched her. She dove into the pool and Manny watched.

She swam the length of the pool and got out at the stairs. She was facing the window where I was hiding and winked at me.

She walked back to the lounger and turned to face me. She then reached for the string holding her suit bottoms on. She pulled it.

"SHIT!" I exclaimed loudly enough I had to look at Manny to see if he heard me. Sara then with her ass facing Manny, bent over pulling her suit out of the crack of her ass.

Sara was now naked!

She turned to face Manny and he was watching. Not just watching but also staring at my wife.

Sara then straddled the lounger and sat down with one leg on each side of the chair. Her pussy was spread open.

I looked at Manny and he was still motionless and staring.

Sara then laid back into the lounger. She pulled her legs up onto the lounger and pulled her legs up. She reached for a book she had out there and began reading it. Her pussy was facing Manny.

Manny finished rolling up the hose and said, "Senora, I am done"

"Ok Manny."

"Thanks!"

"Manny? Don't you need me to sign something showing you were here?"

"Oh Yes Ma'am."

Manny reached in his pocket and pulled out a pad. He walked toward Sara who now put her legs back down.

Manny was standing right next to her and handed her the pad.

Sara signed it and handed it back to him.

He just stood there looking at my wife in all her naked glory.

"Ok, I will be going now. Thank-You."

"No, thank-you Manny for your services and especially for rubbing the oil on my back."

"Happy to do it."

"Bye." Sara said to him.

Manny exited the gate.

Sara just stayed where she was. I put my shorts back on and went to the front of the house to be sure Manny had left; he was just pulling away as I got there.

I then ran to the backdoor.

Sara was still lying in her chair naked but now she had her fingers on her pussy massaging her clit.

"Holy Shit! I did not think you were going to let him rub oil on you."

"From the looks of your cock I don't think you minded at all." She replied.

"I didn't! I just did not know you were going to go that far."

"I don't think that was too extreme. The idea was to show off and I had to get him closer."

"He sure got closer and when you told him I was out of town he got real close."

"I know and I thought he was going to slide under my suit and massage my pussy for a minute."

"What would you have done then?" I asked.

"Let him." She answered.

"What?"

"Sam, shut up right now and fuck me. I want your cock in my pussy right now."

Sara got on all fours on her lounger. I stood at the foot of the lounger, unzipped my shorts, and pulled my hard cock out. I grabbed the base, guided it to her waiting, and very wet pussy.

I let the head of my cock slip in and she nearly yelled, "Damn it Sam I said fuck me!"

I plunged the full length of my cock inside her slippery hole.

"OHHHHH MY GAWD YESSSSSS!" She groaned as my groin met her ass.

I was fucking her hard and fast as she leaned forward letting her head rest on the lounger. She then took one of her hands and massaged her clit while I fucked her. She occasionally let her fingers touch my cock where it was sliding in and out of her pussy.

"OHHH FUCK YESSSSS SAM I'm CUMMMMMING!"

Her body convulsed as the first wave of her orgasm racked her body. Her pussy clamped down on my cock as she was bucking back against me.

"OOOOOO HELL YESSSSS!" I moaned as my cock exploded deep inside her.

After shooting my load I pulled my cock from her pussy leaving a trail of my cum. I then saw my huge load begin oozing from her pussy.

Sara flipped over and sat there on the lounger with my cum dripping from her pussy. She was trying to catch her breath.

"Fuck Sam that was exciting."

"You mean the fuck or Manny?"

"Both were but the deal with Manny is what set it off. I have not had another man touch me since we have been together. It seemed so wrong but also felt good. You know what I mean?"

"Yes I do."

"I need to get in the pool. You have made a mess of me." She stood up and kissed me deeply and passionately.

She broke the kiss and headed to the pool. I watched her as she dove in.

I then took my shorts and t-shirt off and dove in behind her.

I swam up to where she was standing and stood in front of her.

"You said that if Manny had touched your pussy you would have let him?"

"Yes, I mean I had him rubbing oil all over me including my ass. I would not have let it go any further like sticking fingers in my pussy but poor Manny has to be somewhere jacking off. I don't think it would have made his predicament any better but it might have given him something more to stroke his cock to."

"Watching Manny spreading the oil on your ass had me nearly ready to explode just watching." I replied.

"Then you can imagine how poor Manny was feeling."

"Don't feel sorry for him. It is every man's dream to have a gal like you who looks like you do ask them to rub oil on their body and especially your ass." I replied shaking my head.

"Well I know it had me hotter than a firecracker and I was ready to fuck. It probably is a good thing he did not touch my pussy because it might have set me off and I might have grabbed his cock right there."

I stood and looked at her stunned. I had not expected that kind of response from my wife.

"What? Don't look at me like that. You started this and it is a slippery slope to be sure. What if we get a guy who won't take no for an answer? Or one of them actually does touch me."

"That is why I am here and watching."

"What if you get so wrapped up in it and I get so wrapped up in the situation that you decide not to come out and I end up fucking someone because I have no choice but to." She replied.

"Is that what you want?" I asked.

"No, I'm just saying it could be dangerous and put me in a bad situation"

"Bad?" I asked.

"What you don't think it would be bad if some guy fucked your wife because of a game we play to make us horny and fuck like teenagers?" She asked.

"Do you want to stop?" I asked.

"No. I love the sex afterwards. We are having sex again like we did when we first met. It seems new and fresh."

"Well, I don't want to stop either. We will just have to be careful." I stated.

I wrapped my arms around her and held her close, "I love you."

"I love you too." She replied.

**She Likes Showing Off Ch. 04**

Several weeks had gone by and Sara and I did not speak again about Manny. The subject of showing her off really did not come up much either. However, I had noticed that she had been shopping and the clothes she was buying were more revealing now than in the past.

I had decided to take a wait and see what happens next attitude. I wanted her to bring it up again. That way I knew it was her idea and not something she felt forced or obligated to do.

A month went by and Sara continued to buy sexy clothes. I was excited to see her doing this. She also was wanting to go out more and more and each time the clothes got more revealing. She was now enjoying the attention she was getting from other men and from me. Our sex life had sparked again with her wanting to have sex three or four times a week now. It was as if we were newlyweds and could not get enough of each other. Our hottest sex sessions were after we had gone out and she wore her sexy outfits.

Sara and I were watching TV one evening when suddenly unexpectedly she asks, "Are we going to ever do anymore deals like we did with Manny?"

"Well, I did not know for sure if you wanted to or not." I replied.

"I have been thinking about it and if we are cautious on how we do it then it would be ok." She answered.

"It is fine with me. I have been thinking about it also and kind of have one in mind."

"Really! Tell me about it."

I told Sara my plan and she loved it.

"Can we do it this weekend?" She asked.

"I will see if I can get it set-up."

The next day at work, I went to a couple of guys I work with and asked them if they wanted to get together for some poker tomorrow night. I told them my wife was out of town and we could do it at my place. I would even hire one of those sexy maids to cater to us while we played.

Fortunately, all of them were in and they especially like the sexy maid idea.

I called Sara and let her know we were on for tomorrow night. She was excited to say the least.

"I will have to go shopping! I don't have any maid outfits." She excitedly said.

"I can't wait to see you in it."

When I got home, Sara had on her maid outfit and was ready to model it for me.

"What do you think?" She asked as she did a little pirouette.

"Oh HELL yes!" I exclaimed.

Sara had out done herself on this outfit.

She had decided to use her black corset for the top of the outfit, which pushed her tits up and left a lot of cleavage visible beneath the laces. She was wearing a black thong panty and she had purchased thigh high hose with little bows around her thighs. She had also purchased a pair of black stiletto heels and a lacy little apron as well as a lacy choker with a matching bow on it.

"I will have to fight the guys off you." I said.

"So I guess you think this will work?"

"Yes it will work."

"I was afraid it might be too much." She said.

"You look sexy as hell." I said walking toward her.

I held her close to me and put my hands on her ass as we kissed.

I let my finger slip beneath her thong and along the crack of her ass.

"Now don't be messing up my outfit." She said.

"You better take it off then because seeing you in it just makes me want to fuck you." I replied.

"Ok, it's coming off. You will have plenty of time tomorrow night after the party to play with me in the outfit." She said as she turned and headed down the hall to the bedroom.

When she came back, she was in an outfit that was no better for my aching cock.

"Damn and you think that outfit is any better?"

She walked over to where I was sitting and said, "Well, at least this one I don't have to have clean for tomorrow night." As she knelt on the floor between my legs.

She reached for my belt and unfastened it. She then unfastened my pants and pulled the zipper down.

"I mean I didn't say I didn't want to fool around did I?" She seductively said as she pulled my hard cock out of my pants.

"No you didn't" I responded as she opened her mouth and sucked my cock between her ruby red lips.

I have always loved watching her suck my cock. She really gets into it and at least acts as if she really enjoys doing it.

I looked down her sexy back to the short boy shorts she was wearing and her ass was half hanging out of them. The shorts were wedged between her luscious cheeks. She was wearing a loose fitting tank top with wide openings in the arms. I reached in and grabbed one of her tits while she sucked. Her nipple was as hard as my cock.

I pulled at her shirt; she stopped sucking while I pulled it over her head. As soon as it was off she went right back to sucking.

"Wrap your tits around my cock and let me titty fuck you." I said.

She got up further, wrapped her big tits around my cock, and squeezed them together. She then moved up and down letting my saliva slickened cock slide between her tits.

There is something about a big set of tits squeezed together, that just sets a man off. It is even better when those big tits have your cock buried between them.

I let her titty fuck me for a little longer and then I pulled her onto the couch next to me. I pushed her back until she rested against the armrest. I reached for the waistband of her little shorts and began pulling them off. She lifted her ass off the couch so I could get them off. She then lifted her legs straight into the air as I pulled them on off.

After they came off she laid one leg on the back of the couch and the other was on the floor. I was staring at her wide spread legs and her wide spread pussy.

It was my turn to get on the floor. I knelt beside the couch and lowered my face to her wet little slit. I licked the entire length of her pussy and then sucked her clit into my mouth.

"OOOHHHH YESSS!" She moaned.

I then inserted two fingers into her pussy as my tongue danced on and around her now hard clit.

"OOOOOO GAWD!" She moaned again.

I let my fingers slide in and out of her the whole time working her clit in my mouth and against my tongue.

"OOOOHHHHHH FUCK SAM I'M CUMMMMING!" She yelled out.

Her body jerked and then trembled as her juices flowed onto my chin.

She then pulled me by my head and I was back on the couch between her wide spread legs. My cock just seemed to naturally find its way to her pussy. I leaned forward and let my full-length slide into her.

I stopped buried inside her. I always had to because the feeling of being enveloped by her wet warmth is so sublime.

I then began moving my hips back and forth, in and out of her. We kissed as we fucked.

It was way to short but I was ready to cum inside her.

"OH FUCK!" I groaned as I felt my cum explode from the head of my cock and splash deep inside her.

After I had finished cumming, I rolled back and sat on the couch. Cum was still dripping from my cock onto my stomach and it was also oozing from Sara's pussy.

Sara sat up and quickly got up. I'm sure she did not want cum stains on the couch.

"I'm going to clean up and then fix us something to eat." She said.

She bent over to pick up her clothes as I watched my cum running down her thigh.

"Sounds good to me." I replied as she walked down the hall.

I sat there thinking what a lucky SOB I was.

I woke early the next morning and was excited about the poker game tonight. I looked next to me and Sara was already up.

I walked into the kitchen and there she was, naked.

"You're up early." I said

"Good morning sweetie." She said as she came over to kiss me.

"Yah, I could not sleep planning tonight. I mean I have to have some snacks for the boys and you know I just hope they have a good time." She said.

"Oh I'm sure they are going to have a good time."

"Besides the obvious reason they will, I want to be sure they are fed too."

"After they see you food will be the last thing on their mind."

"Stop it! Now you're sure none of these guys have ever seen me?" She asked.

"I'm sure. They all work on different floors and two of them work in other buildings."

"Good, now will you help me today in the house to make sure it is clean and picked-up.?"

"Are you going to stay naked the whole time?"

"That depends on whether it will keep you inside working or will it keep you inside and it will be a hindrance to your working?"

"It will without a doubt keep me inside and I will do everything humanly possible to keep it from hindering our work. Just don't bend over a lot."

"You are so bad!" She said grinning and blushing slightly.

She then walked to the closet and pulled out the vacuum cleaner, "Here you go. It would be super if you would do this for me."

I walked to her and the vacuum. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed me rubbing her tits against me.

"Oops, sorry did not mean to do that." She said turning away grinning.

I began to vacuum the house and every chance I got sneaked peeks at Sara.

We spent several hours cleaning and dusting and polishing and then when we were done she said, "Thank-you for your help. You can go outside now to mow the yard while I start getting ready."

I looked at the clock and it was three fifteen. The guys were supposed to be there at six.

I headed outside, but not before watching Sara's sweet ass going down the hall.

It took me a couple of hours to mow, trim and sweep up outside. I came into the house at five twenty and headed for the shower.

When I got to our bedroom Sara was standing there in her black thong and her thigh high hose, "I'm nervous." She said.

"You'll get over that soon enough." I replied.

"I think it will get worse before it gets better." She answered.

"I know just what you need." I said and turned to go back down the hall.

I quickly whipped her up a double dirty martini and took it back to the bedroom.

"Here drink this it will help calm your nerves."

She took the glass and nearly downed it.

"Would you like another one?" I asked with a quizzical look on my face.

"Please." Was her response.

I went back, got her another one, and then handed it to her.

"Thank-You."

I headed for the shower to get ready for the boys to show up.

I got out of the shower and stepped into the bedroom. Sara was now completely dressed in her maid outfit.

"Wow, you look fantastic!" I said.

"Thank-you. I'm going to the kitchen to get the snacks ready. You had better get dressed. They will be here in fifteen minutes."

I watched her tight ass as she left the room headed down the hall.

I finished getting dressed and not a minute too soon as the doorbell rang.

I walked past the kitchen and asked, "Ready?"

She held up another drink she had fixed and said, "Yep!"

I went to the door and there stood Jim and Rick.

"Hey guys come on in!"

I shook their hands and guided them into the living room.

Rick asked, "So, where did your wife go?"

"She went to visit her Mother and her Sister for the weekend."

Jim added, "Nothing like being a bachelor for the weekend."

Just as we had sat down the doorbell rang again and I went to the door. It was Jeff.

I shook his hand and we went to join Rick and Jim in the living room.

Everyone knew each other so no introductions were necessary.

Jeff and I sat down and Sara made her entrance.

"Can I get you gentlemen something to drink?" She asked.

I looked at the guys and their eyes nearly popped out of their heads.

"Damn Sam you meant it when you said you would get a maid to cater to our needs." Rick said.

The guys all asked for a beer and Sara turned to go get them.

All of them watched her near naked ass. Jim nudged Jeff.

As Sara disappeared around the corner, "Son of a bitch! She is one fine piece of ass!" Jeff exclaimed.

"What does your wife think about some hot chick being here while she is gone?" Jim asked.

"What she doesn't know won't hurt her." I replied and they all laughed.

Sara came back with the beers on a tray.

She bent down to hand Jim his beer and his eyes were glued to her tits. Jeff was sitting behind her and his eyes were glued to her ass. She then repeated the motion by handing each of us our drinks. Each time each of us got a different view of her body.

She then asked, "Would you gentlemen like some snacks now?"

I replied, "Go ahead and bring them to the table. We might as well get the poker started."

Sara replied, "Yes Sir." She then walked back to the kitchen.

Jeff said, "I'd like to poke her." That brought another laugh from all of us.

We got up and headed to the table. We broke out the chips and the cards and decided to play Texas Hold-em.

Rick then asked, "Sam where did you find a service that sends over a maid that looks like that?"

I had not planned on that question so I quickly made something up, "It was a place online."

"Give me the website. I might like to us them sometime." He said.

Sara came back into the room with a tray of snacks and some more beer.

"What's your name honey?" Jeff asked as Sara bent down putting the chips on the table.

"You can call me Tiff." Sara replied.

"Short for Tiffany I assume?" Jeff replied.

"Yes it is." Sara answered.

She then stepped over by Rick and set his beer on the table.

Jim then asked, "Tiff, do you live here in town?"

"No. I live about fifty miles away from here."

"I understand too many personal questions?" He replied.

"I just like to keep it on a business level is all." She replied

Sara had finished serving the beers and went back to the kitchen.

"Damn, she is fine." Jeff said watching her tight ass in her thong.

We began playing cards and Sara continued to make trips back and forth bringing more food and more beer. The game had been going for about an hour when the beer began to play a part in the evening.

Sara came back into the room when Jim asked Sara, "Tiff, I've got a hundred dollar bill here just for you if you will take off that corset and serve us all topless."

"Sir, I don't think I should do that." She replied looking quickly in my direction.

Jeff spoke up, "I've got another hundred to add to it if you do. How about you two? She should be willing to do that for four hundred dollars."

Rick said, "I'm in."

They all looked at me. Sara was also looking at me.

"I'm in and Tiff I won't tell your boss if you want to do that." I said.

She then knew I was ok with her doing that.

Sara looked at me again as Jim reached out to her and stuffed a hundred dollar bill in the side of her thong. Jeff was on the other side and did likewise.

Rick said, "Come here sweetheart."

Sara walked over between Rick and me. Rick stuck a hundred in and I did likewise.

Jeff then said, "But you have to take it off in here."

Sara reached for the lace that tied it together. She pulled the lace and the room was silent.

My dick was now rock hard as the corset slid open. She pulled the laces out of the corset and it fell on the floor behind her as her big tits popped into view.

"Damn honey those are some of the finest tits I have ever seen." Rick said looking directly at them.

Sara's nipples were rock hard.

Sara then said, "I'll go get some more beer."

She headed out of the room as all of us watched her.

"Shit! She is built! Come on Sam you must have banged that before we got here." Jeff said.

"No. That is not part of her services." I replied.

"I bet for enough cash she would fuck you. I mean she is now topless for four hundred dollars." He replied.

Sara came back into the room with more beer on her tray. Her tits were undulating with her every step. We were not getting much card playing done now.

Sara sat a beer down for Jim and he suddenly reached out as she bent over and put his hand on her ass. Sara jumped not expecting that.

"Her ass is nice and smooth too boys." He said.

Sara stood back up and walked over between Rick and me. She bent over to set the beers down and Rick was staring at her tits hanging beneath her.

"Sweet hangers too." He said.

Sara stood back up and went to the kitchen. I noticed more of a wobble to her step now. I knew she was hitting the dirty martinis while in the kitchen.

"I would fuck that hot little bitch in a New York Minute!" Jeff said watching her.

"I can imagine her bent over the couch with me behind her fucking her till she screamed." Rick added.

That brought a laugh from everyone.

I wondered how much of this Sara was listening to. I could imagine her just out of sight eavesdropping.

We began playing cards again as everyone continued to drink.

We had played several hands and finished another beer when Sara walked back into the room. All eyes immediately went to her. Her nipples were hard and puckered. She was truly enjoying this.

"I will get you guys another beer." She said and turned to the kitchen.

"Tiff!" Jeff yelled out.

Sara turned around.

"Come here please." He said.

Sara walked over to him.

"The boys and I have been wondering if your pussy is shaved or just trimmed?"

Jeff looked at me and winked.

"I have another hundred here if you will bring those beers back without the apron and the panties."

"I have another hundred" Rick and Jim almost said in unison.

They looked at me.

"Ya, I have a hundred also." I replied looking at Sara.

Sara had a slightly shocked look on her face that I agreed with that one. She would be in a room with three strangers naked except for her shoes, hose and lacy choker.

My hard cock and the alcohol was actually beginning to do my thinking for me.

"Jeff looked at Sara and said, "We actually have a little side bet going on which it is."

"Guys I don't know that I should do that." Sara replied.

"Ok, ok. If we each throw in another fifty. That is six hundred dollars on top of the four hundred you already have to do nothing more than serve us nearly naked."

"I will think about it and be back." She said as she headed for the kitchen.

The side bets then actually began. I had an unfair advantage by actually knowing my wife had a smooth little pussy.

Everyone put in twenty dollars. Unbelievably I was the only one who guessed she had a shaved pussy.

We began another hand just as Sara came around the corner. My cock jumped in my pants when I saw her.

She had lost the thong and apron. She came walking in naked. She looked so fucking sexy with her tray of beers and wearing nothing but shoes, hose and her choker.

"Shit!" Rick said as he threw me his twenty and the others followed suit.

"You probably fucked her before we got here. That's how you knew." Jim blurted out.

Each of us pulled out a hundred and fifty dollars and tucked it into the tops of her stockings as she handed us our beer.

All the guys were now staring at my wife's pussy. Her pussy is generally like a tight little peach but now because of her excitement and the blood flowing through her groin her lips were slightly swollen and extending from her pussy.

As Sara bent down to set my beer in front of me she jumped and softly squealed.

I looked down and Rick had his hand between her legs on her pussy.

Sara quickly stood up and turned to him, "You are a very naughty boy."

"I can be even naughtier. How much will that cost me?" He said with a grin on his face.

"You couldn't afford it." She came back quickly.

That brought a laugh from Jim and Jeff.

"Try me." He said.

I was not sure what her response was going to be and I was worried because I knew Rick was wealthy and drunk.

"Twenty thousand." Sara blurted out.

"Damn you are proud of that little pussy." He said.

"Come here." Rick said to her

Sara stepped closer. Rick wrapped his arm around her and grabbed a handful of her ass. His other hand quickly went to her pussy. It happened quickly and before I knew it, he had a finger inside her pussy.

Sara squealed again as she felt his finger enter her.

"It sure is wet in there sweet cheeks. Are you sure you don't want to lower your amount so I can stick my big fat cock in there?"

"Yes I'm sure." She replied.

Rick pulled his finger from her pussy and stuck it in his mouth.

"Damn she is sweet tasting too. You know boys it might be worth twenty thousand just to sample some more of that sweet thing." Rick said.

Sara backed away from him.

"Let me think about it sweetheart" Rick said.

Sara turned and walked to the kitchen.

"Rick, she is a maid not a hooker." I said.

"You say that buddy but she did set a price. Admittedly, a very high price but still set a price. Sounds like a hooker to me. What do you boys think?" He asked looking at Jim and Jeff.

Jim said, "Sounds like it to me." Jeff was nodding in agreement.

"Let's play cards." I said.

The hand continued and Sara stayed in the kitchen for a while.

We played several hands and then Sara came out again.

"FUCK!" My mind raced.

Sara was completely nude. She was also wobbling a bit as she carried in more beer.

"Woo Hoo! And we did not even have to pay for this show." Jim said.

She set the beer in front of Jim, he put his hand on her ass, and again Sara jumped slightly. I knew he either had his hand on her pussy or her little pink rosebud.

She stood up and set the beer in front of Jeff who also put his hand on her ass except this time I could see his hand wrapped under her and on her pussy.

She then stepped between Rick and me. Rick reached out and grabbed one of her tits.

"Yep, boys they are real." He laughed with his hand full of my wife's breast.

As he held onto her tit, she sat her beer in front of me and made eye motions for me to come to the kitchen.

She stood back up and Rick released her tit. She walked back to the kitchen.

There was a loud bang of a pot hitting the floor. I knew this was my queue.

"I better go see what happened." I said as I stood up.

"Don't be fucking her in there now." Rick slurred.

I walked to the kitchen and Sara was sitting on the counter fingering her pussy.

"Sam, fuck me now before I do something I should not. I am so fucking horny." Sara slurred.

"Honey if we do that they will wonder what is going on in here and come in. They will see us fucking and think it is ok for them to fuck you too."

"I don't care!" She said still fingering her clit.

"Honey, you are drunk and they are drunk and I am drunk."

"I will get the game over with and then we can fuck all night long." I continued.

I turned and walked out.

As I walked back into the room where the guys were, Jim began laughing.

"Shit Sam, did she blow you or what. Your pants seem to be bulging."

"No she did not." I replied.

"Anyway what are you doing looking at my cock?" I finished.

That brought a laugh from the rest of the guys.

Just then, Sara came out of the kitchen with more snacks. I wondered what the hell she was doing.

She stepped between Rick and me to set the food down on the table.

"I thought you guys might need some more food to soak up the beer." She said.

Rick then scooted back from the table and grabbed Sara pulling her to his lap.

"Feel that hard cock rubbing against your ass?" He asked her.

Sara simply nodded the affirmative.

"Wouldn't it feel good buried inside that sweet pussy of yours?"

Sara nodded again.

"Oh fuck!" my mind reeled.

He then moved his hand to her tit and began massaging it.

"Ok, guys. Games over. Time to go home." I said standing up.

"Come on Sam. It is just beginning to get interesting." Rick said.

"I am responsible for Tiff. I can get in big trouble if this goes any further." I said.

"We won't tell anyone. Will you Tiff?" He asked her.

Before she could answer that question, I grabbed her arm and pulled her off Rick's lap.

"Go to the kitchen." I told Sara.

She walked away to the kitchen.

"Ok, guys it has been fun but we need to settle up on the game and call it a night." I said.

There was grumbling, but we settled up and I walked them to the door.

"You just want us out of the house so you can fuck her." Rick turned and said as he walked down the walkway.

I closed the door and headed to the kitchen.

I walked around the corner and Sara was bent over the counter waiting for me. I unzipped my pants and pulled my cock out. I guided it to her wet pussy and thrust hard until my groin slapped against her ass.

"OH MY GAWD YESSSSS FUCK ME SAM!" She yelled.

I began thrusting in and out of her causing her to lurch toward the counter with each thrust.

I had my hands tightly wrapped around her hips pushing and pulling her on and off my cock.

She had a hand on her pussy and was rubbing her clit.

"OHHHHH FUCK!" She screamed as her body trembled and her knees slightly buckled.

I felt her juices coating my cock as I too exploded inside her.

After our orgasms subsided, she turned to me, kissed me, and then said, "Take me to bed and fuck me again."

I picked her naked body up in my arms and carried her to bed.

We fucked two more times before we passed out from exhaustion and alcohol.

**She Likes Showing Off Ch. 05**

I woke up the next morning, my head was throbbing, and my cock ached from the multiple sex sessions with Sara last night.

I rolled over and Sara was not in bed. I rolled the other direction to look at the clock on the nightstand. It was already ten fifteen.

I crawled out of bed and headed to the bathroom where I quickly found the ibuprofen and took four of them. I then took a piss.

I walked down the hall still half asleep and naked.

I looked in the kitchen and Sara was not there. I looked in the family room and she was not there. I looked in the living room and not there either. The table from the card game last night was still covered with beer bottles and snacks.

"Sara?" I yelled out with a throb in my head.

Nothing.

I looked outside and she was not there either. I staggered over to the coffee pot and there I found the note:

Gone shopping. Be back soon.

Love Sara

"Shopping?" I softly mumbled and headed back down the hall with my coffee to take a shower.

I finished with my shower and pulled on a pair of shorts and a t-shirt. I went to the backyard and sat in one of the loungers letting the coffee and the ibuprofen take affect.

I'm not sure how long I had been sitting there when I heard the backdoor open and looked to see Sara coming through it all grins.

"Hi honey!" She cheerfully said as she walked to me.

"Hello." I replied as she bent down to kiss me.

"You sure got up and around early to go shopping." I said.

"Yep! I wanted to get a few things for future use." She gleefully replied.

"Future use?" I asked.

"I know we both had so much fun last night that I think we should continue our little games. I am beginning to really get off on this showing off deal." She said.

"About that." I started to say when she cut me off.

"Let me give you a fashion show of the outfits I bought."

She pranced back into the house happy as a kid at Christmas.

I wanted to talk to her about last night. It almost went too far and I really wanted her opinion about where she thought it was going. She was so happy about her new purchases that I decided it could wait until after the show.

The door opened and out popped Sara.

"Damn." I muttered.

"You like it?" She asked.

She was wearing a very form fitting dress. It was barely long enough to cover her pussy and when she did a little pirouette, it barely covered her ass. It curved under the cheeks of her ass and clung tightly to them. The rest of the dress clung to every curve and the top pulled over her tits and barely covered her nipples. Her tits were swelling from the top.

"Yes I like it."

She grinned and said, "I'll be right back with the next one."

I mumbled to myself, "Damn, she is instigating her own showing off now."

Apparently my little plan had worked. Maybe too well.

She came out the door again and immediately did a pirouette.

"Well?" She asked.

This outfit was a pair of denim shorts that were cut off so short that even the pockets on her ass had to be re-sewn because they had been cut in the process. The bottom third of her ass cheeks were showing. On her top, she had a denim shirt that was tied at the waist and not a single button was fastened. Her big tits were swelling from the opening in the shirt.

"I like it a lot." I said.

She giggled and said, "Sit there I have one more."

I could not believe the turnaround in just a few short weeks. These outfits were more like something a model would wear before taking them off for naked photos or something. Not the kind of outfit you see on the street everyday.

Sara came out the door again.

"Wow!" I exclaimed.

She was wearing a new negligee. It was white and the robe was long, extending to her ankles where she was wearing a pair of white high heels. Under the robe was a very tiny g-string that did little more than cover the slit of her pussy. The bra that was with it was white but was nothing more than support. It held up her tits but covered nothing. Her nipples were clearly visible through the very sheer fabric of the robe.

She walked closer in this one and stood next to me. I reached out a hand and held one of her ass cheeks in my hand. My cock began to get hard feeling her sexy ass through the smooth silky fabric.

"What are you planning on doing with this sexy little number?" I asked.

"Wellllll. You know that kitchen faucet that has been dripping that I have been begging you to fix?"

"Yes."

"I called a plumber to come fix it. He should be here any second. If the doorbell rings you might want to hide." She coyly replied.

"WHAT?" I asked nearly yelling.

"I thought you would be excited." She replied.

The doorbell rang just then.

"You better hide while I get the door." She said.

"You're answering the door in that?" I asked.

"Isn't that what you like?" She asked as she headed to the door.

"Hide!" She said again.

I got up and followed her into the house. There was a coat closet with rungs on it that I could see through. It also gave me a clear view of the front door all the way to the kitchen. It had been my planned hiding place when I had planned on this little event. I had not planned on Sara instigating it.

I got in the closet and pulled it to, as Sara went to the door.

The doorbell rang again before she opened it.

She pulled the door open and there stood a young good-looking guy whose eyes nearly popped from his head when he saw Sara.

"Oh my gawd! I'm so sorry. I thought you were my friend Elena. I just got out of bed and ran to the door." Sara acted shocked.

"Did you call for a plumber?" the young plumber asked eyeballing my wife's tits.

"I forgot all about you coming. I'm so sorry but, yes my faucet in the kitchen is dripping and driving me nuts." She said.

"I can come back at another time if this is an inconvenient time for you." He said.

"Oh no, please come in. I really want it fixed." Sara responded stepping back so he could walk in.

He stepped into the entry and Sara said, "Follow me the kitchen is right over here."

She began walking to the kitchen and he was following her watching her naked ass under her sheer robe. I was watching as she approached the kitchen. Her stride was exaggerated and her tits were undulating in her bra.

"Here it is." Sara said stopping at the sink.

She turned and caught him looking over her body. She grinned at him.

"See it just will not stop dripping." She showed him as she tried tightening down the knob.

"Looks like it needs some new washers. I will have to turn the water off from under the sink to start." He replied.

"Oh it is such a mess under there. Let me clear a few things out first." Sara answered.

Sara opened the cabinet door and did not squat down but bent over at her waist. Even from my vantage point, I could see the thin string that ran between her cheeks. The string was barely covering her little pink rosebud and by bending, the material was wedged into her pussy.

The plumber adjusted his cock in his pants while she was bent over. I'm sure his cock was getting as hard as mine was.

Sara had removed some items from under the cabinet and stood back up. Her eyes were diverted to the plumber's crotch. His cock must have been hard. He had his back to me and I could not see but Sara was paying attention.

The plumber sat on the floor in front of the open cabinet and reached in to turn off the water. Sara moved a little closer to him.

He came back out from under the cabinet and Sara was standing next to where he was seated. He looked up and swallowed hard.

He was getting a bird's eye view of my wife's pussy with her panties wedged between the lips. Her robe had fallen open or been pulled open as he looked straight up at her.

He then began to stand up and Sara backed off a little.

"Do you think you can fix it?" She asked.

"Not a problem. Should have you fixed up shortly." He said as he reached in his tool pouch for a screwdriver.

"I have been after my husband to fix it but he is always out of town and never has time." Sara told him.

"Is your husband out of town now?" He asked working on the faucet.

"Yes, as usual." She replied.

"Sorry to have woke you up today." He said.

"Oh I needed to get up anyway." She said.

"Most women I have known including my current girlfriend don't get up looking as beautiful as you do." He said.

"Well thank you."

He continued to work on the faucet but as they spoke, he would turn to look at her and every time would scan her total body.

My cock was rock hard so I took it out of my shorts and began stroking it. I knew Sara would be ready to fuck as soon as the plumber was done.

The plumber turned and looked at her again and said, "I'll be right back I need to get the right washers from my truck."

He headed for the door and went out.

Sara came to the closet and opened it.

"His cock is hard. He must be enjoying the view." She said.

She then saw my hard cock out of my shorts and added, "Apparently he is not the only one enjoying the show."

She heard him coming up the front steps, shut the closet door, and walked back into the kitchen.

He walked back into the kitchen and Sara asked, "Would you like a cup of coffee?"

"That would be great."

Sara went to the cupboard and opened it while our plumber watched her reach up for a cup.

She poured coffee in the cup and asked, "Cream or sugar?"

"No just black is fine with me."

She turned and he averted his eyes back to the faucet.

She walked over right next to him and sat the coffee cup next to the sink. He turned and looked down at her tits and said, "Thank you."

He put the new washers on and put the knob back on the faucet while Sara stood next to him watching.

"Alright, I'll turn the water back on and hopefully your drip will be fixed."

He sat back down but could not resist the temptation to look up at my wife's pussy.

Sara just stood there looking down at him and grinned.

He reached under the sink and turned on the water.

While under there, Sara inched closer. He began to stand up and when he did, he was nearly rubbing against Sara.

He looked down at her again and then turned to the faucet. He turned the knob to let the water flow and then shut it off.

"No drips. Looks like you are good to go." He said.

"That is wonderful." Sara exclaimed.

He pulled a pad from his back pocket and began to write up a ticket.

This is where I was not sure what was going to happen next. After last nights poker game I was leery of her next move.

"Looks like eighty dollars should cover it." He said as he turned to her again.

"Let me get my purse."

She walked to the kitchen table and fumbled through her purse as the plumber watched her from behind.

"Oh my. I only have fifty dollars on me." Sara said.

I stood there thinking, "How did I know that was coming."

"Can you send me a bill for the remainder of it?" She asked.

"I'm sorry we don't bill. It is payment upon completion of the work." He replied.

Sara walked over to him and reached out to touch his arm and with a pitiful look on her face said, "Surely you can make an exception this one time."

He took her hand touching his arm and placed her hand on his hard cock.

"Maybe we could work out a trade for the thirty dollars and I'll cover you for it." He said looking into her eyes.

"I'm a married woman."

"And does your husband know you are nearly naked teasing a strange man in his home?"

"Teasing?"

She still had not taken her hand off his cock and he said, "Yes, teasing."

"Let me go see if my husband has some money stashed away in our bedroom. I'll be right back."

Sara removed her hand from his cock and headed down the hallway.

The plumber looked up as if her were praying that there would be no more money in the bedroom.

Sara came back down the hall and turned into the kitchen, "No worries, I found two twenties in his drawer. You can keep the extra ten for a tip."

"That's too bad." He said.

He tore off a copy of the bill for Sara and handed her a card, "If you need any work done on your pipes, please give me a call."

"Oh I sure will. You did a great job." Sara replied.

He headed for the door and Sara followed him. He turned the knob and turned one more time to look at her body.

"Are you sure you don't need anymore work done while I'm here?" he asked.

"Nope, I think we're good."

He turned and walked out the door and Sara shut it behind him.

I came out of the closet with my hard cock still out of my shorts. Sara nearly ran over to me, dropped to her knees, and sucked my cock into her mouth. She had one hand wrapped around my cock and she was so horny she was fingering her pussy with her other hand.

Sara was going at my cock as if she was starving; she was nearly swallowing it down her throat. I grabbed the back of her head and pulled her on and off my aching cock.

I knew much of this, and this session would be over way too soon, so I pulled her head off my cock and squatted down in front of her. We kissed and then I laid her down on the floor. I spread her legs while she continued rubbing her clit. I laid on the floor between her legs and she knew she was going to get her pussy thoroughly licked.

She removed her hand and I pulled her tiny g-string panty to the side and dove between her legs to her smooth, wet pussy. I went straight for her swollen clit and sucked it into my mouth.

"OOOOHHHHH FUCK YESSSSSS!" She moaned and her body jerked from the sensation of her clit in my mouth.

She was wild with lust as her body squirmed and bucked on the floor. She then grabbed my head and pulled me deeper into her pussy. I took two fingers and inserted them into her pussy as I sucked her clit.

"OHHH MY GAWD!" She was nearly yelling at this point.

I looked over her vulva to see her other hand was busy pinching and rolling one of her nipples. Her juices were flowing from her pussy and coating my face.

"OOOHHHHH FUCK!" Her body jerked and her first orgasm coursed through her body. I watched as she pinched her nipple to the point that it looked painful. Her head was rolled back and she convulsed again.

I slowed to licking her clit gently as she came. As soon as she was relaxing, I sucked her clit again.

"FUCK!" Her body jerked hard against my face and she was grinding her pussy against my lips.

She then reached down and grabbed my head pulling me up.

"Fuck me Sam!"

I kissed her belly on my way and stopped to suck her tortured nipple.

She wrapped her legs around me. I slipped her panties to the side again and guided my hard cock to her waiting love hole.

She was soaking wet so I slipped my cock head into her and she spurred me like a rider on a horse and pulled me into her. I sank the length of my cock into her. I stopped to feel the wet, warmth of her pussy as she was grinding her hips against my groin.

I pulled out slowly as she continued to pull me in with her legs.

"GAWD SAM FUCK ME!"

The teasing was over and I dove into her to immediately withdraw and back again. The sound of my groin slapping against hers was filling the room along with our heavy breathing.

I then grabbed her ankles and pulled them to my shoulders. I had her bent nearly double and my cock instinctively found her pussy as I plowed deep inside her.

"Fuck yesssss." She moaned

I watched her big tits undulating up and down and back and forth as the force of my thrusts caused her whole body to move with me.

My balls were tight and aching as the cum boiled inside them. That all too familiar feel of being past the point of no return hit me. I pulled my cock out of her pussy as he legs fell open on each side of me. I stroked my cock a few times and watched as my cum exploded from the head and the first shot hit Sara square on her lips.

Sara took her tongue and licked it up as my second shot landed on her tits as well as the third. She began massaging my cum into her tits as I continued to cum on her stomach and the last shot dribbled onto her pussy.

She was still massaging my cum into her body while I was calming down from a mind-blowing orgasm.

I got from between her legs and rolled to lay on the floor next to her.

"Damn!" I exclaimed.

"I agree." She said.

"I think our friend the plumber really wanted to cover that thirty dollars for you." I said.

"I know he did." She replied

"What did you think when he put your hand on his cock?" I asked.

She laid there for a moment and then asked, "Honestly?"

"Yes, honestly." I replied.

"Damn he has a big cock." She said.

I laid there and a twinge of jealousy shot through me but I had to know.

"Did you actually think about doing what he was asking?"

"Yes." She said and turned her head to see my reaction.

I looked at her and asked, "What stopped you?"

"That is that slippery slope we talked about and I just did not want to step out onto it. This game is fun and I love fucking you afterwards and the thrill it brings showing my body to these guys. These guys want me and knowing that is so exhilarating!"

Sara then got up and said, "I need a shower."

She headed down the hall with her long sheer robe flowing behind her.

I laid there with my now soft cock laying against my shorts. I sat up and the front of my shorts were wet so I also headed down the hall. Sara just got out of the shower so I kissed her and stepped in to rinse off.

When I got out of the shower and dried off I stepped into our bedroom where Sara was standing with her short lightweight trench coat on.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"I thought we might go shopping." She replied.

"Shopping? I thought you went today."

"I did but I thought you might like to join me this time." She said opening her trench coat revealing her naked body beneath it.

"Let me get dressed and hell yes I'll go shopping with you."

**She Likes Showing Off Ch. 06**

I was not going to ask any questions as to why she suddenly got the urge to go shopping naked under her coat; I just got dressed to go.

Once I was dressed I said, "Alright let's go."

Sara headed out the bedroom door and I followed her. "Where are we going shopping?" I asked.

"I need to go to the grocery store first and then I really would like you to go with me to the mall to pick out some more showing off clothes."

"You are really getting into this aren't you?" I asked.

"It is fun and thrilling. I have always wondered what it would be like to go shopping with nothing on but a pair of shoes and a coat."

She had always wondered? Maybe this is something she has thought about and I am simply letting it happen and bringing it out in her.

I opened the car door for her and she slipped into the seat. Her short jacket did little to hide her pussy in the low bucket seat.

I got in and we backed out of the garage.

"Take the interstate to the grocery store." She said.

It was the long way around but I was not into asking why but just enjoying her lack of inhibitions.

We were on the interstate and headed to the mall when I got ready to pass a big rig on the road. When I got up next to the truck Sara turned toward the truck and pulled open her coat to show the driver her big tits.

The horn on the truck blew as he noticed Sara was flashing him.

Sara laughed, "I think that means he likes what he sees."

I stayed even with the truck as Sara laid back against the armrest and let her coat fall open. She spread her legs flashing him her pussy. His horn blew again as he stared at my wife's pussy. Sara laughed again and then let her finger slip inside her pussy. The horn blew again.

"He is motioning for us to pull over." Sara said laughing.

"I'm sure he is." I replied speeding up and leaving the truck behind.

"Find another one." Sara said laughing, "That was fun."

About half a mile up the road was another one so I sped up to catch him.

This time as we pulled up alongside the truck Sara got on all fours with her head precariously close to my lap and my cock, which was rock hard. She pressed her ass against the glass just as we pulled up next to the cab.

He must have heard about the woman in the sports car that was flashing on the CB because he was ready and his horn blew almost immediately.

Sara laughed, "I think he knew we were coming." She said as she then put one of her hands between her legs and I was assuming had inserted a finger in her pussy because his horn blew again.

She then spun around and sat back in her seat. She had her coat wide open as she put her feet on the dash of the car and began fingering her pussy.

"Hey, he wants us to pull over too." She said laughing.

I again sped up and Sara blew him a kiss as his horn sounded again.

"Wow that is exhilarating!" Sara exclaimed.

She then asked, "How about you, I bet you are loving this."

She reached over, put her hand on my crotch, and felt my hard cock straining against my jeans.

"Poor thing let me help you with that." She said as she reached across and unzipped my jeans.

She reached in to pull my cock out but it had reached the point where it was not coming out that way so she unfastened my belt then unfastened my pants. I rarely wear underwear and especially with jeans so my cock popped out into the sunlight as soon as the button released. She then wrapped her left hand around my cock and stroked it as she used her right hand to finger her pussy.

"Find another truck. He will love seeing my hand wrapped around your cock. He will truly think you are the luckiest bastard in the world." She said.

As most interstates you do not have to look too far to find a truck. One was coming up. I looked at the cab and he was already looking for us in his mirror and turning his head.

I pulled up next to the cab and his horn blew. He was getting the full sight of my hard cock in her hand as well as her wide spread pussy with her fingers in it. He could also see her big tits.

"Oh yuk, he is flapping his tongue at me. That is disgusting." She said.

"I'm sure he would rather be flapping it against your pussy." I replied.

Sara then got on all fours again and stretched across the armrest to suck my cock into her mouth. The trucker blew his horn again.

Sara pulled off my cock and said, "Do you think he would like me to suck his cock too?"

"I'm sure he would and right now I'm sure he is enjoying the view of your pussy and ass." I replied.

I sped up as our exit was coming up in a mile. He blew his horn again and I kept increasing my speed to put some distance between us before we exited.

Sara was still sucking my cock as she felt the car slowing to exit so she pulled off my cock and sat back down in her seat.

"Sorry Hon. Just don't need to be flashing kids. I'll get you off later." She said as she closed her coat, grinning a big old sly grin.

I checked the rearview mirror and our trucker went on down the interstate. I would have loved to had a CB to listen in on their conversations. I might have to get one if Sara keeps this up.

I pulled into the parking lot of the mall and walked around the car to open Sara's door. She stretched her long leg out and onto the parking lot giving me a wide spread look at her pussy, which was shimmering from her excitement and masturbating for the truckers.

She then swung her other leg out and pulled her coat down to cover her ass. We walked hand in hand toward the mall.

We had no more got in the door and guys were checking her out. The jacket was so short that I'm sure they were wondering what she had on under it. I'm also sure they would like to have seen what was under her coat.

We walked into the shop specializing in naughty ladies apparel and she began browsing as I followed her. She saw something on a lower shelf and bent over at the waist to get it.

"HOLY SHIT!" My mind raced as I stood in the store looking at my wife's naked ass and her pussy that was peeking out between her legs.

She stood back up and turned to me.

I'm not sure what look I had on my face but she laughed.

"What?" She asked

"Nothing." I walked closer to her. "I'm just not used to seeing my wife's ass and pussy in a store." I whispered to her.

She reached down and squeezed my hard cock, "Apparently you like seeing your wife's pussy in public."

She held up a little outfit that was very little and was sequined, "Do you like this?"

"What is it?" I asked.

"Oh, I'll just try it on in a minute." She replied with a your impossible look on her face.

She walked on and we passed by a guy standing by the dressing room apparently waiting on his gal.

I stopped at a rack of clothes as something caught my eye and Sara walked on past him. He was watching her.

She suddenly then did another one of her bending over tricks and her pussy and ass was pointing directly at the guy and me. I thought my cock would explode in my pants right there as he flat out stared at her.

She stood back up, turned around to face us, and bent over again. This time her coat fell open and her big tits were hanging in her coat and me and the guy could see clear to the floor through her coat.

"FUCK!" My mind was screaming at me.

She stood back up and motioned me over to her. The guy then noticed I was there and acted as if he was not looking.

When I got to her, she whispered asking, "Did you like that little move?"

I whispered back, "Fuck we could see all the way to the floor through your coat."

She grinned.

"I think I will try on these two." She said heading to the changing room.

The guy's girl came out of the changing room. She was wearing a very tiny g-string bikini. Now it was my turn to ogle his girl. She was a very sexy little blonde about twenty-two or three. She had a killer body with big tits and a tight little ass. He approved of the bikini and she went back into the dressing room.

About that time, Sara came out. She was wearing the tiny little sequined outfit that I was not sure of.

"What do you think?" She asked looking in the mirror.

I could see the guy in the mirror and it was again his turn to check out my girl.

The outfit had suspenders that just covered her areola. The suspenders had sequins on them that glittered in the light. The bottoms attached to the suspenders. The bottoms did little more than to cover her slit. The back was just a string that ran between her ass cheeks. She was all but naked in the store looking in the mirror. I then noticed another guy walking by and he tried to look but had to be sly because his girl was with him and she had also noticed Sara.

"I like it." I replied.

"Ok, I'll get it." She said and headed back into the dressing room.

I stepped back over and was about five feet from the other guy waiting, when I heard him say, "You've got to love these places."

I turned to him and replied, "Oh Ya."

I was standing against a rack of clothes for probably the same reason he was. My cock was straining hard against my jeans.

His girl then came out of the dressing room clothed again with the tiny bikini in her hands and they headed to the register.

The new guy was now waiting as his girl went in to try something on.

Sara leaned back out through the curtain. She was topless and showing anyone looking her bare tits, "Hon would you get the next size smaller in this. It is just too big."

I went to her and she grinned at me as I took the clothing and turned to see the guy staring at my wife's tits. He quickly averted his eyes.

I went to where she had got the outfit and found the next size smaller and took it to her, as she remained hanging out the curtain topless. This time her nipples were rock hard.

She kissed me as I handed her the outfit and she closed the curtain.

The guy's girl came out with a black leather outfit on that had nothing but laces all the way up the side and was so short her ass was nearly exposed. The top of the dress was cut very low and had nothing but laces holding her tits in it. She looked very hot.

She asked if he liked it and he responded with a "What's not to like."

She went back in as Sara stepped out.

This outfit was a "naughty Santa's Helper" outfit. It was a red corset that had white fur around the top. It cut off just below her tits leaving her flat stomach exposed. The bottom was a tiny red g-string panty with white fur covering her pussy.

"Do you like this?"

"Christmas is a couple of months away." I responded.

"I know but I like it and it may come in handy."

"Then I love it." I responded.

She went back in to change.

"I love this place." I said to the guy standing there.

"Me too." He replied as his girl came out dressed and they went to the cashier.

Sara came out about a minute later with her coat back on.

We headed to the register to pay and she turned to me and said, "Ok, we can go to the grocery store now."

We went to the car and headed down the road to the grocery store. As we were driving, we passed a Gentleman's Club that had a big banner hanging out front advertising "Amateur Night Tonight."

I found a place to turn around and she had apparently seen the sign too.

"Your not are you?" She asked.

Now it was my turn to grin, "Come on Babe. It is another one of my fantasies and that little sequined outfit you just bought is perfect. It reminded me of this fantasy. It is fate that we drove past here tonight."

I pulled into the parking lot and parked. I walked around to her door and opened it.

"I don't know if I can do this in a room full of people." She said.

"Get your outfit and let's go." I said.

She grabbed the outfit and took my hand. We walked hand in hand to the door. She was almost pale white thinking about dancing nude in front of an audience.

We walked in and I told the doorman we were here for amateur night.

"There is no cover for you guys. Sir you can go on in and ma'am you can follow Amanda there and she will get you set-up."

I kissed Sara and said, "Knock 'em dead!"

I opened the door as she followed Amanda.

The room was packed with men and women but the men far outweighed the women. The DJ was announcing the next amateur and the music started. I wanted to be right next to the stage but there were no chairs available.

The next girl came out and it was obvious that she was very nervous. The crowd went wild, as she was gorgeous. She looked like she had just come off the pages of a men's magazine. I was nervous that my albeit beautiful but still forty-five year old wife would come running out and ready to go. Sara had nothing to be scared of because she looked as good as this girl did but I was concerned knowing how women are about things like that.

This girl's name was Crystal and she was nervously moving around the stage as the men whooped and hollered. As the crowd got into it, she also got into it. As the money was being stuffed in her thong panties, she lost the bra revealing a very nice set of tits. I could not help but to notice that her nipples were hard and it was not because it was cold in the room.

Crystal stripped down to naked as the second song began. She was really into it now, showing her spread pussy to the guys at the stage. I could tell which one was her husband or boyfriend as she always began with him and he was encouraging her on.

The song ended as Crystal gathered her clothing and left the stage with money in hand and the crowd roaring approval.

The DJ announced the next girl as Susan. I watched anxiously not knowing if they changed their names or not.

The song began and the curtain split open as Susan came onto the stage. Susan was not Sara but now I knew why Sara had not come running out. Susan was anywhere from fifty to fifty-five years old. Damn if she was not built fine and had obviously taken care of her body but her perky tits were no doubt the result of some surgery.

Her husband was at the stage. He was probably sixty years old and was getting off on watching his bride flaunt herself in front of the crowd. It was obvious that I was not the only guy who got off on their wives showing off. Susan was not getting the response that Crystal had gotten but I do not expect she thought she would. I'm sure her and her husband were there for the thrill of it.

Susan stripped naked and flashed her shaved pussy at the guys. When the song ended, she also grabbed her clothes and a small amount of money and exited the stage.

The DJ came back on saying, "Gentlemen, put your hands together for SARAAAAA!"

"Oh shit here we go." I mumbled as I anxiously watched the stage.

The song "Money Money" came on. I smiled knowing it was Sara's favorite song to dance to.

The curtain opened and out stepped my wife with her new sequined outfit on.

I was pleased to here the crowd roar their encouragement as she began to sway her hips to the music. Guys began flashing bills at her to get her to come over to them. She would squat down in front of them with her legs spread apart as they stuck the bills in the front of her outfit. Some under the suspenders by her tits and some along the waistband between her legs. It was obvious that some of them were dipping their fingers into the front of her panties hoping to feel pussy.

About halfway through the song Sara pulled on the suspenders as the bills fell to the stage floor. She pulled the suspenders off her shoulders and let them fall revealing her tits and very hard nipples. The crowd roared again and she grinned.

One guy got up from his stage seat and I quickly took his chair so I could be closer.

Sara saw me sit down and seductively walked over to me. I pulled a twenty out of my pocket as she squatted in front of me. She leaned to me letting her tits hang in my face. I could smell her sweet perfume and my cock became instantly rock hard. She leaned back and I stuck the twenty in the front of her panties. I made sure my fingers dipped low to feel the top of her slit.

She then moved to the guy sitting next to me. She put her hands on his shoulders and leaned forward letting her big tits hang against his face.

He then slipped a ten in her panties. She moved around the stage letting her tits hang in most of the guys faces. As the song was ending, Sara stood up and it was now time for her to be naked. I had learned that the second song was done naked.

"Sweet Home Alabama" began playing and Sara pulled her tiny outfit off. She turned away from me so I could watch the thin string of fabric being pulled from between her tight ass cheeks. She knew I loved watching that.

She then turned to me and again danced to the music toward me. She sat down in front of me and placed her high heels on my shoulders spreading her legs. Her naked pussy was just a foot or so in front of my face. She used my shoulders to support her as she arched her back. She then sat back down and removed her feet as I put another twenty on the stage.

She then moved to the guy next to me again. She sat down in front of him with her feet on each of his thighs. He was only six inches or so from my wife's now glistening pussy. She reached up and squeezed her tits together also knowing that turned me on. She then pinched her nipples as she released them. The guy next to me put a twenty on the stage this time.

Sara moved down and the guy turned to me and said, "Damn she is hot!"

I agreed and continued to watch as Sara sometimes spread in front of them and sometimes got on all fours and pushed her pussy and ass in their faces.

The song was nearing its end when she got to the other side of the stage. She was on all fours pumping her ass at some guy over there but she was looking and smiling at me.

The song ended as Sara got up. She walked around the stage picking up money. She was bending over at the waist to flash everyone again. She got her money and clothing and sexily walked off the stage and behind the curtain to the cheering of the crowd.

"FUCK!" I mumbled again but the guy next to me heard me and said, "I agree. I'd fuck her too."

I stayed seated because I had a hard-on that was more than obvious at this point.

The next girl came out onto the stage and I saw Sara come out onto the floor wearing her sequined outfit. Several guys stopped her and chatted with her.

She eventually made it over to me, "Come over here." She said as she grabbed my hand.

My cock was still raging hard so I stuck my other hand in my pocket to try to disguise it.

She sat me down in a chair off away from the stage.

She leaned over to me and said in my ear. "I am so fucking horny I want to fuck you right now."

"We could get thrown out for that." I replied.

"How about a private dance mister?" She then asked.

"Sure." I replied as I reached in and pulled out another twenty. "I think this is still the going rate is it not?"

"That works." She said as she laid it on the table next to us.

She began dancing to the music again.

She turned away from me and sat on my lap grinding her ass against my hard cock. I thought I was going to shoot a load of cum right there.

She turned to me and said, "You must be enjoying this as much as I am."

She then got up and faced me, reaching for her suspenders she slipped them off then leaned over letting her tits rest against my face.

"I want to touch them." I said in her ear.

"That will get YOU thrown out. So I would not recommend that."

She then stood up and slipped her outfit off. As it hit the floor, she climbed onto my lap and put her legs on each side of me. Her naked pussy was rubbing against my hard cock. She was rocking back and forth and dry humping me.

"Sara, stop. I'm going to cum if you don't."

"And that would be bad?"

"It would be trying to get out of here with the front of my jeans soaked with cum."

She stopped and stood up as the song ended.

She turned and bent over putting her pussy and ass only inches from my face as she grabbed her clothes.

She was getting dressed and said, "If you don't mind I am going to go on again in a little bit. This is fun and besides that I made over six hundred dollars the last time."

"I don't mind." I replied.

She grinned at me and bent down to kiss my cheek.

She began to walk away and head to the back when a group of five guys sitting just down from me stopped her.

I could not hear what they were saying because the music was so loud but I did see one of them hand her some money.

She began dancing in front of one of the guys. They had apparently paid for a lap dance.

I watched as my wife gyrated her hips and ass in front of these guys. They were all intently watching her. She then slipped off her suspenders and shook her tits in the face of the guy she was dancing for. Then like she did with me, she turned and sat on his lap. She was grinding her ass against his cock. I watched as her big tits undulated up and down and back and forth with her movements. She stood and turned away from the guys and peeled her outfit off. I watched the thin string slip from her ass. She then straddled the guy and rubbed her naked pussy against his cock while leaning toward him with her tits pressed against his face.

She dry humped him until the song ended then got up and grabbed her clothes. She was still naked as one of the guys pulled her to him and said something. She shook her head no and then looked at me nodding in my direction.

All the guys looked at me, one of them gave me the "OK" sign with his hand, and Sara walked naked to the back room.

A chair opened up again next to the stage so I moved again to be closer to the action when Sara came back out.

The place had become standing room only now. Amateur Night was apparently something many guys wanted to see. I guess knowing you are watching a first timer and someone's wife or girlfriend on the stage was exciting to everyone.

We all know the pros at this are also someone's wife or girlfriend but they do it every night and for a living. Something more exciting in watching a first timer.

Several other girls came out and then, "Gentlemen, welcome back to the stage SARAAAAA!"

"Old Time Rock and Roll" began blaring from the speakers as Sara this time burst from the curtain. It was obvious that she was much more confident and relaxed this time. Her confidence also showed in her moves.

She strutted from the curtain to the end of the stage and stood there shaking her ass and looking out at the crowd. They were cheering her on when she quickly this time pulled her suspenders off her shoulders and let her big tits bound into sight.

The room exploded with whistles and a loud roar of approval. Guys around the stage had their bills sitting on the stage waiting for my wife to visit them.

Sara turned and found me. She walked over to me and got on all fours in front of me. She put her hands on my shoulders and then rocked back and forth letting her tits drag across my face. She then shook them in my face, took my twenty and moved to the next guy. She did the same to him. He sat there with a big grin as my wife's tits rubbed against his face.

She moved around the stage making sure everyone got a face full of tit.

She then stood up and swung around the pole as the song ended.

Her next song was "Honky Tonk Stomp" and she really got into it by pulling her outfit off again showing me the string slipping from between her ass cheeks.

She walked to me first again and sat down directly in front of me. She threw her legs over my shoulders so her knees were resting on them. I looked up at her then down to her wide spread pussy. She grabbed the back of my head and pulled me to her pussy. My nose was on her vulva and my lips were pressed against her pussy lips. I could not help myself and stuck my tongue against her pussy. She was grinding her hips against my face so I quickly sucked hard on her clit. Her body jerked when I did this.

She pushed my head back and looked down at me grinning.

She pulled her legs off my shoulders and slid down the stage on her ass to the guy next to me. She did the same thing to him. I was wondering if he also took advantage and placed a little lick on her pussy.

The next guy she got on all fours in front of him and stuck her ass and pussy in his face. He dove right in with no prompting.

The next guy she sat with her legs spread and slipped her shoe off and rubbed his crotch with her foot. Her pussy mesmerized him.

Sara went around the stage either putting her pussy in their faces or her foot on their I'm sure swollen cocks.

The song ended as Sara got up. She gathered her outfit and the money strewn around the stage.

Guys were begging her to do one more dance.

The DJ announced that it was now ten o'clock and the amateur party was over and now it was time for the regular girls.

I walked away from the stage and walked to the other side where I knew Sara would be coming out.

She walked out the door after about five minutes. She was wearing her short coat.

"Let's go." She said with some urgency.

She headed for the front door and I followed her. On the way, some of the guys were begging her not to go. She turned and opened her coat to reveal her naked body.

"Come on baby stay for awhile!" One of them yelled but she continued for the door.

She headed for the car. I opened her door and she got in. I walked around the car and got in.

She stripped off her coat and straddled me, facing me.

She was rapidly unbuckling my belt and unbuttoned my jeans. She unzipped them and pulled my hard cock out. She rose off my lap and guided my cock to her pussy.

I easily slid in her sopping wet pussy as she moaned, "OOOO FUCK YESSSSS!"

She sat on my lap grinding her pussy against my groin. I grabbed both her tits and kneaded them pinching her hard nipples.

She then began bobbing up and down on my hard cock fucking me while she moaned and growled, "Oh GAWD YESSSSS FUCK ME!"

Two guys exited the club and were walking in our direction. Sara was oblivious to anything but fucking me. I wondered what they were doing.

They headed to the car next to us.

"Look Jim there is that gal that was just dancing." One of them said.

They both were now watching as my wife's tits bounded up and down as she fucked me.

"OOOOOHHHHHH FUCK I'm CUMMMMMING!" Sara screamed.

I felt her juices flood over my cock and I could feel my cum ready to explode.

"OOOOOOO YESSSSSS." I moaned as I shot load after load deep inside my wife's pussy. Her and my juices were running down and coating my balls.

"Lucky bastard." One of them said as they started their car and pulled away.

Sara was leaning against me catching her breath.

She crawled off my lap leaving a trail of juices across the console.

"Let's go home and do it again in bed." She said.

I started the car and began driving. Sara stayed naked as we headed home.

She suddenly blurted out, "They offered me a job."

"WHAT?"

"They offered me a steady job dancing."

"What did you tell them?"

"I'd think about it."

"Would you really do it?"

"I made fourteen hundred dollars tonight." She said pulling a wad of bills from her coat pocket.

She continued, "Three nights a week of that and that is forty two hundred a week and over two hundred thousand a year."

I looked at her, "Is that what you want to do?"

"I'm thinking about it and wanted your opinion."

"What did those guys want when you looked at me and then all of them looked at me?" I asked.

She sat silently for a moment and then said, "They offered me a thousand dollars to come to their hotel room and do all five of them."

"Really?"

"Really."

"What did you say?"

"I told them my husband down there would not like that. That's when they all looked down at you. They all agreed that you were a very lucky son of a bitch."

"That I am."

Sara leaned over to kiss me as we pulled onto our street.

I pulled into the garage and Sara jumped out still naked.

"I taking a shower and then want your ass in bed so I can fuck you again and again." She said heading into the house.

I headed to the bedroom and popped a purple pill. It sounded like I was going to need it.

I stripped down and climbed in the shower with my wife.

After showering, we got into bed and she was true to her word.

She fucked me again and again.

**She Likes Showing Off Ch. 07**

I woke the next morning before the sun came up. Sara was still sound asleep next to me purring in a deep blissful sleep.

I knew she had to be tired after last night and thought I should be. We fucked until two or three in the morning after last night's excitement.

I rolled over to look at the clock on the nightstand and it read six am.

It was Sunday and nothing really to do this early so I attempted to go back to sleep. My mind was not going to have any part in that.

I laid there thinking about last night and how exciting it was to see my wife naked in a room full of horny men. However, I was also thinking about Sara's job offer. Would she really consider doing it?

My concern was that I enjoyed watching her but; sometimes I have to go out of town on business. Would it be as exciting being out of town knowing she was naked in a room full of horny men? Somehow, I doubted it.

I mean I trust my wife but, what if someone offered her big bucks to go to their room and fuck them and I was not there?

I also began to think about how our little game of showing her off was going and where it was headed. I enjoy other men looking at and wanting my wife but, it seemed that the further we got into it the closer we were coming to it going further than I had hoped for.

Was I ready for that?

She gets so horny when she is exposing herself that I am concerned it will just go too far. The other night at the poker party, she was drunk and horny. I have no doubt she was ready to fuck all of us in the room before I broke it up.

It is amazing how fast she has taken to showing off. She really likes doing it and now it has become a regular event with her instigating most of it.

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I must have drifted back to sleep because I woke again and the sunlight was streaming through our bedroom window. I stretched and looked next to me and Sara was not in bed. I rolled over to look at the clock and it read nine am.

I had to get up because Brad and Dave were coming over at eleven to help me add onto our deck.

I got out of bed and went to the bathroom. My aching cock was so sore it almost hurt to touch it this morning.

I slipped on a pair of shorts and headed down the hall to the kitchen, to find Sara.

She was drinking coffee on our back deck in her now usual attire, naked.

"Good morning Hon." I said.

She turned and said, "Good morning Sweetheart."

I bent down to kiss her.

"Get some coffee and join me." She said.

I stumbled back into the kitchen and poured a cup of coffee then went back to the deck. I sat in the chair next to her.

"Is it not just an absolutely gorgeous morning?" She said.

"It is nice out."

It was nice out for an early fall morning. The temperature was about seventy and not a cloud in the sky.

"What are you going to do when the weather turns cold this year? It's going to hamper your new wardrobe."

"I know. I guess I will have to make a few adjustments when that happens or turn the heat up in the house."

We sat there for what seemed like the longest time saying nothing. Neither one of us I guess wanting to bring up the elephant in the room. She had to be thinking about the job offer as much as I had been.

You know when you have been married for a while it seems you both know what the other is thinking?

"Well what do you think?" Sara asked.

I played stupid, "About what?"

She turned and looked at me with one of those "don't play stupid with me looks."

"You mean about the job offer?"

"DUH!" She responded.

"I'm not sure what I think." I answered.

"You know how quickly we could pay off the house and car with money like that?"

"I know but, is it worth it?" I asked.

"What is the problem? You enjoy it and I enjoy it."

"I just think it might lead to a problem." I said.

"Ok, I know what you are thinking and I had already thought of that. I would only do it when you can be there." She said.

I just sat there not wanting to say anything or else she would think I did not trust her.

"Is that your issue?" She asked.

"Yes." I meekly replied.

"I figured that would be an issue. I would not want to do it unless you were there. The best part of showing off is you being there to fuck after we are through."

I turned to look at her.

She continued, "I mean you have to admit we are having sex like we did when we first met. It did not matter where we were or who was around. We fucked like rabbits."

"I know but, I'm a little concerned about where this is headed. You admitted to wanting to fuck the repairman and at poker night you would have fucked all of us if I had not stepped in."

It was her turn to sit and say nothing collecting her thoughts.

"So, my question is do you want to fuck other men? Be honest with me."

"Ok, honestly. I would be lying to you if I said the thought during both of those instances you mentioned, fucking them had not crossed my mind. During the poker night I was drunk and naked and standing in the kitchen, my fantasies took hold and I could see four men touching, rubbing me and yes fucking me."

I sat there looking at her as she looked at me. I did not know what to say.

"Hon, some things are fantasies and need to stay fantasies. It is just when you put me in those situations my fantasies surface and I think about acting out on them." She said still looking at me.

"Is it too late to slow down or stop this little showing off thing we are doing?" I asked.

"You opened the door and now, yes, it is too late to close that door." She said.

"So, what I'm getting from this is that I should prepare myself for watching you fuck one of these guys?"

"I would only do that if you wanted it. I love you and would not do anything to sacrifice that." She said.

It was silent again as we sat there.

I glanced at the clock on the wall and it was ten forty-five.

"You better put some clothes on Brad and Dave will be here in a bit to help me with the deck addition."

She got up and I followed her into the kitchen. She got another cup of coffee and I headed to the bedroom to finish dressing.

As I was leaving the bedroom, she was coming down the hall toward the bedroom.

She stopped and kissed me and said, "I love you very much."

"I love you too." I responded.

I went to the garage to gather some tools, straight up eleven Dave and Brad pulled up in the driveway.

I greeted both of them and shook their hands, "I sure appreciate you guys taking your Sunday to help me."

Brad responded, "What are friends for?"

We gathered up the tools and headed to the backyard and to where the lumber had been delivered earlier in the week.

Brad and Dave were a couple of guys I had met at the gym and we played basketball together once a week. Brad was a big good-looking guy who was in his early thirties. He stood about six foot tall and was in good shape. Dave was taller at about six three and was about forty-five years old. Dave was also a guy who had stayed in good shape as he aged.

We began measuring and working out the layout of the deck when Sara came out to see what was going on and bring us something to drink.

Somehow, I knew she would not pass on the opportunity to show herself off.

She was wearing one of my very thin white tank t-shirts with no bra. Her nipples and areola were clearly visible beneath the shirt. The shorts she was wearing were a pair of cut-off jeans that I swear she had cut shorter than they were before. Her ass cheeks were visible from where she had cut them off. They were so short that she had cut through the back and front pockets. She had torn off the back pockets leaving small holes where they had been stitched. The fabric was wedged between her cheeks, sculpting her ass so little was left to the imagination. The front was also short and if she had sat down her pussy would have been visible. She was wearing a pair of high-heeled sandals that accentuated her long shapely legs.

"I thought you guys might like something to drink." She said carrying a tray with beer on it.

I made the introductions, "Brad and Dave this is my wife Sara."

Sara handed them a drink and then shook their hands. Both of them had shit eaten grins on their face and was not looking at her face as they shook her hand.

"We sure appreciate you guys coming over to help. We have needed a bigger deck for years."

Brad replied, "No problem I like working on things like this."

"It looks like it is going to get hot today. Supposed to be unseasonably warm today. About eighty they say. I will try to keep the drinks coming." Sara said as she turned to go back in the house.

"Nice to meet both of you." She said before going in the house.

"Damn man you never said you had such a hot wife. You lucky bastard." Dave said.

"I don't know what she saw in you but you are a lucky man." Brad added.

After the accolades on my wife's looks, we got back to work.

The work did not last long as Sara came back out in her skimpy little outfit.

She asked, "You guys ok with beer or do you need another one?"

"You guys need another beer?" I asked.

"Sure." They both replied.

Sara went back in and quickly came back out to hand each of us another beer.

Once again they guys eyes were all over Sara's body.

Sara sat the tray down, grabbed the garden hose, and began to water her plants and flowers around the backyard and the pool.

We got back to work although I could tell the guys were taking regular glances towards Sara.

Suddenly we heard a squeal come from Sara and we all stopped to look and see what had happened.

Sara had somehow managed to make it look as if she "accidentally" got her t-shirt wet. She turned in our direction and was looking down at her shirt as if she was disgusted with getting wet.

Her already very thin t-shirt now that it was wet was nearly transparent. It clung to her tits, her nipples were rock hard from both the cool water, and I'm sure excitement.

She did not say a word but walked toward the house. Her big tits were undulating as she walked, further enticing the guys and me to watch her.

We were all watching as she was almost to the door and looked at us and said, "Damn hose." She stomped her foot when she did which caused her tits to also jump.

She then went inside. I then noticed that my cock was getting hard. I tried to get my mind off my wife's tits and the fact the guys had seen her basically topless.

I then made a joke of it and said, "She didn't have to change. I didn't see a problem with it."

The guys laughed and agreed with me.

We got back to work and my cock finally subsided from its rigid state.

We had been back at it for about fifteen minutes when Sara came back out. She was carrying a tray of beers again but now she had changed into her tiny little bikini. The one that barely covered her areola and let her full tits bulge from the front and sides. She had on her little yellow g-string bottoms but had a very sheer yellow cover-up wrapped around her waist. The cover-up was almost a waste of time putting it on because it hid nothing.

"You guys need a beer before I catch some sun?" She asked.

Naturally, they said yes and she walked over to them. Again, they scanned her body up and down as she handed them their beer.

"This might be the last day where it will actually be warm enough to get some sun." Sara said.

As they took a drink of their beer, they watched Sara's ass beneath her cover-up.

Sara walked to her lounger and removed the cover-up. She then made a huge scene of applying lotion to her body.

She did look absolutely gorgeous as her tight body glistened in the sunlight.

We had all taken a break from work to drink some beer and to watch Sara. My cock was again stirring in my pants just watching her, and knowing the guys were more than likely having lewd thoughts towards my wife.

Sara was wearing sunglasses so it appeared she was not paying any attention to us but I know she was peering at us through the sunglasses. She turned her ass towards us and smoothed the oil onto her golden brown cheeks. She then turned back around and was spreading it on the exposed sections of her tits and with that suit on most of them was exposed.

She got the oil spread over her body and laid down in the lounger.

"Shit man how in the hell do you get anything done around here with her?" Dave asked.

"It's not easy, most of the time she is naked." I replied.

"Lucky fucker." Brad replied.

"If you guys are done ogling my wife can we get back to work?"

We downed the beers and got to work but the guys were continually distracted any time they saw Sara move.

Sara began to get up and walk toward the pool. All work stopped as we all watched her. She dove in and swam until she got to the ladder. She climbed out of the pool and it looked like a commercial or a scene from a movie. Her wet shimmering body glistened in the sunlight. The cool water had her nipples set on high and the water had made the suit almost transparent. Her suit bottom was wedged between her pussy lips and clearly outlined every detail.

She walked over to us as we all watched.

"I'm sorry guys I have not been a very good hostess. I'll get you some more beer." She said.

As she turned, we all watched her ass and the string that made up the bottoms as it disappeared between her cheeks.

She came back out with the beer and as she was handing them out Brad said, "Sara, your husband tells us you normally run around the house naked. Don't let us cramp your style."

"Dave chimed in, "No never mind us. We are just working away."

"That is sweet of you guys. Because I really don't like tan lines." She replied looking at me.

She walked back over to the pool and on the way; she untied her swimsuit top at her back and slipped it over her head. She was still walking away and the guys were eagerly awaiting her to turn around.

She finally did and Dave whispered, "Damn."

I looked at him and he said, "Sorry man I know she is your wife but fuck those are beautiful. My wife has had three kids and kind of lost the perkiness of hers."

Sara then untied the string that held the bottoms on and let them fall to the ground. All of us now were looking at her smooth pussy.

"Fuck how do you get her to shave? I have asked my wife to do that and she says it's itchy." Brad asked.

"I asked her to do it once for my birthday; she did and has kept it that way." I responded with a shrug.

Sara then got on the lounger and was going to lay on her stomach. She pulled her straightening the towel routine and while doing so flashed her ass and pussy at us.

She finally laid down.

"Ok boys, shows over. Back to work." I said.

They picked up the hammers and saws and we got back to building a deck.

I looked at my watch and it was now four o'clock.

"Guys what do you say we finish this thing next weekend. I'm hot and a dip in the pool sounds good." I said.

We got up and walked over to the pool. Sara was on her back at this time and rolled over on her side to watch us.

I could not believe how fucking sexy she looked. Her golden skin was glistening and her big tits were laying to one side. She was resting her head on her hand.

"Are you boys going to cool off?" She asked.

Brad said, "Would love to but I didn't bring a suit."

Dave said, "Me neither."

Sara then jumped in and said, "Boys if you could not tell swimsuits are optional at this pool. Go ahead. I don't mind if you don't."

"Uhhh." Brad mumbled.

"Go ahead Honey lead the way for the boys. I'm sure you have all seen each other naked at the gym." Sara said.

I knew she was baiting me but the wrong head was thinking and I pulled my shirt over my head and kicked off my shoes. I slipped my shorts off and dove in.

I came up and turned as Brad and Dave were quickly following suit.

Sara watched them strip down and dive into the pool.

When they came up Sara said, "Damn what a show. What more could a girl want other than three naked men in her pool?"

Sara got up and walked to the edge of the pool as we all intensely watched her. She dove in and came up next to me.

"Hi Honey." She said.

She grabbed my cock and began squeezing it then stroking it under the water. She turned around to face the guys but kept her hand behind her wrapped around and stroking my cock.

"Wow, the water feels great on your hot skin doesn't it?" She asked Brad and Dave.

"Yes it does." Dave answered.

I leaned into her, looked over her shoulder at her floating tits and whispered, "What are you doing?"

She replied not whispering, "Honey if after eighteen years you have not figured out that this is a handjob then I'm concerned for you."

I knew I turned beet red as I could feel my face flush with blood.

Brad and Dave grinned.

"What I meant was you probably shouldn't be doing it here and now." I replied.

"Honey don't be so bashful. Brad and Dave I'm sure don't mind, in fact they are probably pretty envious of you right now. I'll bet they could probably use a handjob themselves about now." She said.

I looked at them and they had a hopeful looks on their faces that maybe my wife was going to stroke their cocks.

"Get a little closer boys." She said.

They walked over next to Sara and looked down in the water at her hand stroking my cock.

I looked at them and both of them had hard-ons. Sara also looked down and saw the hard cocks.

"Look Honey, we've got them all excited now." She said as she stroked me faster.

The water was rippling around us from her arm and hand flailing up and down on my cock.

I was not able to hold it back any longer, "OHHH FUCK." I groaned as I shot my cum into the water.

I looked down and like little clouds my cum was floating in the water.

Sara let go of my cock and turned to Brad and Dave. I watched as her hands reached out and wrapped around their cocks. She began stroking them at the same time.

I watched in disbelief as my wife was jacking off two of my friends.

"Sara what are you doing?" I asked.

"Honey, it is my fault they are in this condition so the least I can do is help them out." She replied.

Brad then reached out and placed his hand on one of her floating breasts. When she did not respond, Dave reached out and cupped the other one.

I watched and did not know how to respond but my cock was responding by getting hard again.

As I watched her stroking them, I got harder and harder. Then my cock was ruling my mind.

I stepped up behind Sara and reached between her legs and slipped a finger inside her pussy.

"Mmmmmm." She moaned

Her pussy was slippery from her excitement so I squatted down until my cock was at her pussy and guided it into her. She leaned over so I could have easier access and never missed a stroke on their cocks.

I leaned into her until my cock was buried deep inside her, "Oh yesssss." She purred.

The guys had not let go of her tits as I fucked her.

I could still see her stroking their dicks.

Brad was the first moan, "OHH FUCK!" as his knees buckled slightly beneath him.

His cum shot into the water and floated to the top.

In a few more strokes Dave groaned, "Oh gawd."

I watched as he too shot his load into the water.

Neither of them had let go of Sara's tits so I grabbed her hips and pumped in and out of her as fast as the water would let me.

Dave and Brad stood there fondling my wife's tits while I fucked her.

"OOOOO GAWD!" I groaned as I shot my next load inside Sara's pussy.

I pulled my cock from her and she said, "Well you boys should be a little better off now."

Brad and Dave let go of her tits and she walked to the steps of the pool and walked out while we stood there and watched her. She went to the lounger and grabbed the towel, wrapped it around her waist and went inside.

The three of us stood there not saying a word. I mean what do you say if you are them or me. "Gee, thanks for letting your wife give me a handjob?" or "You're welcome guys?"

I finally broke the silence, "Well guys I guess next weekend if you can make it and we can finish the deck."

"I can be here." Brad said.

"Me too." Dave added.

Somehow, I knew they would find a way to make it next week.

We walked out of the pool as Sara came back out of the house. She still just had the towel around her waist and was topless. She had brought out some towels for us to dry off with.

We all dried off and the guys got dressed as I did.

"Well we will see you guys next week." Brad said.

"Well we will actually see you at the gym right?" Dave said to me.

"Thursday night as usual." I replied.

Dave looked at Sara grinning and said, "Thanks for the hospitality."

"Ya thanks a lot." Brad added.

We shook hands and they headed out the side gate.

Sara grabbed my hand and drug me inside.

Once inside she headed to the bedroom. She unbuttoned my shorts and let them fall to the floor then pushed me onto the bed. She unwrapped the towel and crawled on top of me.

"We're going to fuck until your cock gives out on us." She said looking down at me from my chest.

She then crawled back down and sucked my cock into her mouth.

I laid there watching my wife suck my cock and thinking that we had now crossed the line. She had touched another man's cock.

As her lips stretched around my shaft, sliding up and down I wondered where it was going next.

The positive is that I was now getting more sex and more enthusiastic sex than we had been having in years.

She crawled up my body, straddled my groin and guided my cock to her already cum soaked pussy. She let herself down on my cock and then began to ride me. I looked at her as her tits bounced up and down with her movements. Her nipples were hard so I reached out and pinched them.

"OOOOO YESSSSS." She moaned.

Our little exciting game of showing her off had advanced to what happened today.

"Maybe we should shut this down now." Was running through my mind as I watched her fucking me.