**Showing off Susan**

by Doc

**Showing off Susan Part 1/?**

The buzzer sounded signaling that the day shift was over at Consolidated Metal Works. Lanny looked at his watch as he loaded the last few barrels of trash into the dumpster on the loading dock. It had been another back breaking day at this dead end job that wasn't going anywhere for him.

Even though he had finished two years of community college, there just wasn't any other job he could find in this small mid west community. He was just glad it was finally Friday and he could pick up his paycheck at the accounting office.

Maybe he could talk his young wife Susan into going out for a few drinks at Rusty's Western Club later that evening. It was about the only place in the little blue collar town to find good music and relaxation. Lanny knew that Susan didn't like the rowdy crowd at Rusty's, but what the hell else was there to do to have a little fun. He sure wished she would join in the fun drinking with his friends and listening to the western music.

23 year old Susan had led quite a sheltered life as a child. Ever since they had married five months ago and moved away from her family in Salt Lake City, things hadn't been as bright for them as they had hoped. Back home, she was accustomed to attending a large church and socializing with the family friends at church events. Here, she had not been able to meet girl friends that she could feel comfortable with. Most all of Lanny's friends just wanted to drink beer and party and besides the way they looked at her gave her the creeps.

She had taught part time at the grade school in Utah but decided to spend her time at home as a housewife. Very few of the wives in the community shared her interests and she could tell they were somewhat reluctant to have their husbands get to know her even at the church they attended.

Lanny had promised that they would move back closer to Susan's family as soon as they showed her father they could make it on their own without his help. Her father disliked Lanny and had tried to convince Susan not to marry him. That was the real reason he moved and took Susan far away from the hassles of her parents.

As he stopped his pickup truck in the dusty driveway beside their small house, Susan waved at him as she took the mail from the mailbox. She really was the sexiest girl he had ever met. He still didn't understand why Susan married him when she could have her choice of most of the guys in the senior class at the university where her father was a professor.

As he sat in the truck and watched Susan walk back to the house, he couldn't believe she was really all his. Her soft auburn hair cascaded around her shoulders as her ample breasts swayed under her loose T shirt. She was always sensitive about the size of her breasts and she couldn't keep them from spilling over the sides of her swim suit top. Her small petite 105 lb. body was only five foot three but she had a sultry look about her and could have graced any centerfold in any magazine.

Susan's breasts topped with thick ruby nipples were his favorite, in fact, Lanny would spend so much time squeezing her magnificent breasts while they made love, she would have to tell him to stop before he made her sore. She still wouldn't consent to any oral sex even though he had pleaded and coaxed her. Finally, she would get mad and tell him to leave her alone if he was going to act like a perverted animal.

Lanny guessed Susan's religious background made her feel that anything except the missionary position was disgusting and made her feel dirty. She had explained to him before they married that she was very modest and shy and wanted to save her virginity for her husband. But the thing that Lanny hated the most was she wouldn't try anything new even after they were married. He found himself day dreaming about all the nasty things he would like to do to her.

Last month he and Susan had attended his company picnic at the lake. Several guys brought their boats for rides and some water skiing. All day long he noticed how most of the guys watched Susan especially when she wore just her swim suit for a boat ride. He overheard one of the older supervisors tell the boat driver to hit some more waves so he could watch her tits bounce up and down.

The attention she got from these guys gave him the pride he needed to feel good about himself. They didn't pay much attention to him when he was alone, but seemed to fall all over themselves to be nice when she was with him. His problem was that Susan was such a prude and would blush if she thought for a moment she was attracting admiring glances from his friends. She was just too conventional and modest to take his suggestions about sexual adventures. This made Lanny more determined than ever to use her to gain the acceptance and power he needed.

After the boat ride, three of the guys talked her into trying to water ski. For almost an hour, they took turns helping her balance and get started, all the while they were getting a close up eyeful of his wife's charms. The boat driver would always start out too fast and make her fall, while grinning at the other guys as she struggled to keep her wet swimming suit top in place.

Her nipples were rock hard from the cold water and sticking out under her shear white one piece suit. Susan was unaware that they could see the dark outline of her nipples through the white fabric as it turned somewhat transparent from the water. She would be quite embarrassed if she had known they were making her fall so they could enjoy the view.

As Lanny watched from the beach, he couldn't take his eyes off the scene and had to hide the growing bulge in the front of his shorts. He found himself almost wishing Susan would loose her top and give the guys a peek at her beautiful tits. She was the center of attention and received a lot "help" from her admirers.

His innocent little wife had no idea she was being tricked into putting on a show for his co-workers. They would laugh after each fall in the water and take turns holding her steady for the next try. For some strange reason, his heart was pounding with more excitement than he could ever remember. He felt more important as he watched all the attention his wife Susan was getting from the guys he worked with at the plant.

The next Monday at work Lanny was sitting in the restroom stall, when he heard two of the guys that were helping Susan water ski enter the restroom. They didn't know he was listening as they bragged to each other about the quick feels they got last Sunday helping her learn to ski. They both laughed as the older guy said he got a handful of titty as she came gasping out of the water. They both kidded they would give a years salary to get into that sweet little bitch's pants.

After they left, instead of being upset, Lanny couldn't help feel the excitement as he knew he was envied by even his supervisors at work. They all wanted what he had, but he alone owned his beautiful wife Susan, body and soul. It was high time she stopped acting like a prude. She was going to give him what he wanted one way or the other.

Lanny had made a fool of himself trying to convince Susan to loosen up and dress sexy for him when they would go out for the evening. She never would agree to go without a bra in public even when he would tell her that his friend's wives do it for their husbands. She told him his over sexed friends already stared at her enough without doing anything more to encourage them.

He would have to plead and coax her to wear the Victoria's Secret teddies he gave her for presents on special occasions. Susan seemed to be a bit more receptive to his requests after they had been out to dinner and she had enjoyed several glasses of wine. Once they were home, she would always change in the bathroom and want the lights turned out when they made love. He could only imagine how exciting it would be to show her off to the guys at work wearing a shear teddy, but of course, Susan would never agree to anything so disgusting.

He kept several nudie magazines hidden in his locker at work and had even went into adult video stores when he was out of town. Lanny liked the films where young amateur girls would take on several guys at once in a gangbang. The few bondage films he had seen really were exciting as a helpless young lady would be tied naked in humiliating positions while men abused her.

In the film, the girl would squirm and beg for mercy as the men used her but she would finally loose control with an orgasm. He wasn't sure why he enjoyed such a fantasy except that it would pay his wife back for all the sexual rejection she had dished out. Lanny sure would like to see his proper little wife Susan squirm and beg for mercy.

Among the many wedding gifts they received, was the newest model Polaroid camera. Lanny had hounded her to let him take a few cheesecake shots of her for his private viewing. She only agreed to a few of her in a bikini and nothing more. He wanted to take pictures of her dressed in her shear nightie lying on their bed but Susan wouldn't have any of that either. She was afraid someone else would see them and besides that was a perverted thing to do.

One Sunday afternoon, Lanny had sneaked into their bathroom and took a picture of Susan in the shower. With the sun shinning through the window, the glass shower door allowed a fuzzy image as she stood facing him with her arms raised washing her hair. You could see the dark areas of her nipples and the shaded triangle between her legs. Even though the view wasn't that clear, it was a small victory for him to take the picture without her knowing. He might even show it to a few close friends just to get even with her for being such a poor sport.

Susan had been shopping this last Saturday afternoon and after putting the groceries away, she had planned to suntan in the back yard. The blue bikini was too skimpy to wear in public, but it worked just fine at home in the sun. Their back yard was fenced and afforded a safe place to work on her golden tan in private. She slipped the tight fitting bikini on in the bedroom and applied an even coat of lotion to her soft skin as she sat on the large blanket spread on the lawn.

As she lay on her stomach listening to music on her walkman, she had loosened the back strap to keep the tan line from showing across her small back. Susan dozed off listening to the music and enjoying the warm sun. Lanny and his friend Frank had been fishing but decided to come home early and get out of the heat. Frank, a 46 year old truck driver beer drinking buddy from work, had helped him learn the ropes at the plant when he first started. Frank had even helped them unload their furniture off the truck when they moved in the house.

Frank was divorced several times over and in his crude way was always keeping a sharp eye out for the ladies. While helping them lift the furniture, his language was so foul, Susan had told Lanny not to bring him over any more. Frank also made several off color jokes about how much fun Lanny and Susan would have in the bed as they all three put it back together. He made Susan blush when he ask her if he should oil the squeak in the bed so they wouldn't wake up the neighbors when she went into action.

Today, the guys opened cold beers from the refrigerator and sat down at the kitchen table. Both were half drunk from a day at the lake as they noticed Susan laying on the blanket in the back yard twenty feet away. She had not heard them come home as she lay sleepily listening to music. From the kitchen sliding door, both guys watched as she lay side ways to them in the warm sun.

The little bikini bottom covered only half of her firm ass and the sides of her flattened milky breasts were pushed out under her arms. Frank let out a soft whistle as his eyes traveled over her exposed flesh. Lanny's heart beat faster as he realized Susan didn't know his friend Frank was feasting his eyes on her charms. She never would have allowed herself to be seen like this by someone other than her husband, especially by Frank who she despised for being so vulgar and crude.

Lanny noticed how smooth her tanned skin was as a few drops of moisture glistened on her back in the bright sun light. "God damn your wife sure has a hot body," sighed Frank. At last Lanny saw his chance to play a cruel trick on Susan. He told Frank to stay out of sight by the window and don't let his wife see him no matter what. Lanny closed the sliding door and walked out and looked down at Susan. Her eyes were closed as he walked around behind her and laid down next to her on the blanket.

His sleeping wife stirred and smiled as she raised her head to look at him. Lanny lied that he had dropped off Frank and came home early to be with her. With that, he squirted sun tan oil on her back and started rubbing her warm back with a circular motion. He could look across her body and see Frank standing at the corner of the sliding door looking out at the side view of her as Lanny rubbed oil on her smooth skin.

Susan heard her husband tell her how much he loved her and how he couldn't keep from thinking about her all day. Lanny ran his hands over her bikini covered ass as he whispered how beautiful she was and how much he wanted her. He ran his fingers under the fabric as she started to object that someone might see them. He assured her that it was OK and no one could see them. Lanny told her to turn over on her back so he could put some oil on her front. Susan glanced around the yard to satisfy herself that their privacy was still in place as she turned over holding the loose bikini top over her breasts.

Lanny applied a layer of oil to her stomach and legs all the while telling her how much he needed her. He quickly reached under her crossed arms and tugged away the top of Susan's bikini and tossed it on the blanket. She kept her arms across her breasts as she asked him to please take her to the bedroom. Susan heard him tell her he would take her inside as soon as she moved her crossed arms and let him put oil on her beautiful breasts. "Please she begged, let's go inside the house." "God damn it Susan, you are ruining everything with your old fashioned attitude." "Now let me see your tits."

Even though she was very uncomfortable being outside, she relaxed her arms and let them fall to her sides. Susan's firm tits were now in plain view to Frank and were pointing skyward. A tear trickled down the side of her cheek as Lanny slowly rubbed the oil over each globe. He slowly massaged each breast making sure to jiggle them for his hiding friend. He glanced to the window and grinned at Frank as he rolled Susan's nipples to hardness between his fingers. Frank's eyes were wide as he watched this proud little wife, who wouldn't give him the time of day, get her bare tits squeezed by her grinning husband. "There, doesn't that feel better," Lanny whispered as he pinched and teased each glistening nipple.

"You know sweetheart," he scolded, "you are my wife and when I ask you nicely to do something for me I expect you to please me and do it, do you understand?" Susan had never heard Lanny use that tone of voice before and it frightened her. It was almost like a threat and she had no choice in the matter. "Now why don't you slip off your bottoms and show your husband how much you love him." "Oh I couldn't, "she cried, "don't make me do a thing like that outside."

Lanny was sick and tired of hearing Susan's excuses. "Who are you afraid will see your precious little ass?" "If you won't strip when I tell you to I might have to find someone who will, "he screamed. "Oh please....you talk so awful," she said as she grabbed her towel and ran crying into the house, right past a startled Frank, and into her bedroom slamming the door. She was crying so hard she didn't even notice the hiding figure behind the drapes as she ran through the door into the house.

Frank had watched the entire scene without Susan even knowing she had shown him her bare breasts. Her husband had let his creep friend watch as he played with her sensitive nipples and made them hard. She sobbed on her bed as she wondered why her new husband had turned into a monster while Lanny and Frank quietly laughed at how upset she was.

As Lanny drove Frank home, he had a sense of power in their friendship that he hadn't experienced before. Frank was telling him how lucky he was to have a wife as beautiful as Susan to screw anytime he wanted. If he ever needed any help keeping her satisfied, Frank was only too happy to help. Frank could only shake his head when he remembered how great Susan's tits looked and how he would love to try her out himself.

**Showing off Susan Part 2/?**

It was another Saturday night, and after the usual argument as to whether she would go with Lanny down to Rusty's for a few drinks, Susan was home reading and he was sitting alone at the bar drinking beer. She had forgiven him for the backyard incident several weeks ago as long as he promised to not let it happen again.

He looked up to see Frank, his truck driver friend from the plant, slide onto the stool next to him. "Where the hell is that cute little wife of yours?" asked Frank. "She been showing her tits off any more," joked Frank. The comment took Lanny off guard but he drank the next two beers telling Frank how he couldn't get Susan to go out with him and have any fun. Frank told him about his last wife Nora and how you need to lay down the law and don't take any shit from your old lady.

Lanny's idea was to get Susan real drunk and see if she would join in the fun at Rusty's club. Frank's face brightened as he told Lanny he had just what he needed to help her get in the swing of things. With that, he went out to his car and returned a few minutes later and placed a brown envelope in front of Lanny.

Frank told him he bought these little white capsules on his last trip to Mexico. They were a strong sedative developed by a European pharmaceutical company to treat patients that suffer from phobias. He said they were perfectly safe, acted fast, wouldn't put her completely out but would make her very willing to follow orders. They were formulated to create confusion, remove fear and almost always blurred the memory of the user.

Frank had brought them back for a friend who sold them as "date rape" pills. Lanny ask if he was sure they were safe and how many would it take to get her in the mood. "One will work wonders on Susan and two will let you invite the whole neighborhood," laughed Frank. Even though knew he shouldn't let this go on any further, Lanny gave a little smile as he pictured Susan unable to object and going along with his fantasies.

Lanny asked how much they cost as Frank put his arm around his shoulder and offered them for free since he let him see Susan's bare tits. "Just take a few pictures and let me see her in action," suggested Frank. What a great idea, what a turn on, why hadn't he ever thought of that before. Lanny told Frank he had a deal as they talked and laughed about all things you could do to a "willing" girl.

For the next few days, it was hard for Lanny to concentrate on his work as his mind raced from each naughty idea to another. He really wouldn't do anything to hurt Susan, but maybe the capsules along with a little wine would help her learn to enjoy some new sexual adventures. At any rate, if she didn't remember the details, she couldn't get mad at him later.

Lanny had promised to take Susan shopping this Saturday in Newton, a larger town 30 miles down the freeway from their home. This would be the perfect chance to see what would happen. He decided it would be safer to try a pill on her where no one knew her and couldn't ask her later about her change of character. Susan had expected to drive home that evening but Lanny called a cheap motel in Newton and reserved a room without telling her.

After spending three late afternoon hours at the shopping center watching Susan in her light summer dress, he couldn't help but notice how many guys would openly stare at her as she went in and out of the stores. They would watch her breasts sway slightly as she walked and even turned around after passing to see her cute little ass jiggle. What a show she would give if she would agree to not to wear a bra, but of course she would never think of doing such a thing.

As she sat in the shoe store letting a young pimple faced clerk slip a new pair of shoes on her small feet, Lanny tried to imagine his shy little wife letting him see her white panties. It was obvious, the young man was more interested in looking up her dress than selling any shoes. Even though Lanny wished she would accidentally open her creamy thighs and give him a quick peek, Susan was very careful the keep her knees together. Lanny could hardly wait to see his modest little wife spread her legs after she was told to with the help of the little capsules out in the pickup truck.

His chance came while they were eating dinner at a steak house when she excused herself to go to the ladies room. Lanny opened the capsule and added the white powder to her red wine. He swirled the glass a few times and checked to see that it dissolved into the wine. His heart was pounding as Susan returned and finished her meal.

He watched her closely and after a few minutes she seemed to relax and look into space. He ask Susan how she was feeling and she replied she was quite tired after all the shopping they had done. He agreed with her it had been a long day and maybe they should stay the night if they could find a motel. Susan seemed to be trying to concentrate on his words but she only mumbled that she was tired and didn't want to move.

Lanny smiled to himself as he watched his wife lean back in the booth with a blank look on her sweet face. He thought to himself, it must be working as he let his eyes roam over her short sleeveless print dress that buttoned up the front. Her tanned legs were slightly parted as he remembered that she only had a bra and white cotton panties on under it.

As they walked out the door of the restaurant, Lanny's arm was around her to steady her walk. Standing at the pickup door in the parking lot, he pulled her chin to him and kissed her on the mouth while he ran his hands over her butt. Even though several other people were close by, she didn't make an attempt to stop him. Susan never would have allowed such a public display of affection. With this new confidence he reached up and gently squeezed her breast and knew he was in command.

Susan seemed to hear what he was saying but she had trouble getting her mind to focus on what was happening around her. Even standing there in the parking lot she only made a feeble objection as he told her to get more comfortable and open the top three buttons on her dress. She actually did most of the work as long as he kept talking about how pretty she was and how good she was going to feel.

After a few minutes of sitting in the pickup, he told her they were going to "get that tight old bra off so she could relax and be comfortable." With a lot of effort, he managed to unhook and slip it out one the sleeves of her dress. She tried to say words but they just wouldn't come out of her mouth. Susan just sat there not quite able to understand what was happening but knowing something was different and for the first time she couldn't control her actions. "There, doesn't that feel better to get that old thing off," he teased as he left three buttons open showing lots of cleavage.

Lanny just had to see if she would follow instructions as he noticed an arcade building covered with neon lights located next to the restaurant. As he helped Susan through the door, he knew this was not the kind of arcade anyone would let their kids attend. The adult only sign was there to keep the teens out so beer could be served to a rough bunch of guys with nothing better to do than hang out.

They walked arm in arm into the large smoky game room filled with pinball machines and a host of other electronic flashing machines. He didn't see another woman in the place but the twenty some guys playing the machines turned and took a long look at Susan as Lanny guided her through the noisy machines.

For being as large as they were, Susan's breasts hardly sagged at all and looked mouth watering as they pointed out under the light dress material. Without the bra, they jiggled obscenely at her slightest movement. This was the fantasy he had been dreaming about for a long time and it was finally happening. He was going to let other guys see her in a way that showed Lanny as the lucky husband with a beautiful wife everybody wanted.

He was just helping his shy little wife show off her hot body to a few guys she would never see again. It wouldn't hurt her a bit to let him get his kicks for the first time in their marriage. Lanny had given her many chances to do what he wanted but she had been the one to reject him and make him feel foolish. Well, now it was his turn to have his way, and best of all, she didn't even understand what was happening as she stumbled along beside him.

Susan was aware of the hard looks she was getting as her breasts bounced under her unbuttoned dress. She felt light headed and confused and didn't feel she could change the environment she was experiencing. She heard Lanny tell the change man that his wife had a little too much to drink but she liked to play the pinball machines and, raising his voice, shouted she would challenge anyone in the house to a game.

Four or five guys immediately gathered around Susan as a skinny, long haired, tattooed punk named Randy told her she was "on" and he bet twenty dollars he could "whip her pretty rear." Lanny walked over and helped Susan find the buttons on the pinball machine as she tried to focus on the scene make some sense of where she was. He knew she had probably never played pinball before but he knew she would get all the help she needed from the very enthusiastic group of guys around her. Randy leaned against a post drinking a beer waiting for his turn at the machine.

Ten or so guys gathered around the machine watching her tits jiggle as she tried to follow their shouts of encouragement. She was doing good to hold onto the machine so she wouldn't fall much less getting any points from a game she had never played. Lanny walked over to the change booth to watch as his cute little wife was the center of attention.

It was clear to the group she was too drunk to play, so two helpful guys held her arms and pushed on her fingers over the buttons to help her get a few points from her game. "Come on honey you can do it," someone shouted, "keep shakin it till ya win." Lanny would just smile at them as they shot quick glances over to him to see if he was upset with the "help" they were giving Susan. His smiles showed them his approval and only encouraged them to give her more help and as they pushed closer and cheered her on.

As the two guys held her hands over the buttons on the machine, they had their arms around her back giving Susan "body english" as they jostled her back and forth between them. She would glance at one and then the other with a blank look trying to comprehend what was taking place. She felt their hands sneak down across her butt as they pushed and pulled her like a rag doll between their bodies as they played out the last few balls of the game.

After the last bell sounded the end of the game, Susan turned and leaned on one her helpers as she slowly walked over to the change booth where Lanny was standing. His heart was pounding with excitement as he watched Susan walk toward him hanging onto a greasy stranger. Her dress had been twisted around from all the bumping between her helpers and two more buttons were open showing a deep vee almost to her waist. Her beautiful tits were in danger of falling out of her open dress and the way it was twisted around, most of the inside of Susan's left breast was showing as she stumbled forward.

"What are you doing running around showing off your tits?" Lanny shouted as he adjusted her dress and buttoned it up like it was before. "Can't you keep your tits in your dress!" The guys let out a groan as he covered up what they had been hoping to see since she walked in the door. Susan just stood there bewildered as Lanny straightened her dress and continued to scold her. "I told you if you teased any more guys with your boobs I was going to have to spank your little ass," he teased in a playful voice as he gave her a swat on the rear.

"You didn't even get 5,000 points you were so busy showing off for the boys!" "Don't expect me to pay your game losses," Lanny taunted, "I told you last time you teased the boys you would be sorry." Lanny was playing to the crowd but it was so exciting to humiliate Susan in front of these no account jerks and see her lower her head from the scolding. Susan looked around the room full of leering faces not quite able to remember why she was here but hoping they could go home soon.

What a sight she was. It was too good to be true to see his prim and proper wife walk through this crowd of low lives not caring that she was putting on a great show for anyone that wanted to watch her. Someone had probably opened the two buttons during the game and helped himself to a quick feel. The way she was bouncing around, Lanny wondered if any of the guys got a look at her nipple as she flopped back and forth.

Randy played the game like a pro as he ran up the score over 80,000 all the while watching Susan as she leaned against the change booth. He didn't even use all his balls as he turned with a defiant motion and asked Susan if she wanted to go two out of three for higher stakes. "Hell Randy," Lanny chimed in, "Susan doesn't even have the twenty bucks to pay for the last game."

Randy walked over to Susan and with a frown looked her in the eyes and told her she had better take out a quick loan. She tried to understand his remark and started to look around for her husband to explain what was happening. Lanny came over and put his arm around her shoulder and told her she had better figure out how she was going to pay her debt to Randy.

"Sweetheart, you better ask your good friends here if they will loan you some money," he joked. "You know honey, if you can't come up with the cash you might have to show Randy your cute titties to pay your debt." he teased as he grinned at the row of guys. "Now go over there and see if anyone will trust you for a twenty," he said as he helped her walk over to the line of guys watching her confusion and helplessness.

Susan could sense the drama and knew she was being punished in some way for something she couldn't understand. The guys had a gleam in their eyes and played along with the game as they enjoyed her dilemma. Susan was starting to cry as each of her "friends" said no to her pleading looks. Lanny was ready to burst as he suggested each of the guys put in a dollar and he would have a serious talk with his little wife about showing her tits. Everyone chipped in their dollar as Susan stood at the center of the group of cheering guys.

"All right sweety, the funs over and it's time for you to show these nice guys what your tits look like," Lanny threatened as walked up to her side. "You were so damn intent on showing them off before you lost the game." The harsh tone of voice drove the words home as she started shaking as she sobbed. "If you don't hurry up I'll spank your ass and let the guys help me do it."

She stood motionless and then reached for a button on the front of her dress. At the same instant, a hush came over the room and the guys started licking their lips as some whispered "take it off honey." Through the haze in her mind, she couldn't make her fingers work well enough so Lanny walked behind her and reached around her slowly opening all the buttons to her waist. As he grasp the edges to pull open her dress she instinctively put her arms across her chest to protect her modesty from the staring eyes. He peeled the dress down her arms to the elbows and walked over to Randy.

With a frustrated look on his face Randy said he couldn't see anything with her arms in the way. "Then tell her to show them to you," instructed Lanny. "Put your hands down at your side ... do it now bitch!" Randy shouted. With tears streaming down her cheeks, Susan dropped her arms to her side and let every guy in the place look at her naked tits. Her tan line showed the contrast of her milky breasts and highlighted the dark rose colored nipples.

"What do you think of her cute tits?" ask Lanny. "Oh God they're great!" exclaimed Randy. "Honey, turn around slowly so all the guys can see how your tits look from the side view." Susan just stood still trembling as she tried to understand his words. "I warned you sweet cakes that if you didn't do exactly what I said you would be sorry," as Lanny rushed to Susan grabbing her from behind by the arms pulling them back. As he pulled her shoulders back, her full breasts stuck out from her body. "Let's show the guys how they bounce," as he jumped up and down turning around with her causing her tits to flop obscenely.

"Isn't this fun," he teased, as the guys hooted at her wildly bouncing tits. "Randy come over here, she needs some help with her nipples," invited Lanny. As the wide eyed Randy stood facing her reaching for her softness, Lanny whispered to his little wife, "Let's let Randy see how far he can make your nipples stick out." Susan moaned and closed her eyes as Randy pinched her sensitive nipples between his dirty thumb and finger. He stood there grinning from ear to ear as he squeezed her soft tits and tortured Susan's nipples while her husband held her arms back in place.

As Lanny helped his sobbing wife back into her dress, he felt the power and respect of having a beautiful wife everyone else wanted. These guys would jerk off for months remembering the show his wife put on for them. He knew he had Susan under control now and could enjoy her at his leisure. He ask the cashier directions to the country music club next to the motel. Lanny was having the time of his life.

**Showing off Susan Part 3/?**

After leaving the arcade and putting Susan's dress back together, Lanny thought back and remembered the sight of his pure little wife standing there letting Randy maul her gorgeous tits with his greasy hands. He especially liked the way she started to squirm when he pinched her nipples between his fingers. He had to find a bar with some good music.

As they drove to the country western club, she kept asking if they were home yet. She didn't seem to have any memory of the arcade so Lanny figured he could push her a little further. This was beyond even his wildest dreams so he determined to make the most of it while he could. Since they were in a strange town, nobody would recognize them and ruin his fun.

He had reserved a room at the sleazy Starlite motel which was right next door to the western club. An adult book and video store was located on the other side of the motel. It was a rough neighborhood but the motel was cheap and he wouldn't have to drive to the room after drinking at the club. Had Susan anything to say about it, she never would have been caught dead in a place like this. But shit it was her own fault for not going with him to Rusty's back home when he all but begged her.

Leaving Susan sitting in the pick-up, he went in the office and registered for the night. Room 108 was right in front of the one story motel as Lanny opened the door to air out the hot musty odor from the room. He helped Susan walk slowly into the small room and onto the bed by the window. As he returned from the pick-up carrying a little suitcase he noticed how slutty his wife looked sprawled on the bed showing her panties with the door open not caring who might happen to see her.

It was ten o'clock and he could hear the live music from the club as he opened the suitcase and removed the skimpy little dress he had bought for Susan. She got angry when Lanny wanted her to wear it to a party back home and refused to even try it on saying she would never wear it much less be seen in public looking that way. Well tonight, he thought to himself, she won't have anything to say about it now will she.

As Lanny helped her into the bathroom to freshen up, she kept asking him where they were and if they were going home now. He lied as he assured her they would be leaving soon after one more quick stop. Every time she started to question him, he would use a stern tone of voice and just say she couldn't go home until she did whatever he told her to do. That seemed to convince her to not object to his instructions.

He led her out of the bathroom with her towel wrapped around her tucked in under her arm. She looked so innocent and clean as she sat on the bed looking off into space. He grinned as he told her she was going to get to wear her brand new dress she liked so much. He had left the torn curtains at the window open, and with the overhead light flooding the room with light, anyone lucky enough to be walking by the room window would get quite a view of his little wife.

Lanny helped his drugged wife slip her new black dress on as he did up the row of buttons half way up the back. It was a stunning strapless dress that had a spaghetti tie at the back of her neck. The sides of her braless breasts spilled out of the fabric on each side. The short flared skirt barely covered half of her tanned thighs and the black fabric was so thin, the outline of Susan's dark aureoles could be seen if the light was just right. Her beautiful hard nipples stuck out through the fabric as they rubbed against the dress top. Without the binding bra, her breasts bounced around as she walked.

As Susan stood holding onto a chair back for support, Lanny whispered to her she looked hot as hell in her new dress. He laughed and told her she had forgotten to put on her panties. "Oh well" he told her, "you better be careful not to get caught in an updraft." She really didn't understand what he had said but he was just paying her back for all the times she acted like a prude and wouldn't even let him put his cock in her mouth. Tonight was pay back time sweetheart!

The dress was really shorter than he thought it would be when he bought it. He laughed to himself when he wondered if she would be able to keep from flashing her ass or even her cute little pussy. Susan's pubic hair was a soft auburn color with a tinge of red that formed a small triangle between her narrow hips. She was careful to remove any stray whisps that might show when she was wearing her swim suit.

The two guys standing at the front door of the club just about dropped their beers as Lanny guided his pretty wife dressed in her show off little dress to the entrance. He told them she was a little drunk but she still wanted to listen to some music and party down at the club. Susan looked up at Lanny and mumbled something about going home as they walked in to find a seat. He just told her they would go home in a few minutes after this final stop.

She looked confused as she tried to understand where they were and why all these people were in the room. She said something that didn't make sense about church and the choir, so Lanny just lied to her and said they must be in church. That seemed to satisfy her as she stepped out of her shoes so it would be easier for her to walk The band was playing a slow song so he walked her over to the dance floor barefooted to finish out the song.

The place was packed and there wasn't an empty table in the room. As Lanny looked over her shoulder into the crowd, he could see the looks she was getting from the guys as the she moved her legs slowly and held onto him. With her arms raised and wrapped his neck, it pulled the back hem of her dress even higher so that it just covered Susan's bare ass. Lanny smiled as he noticed that her long smooth bare legs were attracting stares from several guys in the crowd and his little wife didn't even know her bare ass was just a few inches from being on display.

As the song ended, Lanny noticed a guy wave to him and motion for them to join him and his two friends at their booth. The guys hurriedly found two more chairs as he and Susan walked to the booth. Lanny thanked the guys for sharing the booth as he helped Susan slide in behind the table. He slid in beside her as he introduced his wife to the three guys. He explained she had a bit too much to drink but he couldn't convince her to go back to the room. He told them that Susan was set on listening to the music and it was hard for him to keep up with her when she wanted to party.

The guys laughed with each other as they said they bet she was a real handful when she started partying. All three were paying close attention watching Susan's tits as they told Lanny a little about themselves. They all were mechanics and worked at a large auto dismantling site just outside of town. They were in their 40's and you could tell they worked hard and lived an even harder life. Their hands showed the scars and cuts from the metal and none of them cleaned the caked grease from under their fingernails.

Joe sat to the right of Susan and was the oldest of the three, and was also the one that seemed to spend the most time looking at Susan. Chet and Henry sat across the table in chairs, and with some of their teeth missing, looked even rougher than they appeared from across the room. As the guys talked, Susan leaned against Lanny in the booth and looked around the room trying to focus and make sense of the whole scene.

Lanny had his arm around Susan's shoulder as he bragged that his new wife got a little wild when she had too much to drink and it was a full time job seeing that she keeps her dress on at the parties she goes to. He continued to lie and tell them how she always wants to go to nude beaches so she can show off for the guys. God it was exciting for Lanny to talk trashy this way about his modest little wife and watch the lust grow in the eyes of these three horny strangers. They all offered to help keep an eye on her if he ever needed any help.

With a slurred voice, Susan ask Lanny where they were. He told her they were with some new friends he wanted her to meet. "Shake hands with Joe, Chet and Henry" he said as he watched her extend her hand across the table. The guys watched her closely as they each took her small hand in theirs and shook hands with Susan as she closed her eyes. You will have to forgive my wife of her manners but after she drinks a lot she mellows out and really doesn't talk much. Sometimes the only way to keep her awake is to tickle her until she starts laughing. "She is really ticklish you know," Lanny said as he raised her left arm.

Lanny quickly jabbed his finger into her armpit and wiggled it around as Susan jumped with surprise. She was squirming and laughing as he continued to tickle his wife in front of the guys. She was making quite a scene before he stopped the attack and let her regain her composure. During the scuffle, her dress had twisted around sideways and a lot of her right tit was hanging out the side of her top next to Joe.

All the guys saw it and grinned as Lanny scolded his wife for nodding off to sleep when their friends had invited them to share the table and visit. He said that if she didn't wake up and join in the conversation, he would find a more ticklish spot. Lanny winked at the guys as he told them Susan had lots of places to tickle. They all had a good laugh as they ordered another round of drinks.

Susan was completely unaware that the side of her breast was still showing so when she heard Lanny ask Joe to "tuck her back in before she starts a riot," it didn't register to her when she felt Joe straighten the front of her top and push the side of her soft bare breast back in place with his fingers. Lanny grinned as he thanked him for helping and asked Joe how he liked the feel of Susan's titty. Joe could only roll his eyes as he nodded his head.

As the four guys continued to drink, Susan slipped in and out of dreamland. She could hear laughter but she still wasn't aware of her surroundings. Every so often she would feel fingers at her armpits and as she laughed she would twist and squirm to escape the prodding. All three men were taking turns tickling her to keep her awake. She was putting on quite a show for the rest of the guys in the room as they watched the eager men play their little game of "keep awake" with her.

Each time she would twist around trying to dislodge the finger, the guys got a good feel of the sides of her tits and then got to "tuck her back in." A few other guys were standing around the table drinking and watching when Lanny carefully untied the string at the back of her neck which held her top up and retied it with much more slack in it. Now as she twisted and squirmed from the tickling, her big breasts flopped around even more and exposed more of her milky tits to group of guys. Now with more flesh to "tuck in" the lucky guy got a full handful of Susan's bare breast causing more hoots and yells from the guys standing around watching.

Lanny got up from the booth and told Joe to keep an eye on Susan while he took a leak. He leaned his half asleep wife onto Joe's shoulder as he hurried off to the can. When he walked back into the room, he noticed that Chet had moved next to Susan where he had been sitting. His sweet little wife was sitting sandwiched between two strangers in the dark booth dressed like a slut and she didn't even have a clue how many strange hands had taken liberties with her precious tits. The guys were so intent playing with Susan they didn't notice Lanny's return.

Lanny walked over to the bar and watched as the two guys were taking turns kissing her ears and neck and making sure she didn't doze off while she stared off into space. First Chet and then Joe would drive his fingers into her bare arm pits and tell her it was time to play "wake up." As Susan went wild twisting from the tickling, she would flop her swinging tits into their waiting hands.

Susan's eyes would pop open with a worried look on her sweet face as she tried to protect her tits from the men's roaming hands seated on both sides of her. She would twist from side to side trying to push away from the constant abuse but was no match for these determined mechanics as they took advantage of her condition. Lanny just stood by the bar watching his modest young wife squirming as two horny strangers were feeling her soft tits through her thin dress. They would take turns lifting and jiggling them as they laughed among themselves.

It was then he noticed that her short skirt had slid up high around her thighs from all the tickling. It was so dark under the table that nothing could be seen but Lanny bet if the lights were brighter anyone sitting at the bar would be able to see her treasures. The scene before him convinced him he was an important person with his new friends because Susan was such a hit with the guys. They all envied him and it felt wonderful. A small bit of fear crossed his mind though as he watched how rough these men were with Susan when they didn't know he was watching.

When Lanny returned to the table, he sat in one of the chairs as Susan kept mumbling something over and over. Joe grinned at Chet as he told Lanny "your wife has to go pee pee." A big smile spread across Lanny's face as he further humiliated his wife by asking her if front of the three men if she really had to take a piss. Susan groaned and nodded as he asked her again how bad she needed to go pee pee, as Chet and Henry snickered. "Real bad" she croaked.

Playing with her distress, Lanny just started talking about the car racing season with the guys while his wife fidgeted around looking for an answer to her discomfort. Joe was enjoying the sight of this proud little housewife shifting around trying to keep from losing control of her bladder. He told Lanny he better let his wife go piss before she pees in her panties. Lanny just smiled and exclaimed, "this may come as a shock to you guys, but I think Susan forgot to put her panties on this evening."

With that, Lanny looked across the table at his troubled wife and asked her if she was a naughty girl and forgot to put her panties on. She didn't answer. Lanny smiled at the guys as he told them he was pretty sure she had been very naughty and forgot to put on her cute little panties. Susan was getting more desperate as she squirmed and pleaded with her eyes to go relieve herself.

"Well that settles it" Lanny said, "you guys help me take Susan to go pee and we will get to the bottom of this once and for all." Chet and Henry helped her out of the booth and each took an arm as they walked her along behind Lanny and Joe. Lanny opened the men's restroom door as they guided her over to the dirty stained wash basins. Susan stood barefoot by herself shifting from foot to foot holding on to the countertop in front of the large mirror.

"How bad does my little honey have to go pee pee," teased Lanny. "Did you forget to put your panties on, you little tease." "Joe, Chet and Henry are nice enough to help you go pee pee so turn around and show them if you forgot your panties." The pain was causing her mind to hear Lanny's words and even though she didn't understand her situation, she knew she had to have relief. She let out a moan as she started to tremble and whispered she had go "soooo... bad."

"Turn around and pull up your dress for the guys, do it now and then you can go pee pee." She held on to the countertop as she turned her back to the guys, and slowly pulled the back of her short black dress up until the bottom of her cheeks came into view. "Come on, all the way up," he commanded as she bunched her dress high above her beautiful bare ass. Susan trembled with shame as she stood showing her private parts to these strange men as they made nasty remarks. "I knew it" screamed Lanny, "you have been running around all evening showing your bare ass to all the other guys."

Susan pleaded with them to let her go to the toilet. The two stalls didn't have doors so Lanny told her to go ahead but the guys were going to watch her take a piss. Henry got a stupid grin on his face and licked his lips and said he had never seen a girl take a piss before. "Did you hear that honey," exclaimed Lanny giving her a sharp slap on her ass. "Well then let's give them a real close up look cause nothing is too good for our friends, don't you agree sweetheart."

Susan dropped her dress and didn't object as Lanny had Chet and Henry turn her around. They each took an arm and lifted her up on the countertop facing them above the sink and pushed her down into a squatting position with one of her feet on each side of the dirty sink. Lanny held her in place as Joe, Chet and Henry bent down to eye level between her wide spread knees hoping to get a look at Susan's pussy and waited for the show to start. Lanny held her short skirt up out of the way and teased her that she better hurry and pee before someone else came into the men's room and wanted to watch too.

Susan just squatted over the sink mortified knowing that men were there watching while she was attending to such a private matter. She let a small fart as the yellow piss splashed into the sink as the guys yelled "there she blows" and watched her lips quiver as the last drops fell into the sink. All Susan could think of was how good it felt to ease the terrible pressure. This must be a bad dream, she thought to herself, I'll wake up safe in my own bed at home soon.

Lanny grinned as he asked Susan if she would like her friends to get some toilet paper so she could finish the job. Chet pushed a wad of tissue into her hand as tears rolled down her cheeks. As each of the three guys watched every move, she reached under her skirt and wiped her pussy lips dry as she squatted over the sink in the brightly lighted men's room. Lanny laughed to himself as he watched his modest little wife hand the soiled paper back to Chet. What a turn on and best of all, she probably wouldn't remember anything about the show she had put on to entertain the guys.

**Showing off Susan Part 4/?**

Chet and Joe helped Susan back into the booth at the western club after the trip to the restroom. She had been crying and had the look of a frightened animal on her face. She didn't show any signs that the drug was wearing off as she slumped against Joe in the booth. The bartender had noticed her and stopped at their table and warned that the local town cops were due to stop by the club and make their rounds. He was worried that if Susan appeared too drunk he might lose his liquor license.

Joe assured him they would keep her awake and alert. Lanny not only was getting drunk from all the booze, but he was flying high with excitement seeing Joe's arm slip around his sleeping wife's shoulder with his hand resting squarely on her breast. The thin dress material did little to hide her hard nipple as Joe talked with his friends and rubbed his thumb back and forth over the sensitive nub.

Seeing his modest little wife squat and piss in the sink while three strangers watched was so exciting he couldn't believe it had happened. And now watching as this dirty mechanic openly playing with Susan's nipple while she slumbered next to him in the booth was almost more than he could stand. Lanny was making the most of her dilemma and humiliation beyond his wildest imagination.

As Lanny ordered more drinks, Joe yelled to a friend he noticed walking in the front door of the club and told him to come over to the booth. He pulled up a chair as Joe introduced his friend Willy to everyone at the table. He was dressed in a soiled white shirt which barely contained his huge beer belly hanging over his belt. His name tag identified him in large letters under "Main Street Barber Shop" as Joe laughed that Willy was his barber and cut what was left of his hair. He looked to be in his late forties but his eyes were red and it appeared he was well on his way to his regular weekend drunk.

Willy eyed Susan as Joe explained she was Lanny's new wife and had been drinking too much that evening. Even when Willy shook hands with Lanny, he didn't take his eyes off Susan as she leaned sleeping against Joe. "Better wake her up so she can meet Willy!" laughed Lanny. Quickly, Joe reached over and jabbed her arm pit with his fingers. Susan let out a shriek as she twisted and squirmed trying to dislodge the tickling fingers attacking her. The top of her dress was still tied loose so her tits flopped wildly from side to side as Willy's eyes stared wide with amazement.

Joe was smiling as he showed his friend how much fun it was to wake up Susan this way. Lanny playfully assured him that it was Joe's responsibility to see that his little wife didn't fall asleep and miss all the fun. Susan's eyes tried to focus on the new person that was shaking her hand and telling her she was lucky to have a husband that would take her out dancing. Susan could only mumble a few words before she settled back against Joe.

The five guys continued laughing and talking while they finished a round of beers. Willy was pissed because his girlfriend had stood him up that evening. He had met her at a bar last month and was going to meet her after work to give her a pussy trim. He hated getting hair in his mouth every time he ate her pussy out, which was every night. All the guys told stories about walking around with pubic hairs between their teeth after every date.

Lanny had always dreamed of bringing Susan to a screaming orgasm with his tongue, but she would tell him to stop every time he started kissing her "down there." Joe nudged Lanny from this thoughts as he ask him if Susan's pussy hair gets stuck in his teeth. "Hell yes" shouted Lanny, "She sheds like a golden retriever puppy!" All the guys laughed at the comment as Lanny frowned and remembered all the times she told him to stop. He looked at his wife as she stirred from the noise of the laughter and grinned as he told the four men he always wanted her to shave her pussy.

"Well this is your lucky day friend," grinned Joe, "old Willy here has always wanted to work his barber magic on a shaggy pussy." Willy chimed right in, as he glanced at Susan, that he wouldn't even charge anything if Lanny wanted to set up a time for his wife. All the guys agreed it would be a great wedding present for their new friends. Joe held his beer glass high as he proposed a toast to the happy newlyweds and Susan's slick cunt.

Lanny's drunken mind raced as the scene flashed before him of his shy little wife getting her cute pussy shaved by this so called barber. It would be dangerous but the thought was simply too exciting. He may never get another chance so why not go for it.

"Hell Willy" he boasted, "what's wrong with right now." "We've got a room in the motel next door if you brought your scissors." "She's been acting like a bitch lately anyway so it will serve her right to loose her bush." None of the guys could believe their ears and Willy thought her husband may be joking. Joe yelled "done deal" and put his hand on Lanny's shoulder and explained to Willy what happened in the men's room earlier in the evening. Besides he joked, "it will be a late wedding present from all the guys at the table she met tonight."

"Lanny calls the shots though," said Joe as he worked to build Lanny's esteem to the other guys. "No shit," cried Willy as he realized he just might actually get to see Lanny's beautiful wife. Lanny told Chet and Henry to pick up a cold pack of beer and some playing cards and meet them at room 108 at the Starlite Motel next door. "After all, we have to have something to do while Willy the master barber works on the ole lady." Lanny's heart was pounding as he tried to act macho in front of these rough guys. There was no turning back now.

Susan's mind was slowly starting to become aware that several men were with her and Lanny. She didn't completely understand where they were or why they were laughing. She smelled stale cigarette smoke and Joe's bad breath as he held her close to him in the booth. The details of the surroundings escaped her but from time to time she felt pressure from a hand on the side of her breast. Her eyes were open but the scene didn't make any sense to her foggy mind.

Lanny sat across from her and told her they were going home now. He winked at Willy as he told her that she was going to get a first class beauty shop treatment and get all trimmed up pretty back at the motel room. "Honey, I'm going back to the room and meet Chet and Henry with the beer,"

Lanny whispered. "Your new friends Joe and Willy are going to help you get back to our motel room in a few minutes." "Now be nice to them cause they are going to give you a wedding present from all your friends you met tonight." Lanny went to the bar to pay the tab and walked to the club door. As he opened the door, he turned and glanced back at Susan sitting between Joe and Willy in the booth. She looked so helpless and out of place sitting between the rough looking older men. Her eyes seemed to be pleading for him to take her away from this place and the people around her.

Too bad honey, he thought to himself, you had your chance back home at Rusty's. Lanny just figured he would have a little more fun with her before he ask the four guys to leave. He was having great fun playing out his fantasies but certainly didn't want things to go too far.

After Lanny left for the motel, both Joe and Willy laughed as they talked how this dumb shit of a guy would let his young wife get drunk in a place like the club. It was a hang out for the druggies and losers around Newton. Joe had met Willy as cell mates in the state prison several years ago and came to town where Joe's brother got them jobs. They couldn't believe their luck that they had a 23 year old girl as beautiful as Susan sitting between them unable to object to anything they wanted to do to her.

What ever caused her stupid young husband to trust his bride of a few months with the likes of them was really a mystery. Why he would leave her sitting there between two complete sleazy strangers twice her age without her bra or panties was beyond belief but they both had learned long ago how to take advantage of an opportunity.

They could tell she was educated, well groomed, tanned and wasn't the kind of girl that would come into a place like this. She was the kind of proud young housewife that took pride in her body and Joe guessed she wouldn't even speak to them if they knocked on her front door and offered to do chores around her house. Yet, there she was alone and drunk in a dark booth as they both took turns feeling her full breasts through her dress.

"Susan honey, can you hear me" Joe whispered in her ear as he slipped his left hand under the side of her dress to cup her bare tit. "Don't you like your pretty titties played with" he hissed as he rolled her nipple between his fingers. Susan gasped as she looked into the face of this strange man. She didn't recognize him but could only think of her husband. "No honey...... Lanny.... Lanny" she said as Joe pinched her tender nipple.

"I'll bet you are a great cock sucker, aren't you sweetheart." "How about it... don't you want to suck my big cock?" "No.... no.... who are you?" she mumbled in confusion. "Maybe you want my big cock shoved in your little pussy... is that what you want, you little bitch?" "Oh.... oh... no.... no... don't," Susan pleaded as she became aware she was hearing awful words.

Joe continued to pinch her nipple as he asked her if she liked to have men play with her pussy. "Naughty little girls like you that don't wear panties are just asking for it." "Why don't you open your legs and let Willy play with your juicy hot pussy" taunted Joe. Her mind was starting to clear somewhat because she was painfully aware of the tugging on her sensitive nipple.

Susan was breathing harder as she felt another man's hand slowly slide up the inside of her right thigh under her dress and tangled his fingers in her muff. Willy moved closer as he twisted her soft pubic hair around his index finger. "Honey, you aren't going to need this stuff anymore," teased Willy as he gave a quick pull on her curls. The sudden pain caused her to open her knees and while both guys held them apart, Willy ran his index finger up and down her moist slit. "Oh honey you've got the sweetest little pussy" he whispered as he slipped a finger inside and wiggled it around.

Susan was crying and pleading for them to stop as they laughed at her. "Willy ole friend, I'll bet she has a cute little asshole too" teased Joe, "How about it honey would you like me to stick my big cock up your little asshole?" "I'll bet your shit for brains husband would like to watch his little wife get fucked silly in the ass" Joe whispered as he then kissed her hard on the mouth and rammed his tongue in her mouth.

After a few minutes Joe whispered," We know you hate to leave all this fun but it is time to leave before your hubby comes looking for you." Susan's whole body was shaking as they pulled her dress back down and helped her out of the booth. As they walked across the parking lot towards the motel, Joe squeezed her arm tight and warned her to forget what happened in the booth and don't say anything to her husband.

The fresh air seemed to help clear Susan's head but at the same time she knew something was very wrong. Who were these two disgusting men helping her walk and where was her husband. As they walked, Joe made her stop several times and take large swallows out of a bottle he held to her lips. The gulps burned her throat and she coughed as the warm feeling liquid rolled down into her stomach.

"This whiskey will get you in a party mood honey," Joe laughed, as he fondled her butt as they walked along. If she slowed down too much they would pinch her ass through her dress to hurry her along. "Lanny... ouch.. ouch... Lanny," cried Susan, as she tried to slap their hands away from her tortured rear. "Don't worry sweetcakes," Joe teased, "I'll be glad to kiss your ass and make it all better."

Lanny was already playing cards and drinking beer with Chet and Henry at a small table in the motel room as Susan stumbled through the open doorway to room 108. Lanny briefly noticed the terrified look in Susan's eyes as she focused on him. He was pretty wasted himself by this time so he just made some smart remark about what took them so long, did they take the scenic route.... or something. "Let's party" he shouted as he offered Joe and Willy a beer.

**Showing off Susan Part 5/?**

Lanny was already playing cards and drinking beer with Chet and Henry at a small table in the motel room as Susan stumbled through the open doorway to room 108 followed by Joe and Willy. Lanny briefly noticed the terrified look in Susan's eyes as she focused on him. He was pretty wasted himself by this time so he just made some smart remark about what took them so long, did they take the scenic route.... or something like that.

Deep down he knew he should probably put a stop to this idea of shaving Susan before things got out of hand but his ego wouldn't allow it. "Let's party" he shouted as he offered Joe and Willy a cold can of beer.

Susan slumped to a sitting position on the bed as the five guys talked about who was winning the card game. Joe made the excuse to Lanny that he and Willy would have brought Susan to the motel sooner but they had to stop and talk to another friend he saw on the way out of the club. "Here's to the best sport I've met in a long time," said Joe as he raised his can of beer to Lanny in a salute.

The young husband just loved hearing all four men tell him how cool he was letting them party with him and his new wife. "That's what good friends are for," praised the others. He was too drunk to notice the knowing looks exchanged between the four older strangers in the small room.

After all, Joe had agreed there wouldn't be any touching or anything that might put Susan at risk of catching a disease. He didn't want anything to hurt his pretty wife. All he knew was that he had dreamed of seeing Susan put in a humiliating position many times and it was finally happening. The very idea of this fat barber shaving Susan's sweet pussy was so exciting he couldn't help being caught up in the enthusiasm of the four guys. He just had to go through with it.

She looked so sexy in her black dress as she propped herself up on one arm sitting on the double bed in the seedy motel room. He rationalized that he would just have a little more fun at her expense with these blue collar men that neither of them would ever see again. Joe turned on the radio to a western music station as he told his friends they were lucky to be able to help out this young couple with their honeymoon.

All the while she had been sitting listening to the men talking, Susan was starting to piece together her surroundings. The alcohol she had on the way to the motel seemed to heighten her senses. She could see Lanny laughing but the blur of other bodies in the small room took on a terrifying appearance as she noticed the men's faces for the first time. They were intent on watching her closely while making quick glances at her husband.

It was then she remembered the terrible things Joe had said to her back at the bar and how he kept squeezing her breast and pinching her nipple till it hurt. The memory of Willy pulling on her pubic hair and pushing his finger in her as they sat in the booth made her tremble with disgust. She felt like a trapped fawn in the forest and hungry wolves were circling her getting ready for the kill. The man she married and trusted was sitting stinking drunk unable to protect her from these vile men.

Joe walked over to Susan and brushed a strand of auburn hair back off her forehead. He sneered at her as he ask Lanny politely if he minded if they danced with his wife. "Sure help yourself" Lanny mumbled as he sat holding his half empty can of beer at the table. Joe reached down and grabbed Susan by the arm and jerked her upward for the slow dance around the motel room. He pulled her close and mashed the front of his dirty jeans into her as they moved slowly in circles.

He could feel her try to twist her body from his embrace as his hands roamed down across her ass. Chet, Henry and Willy were watching intently as he continued to fondle her bottom as they danced. Joe noticed Lanny's eyes were closed and he looked like he wasn't far from passing out. Turning Susan's back towards his three friends with a cruel wink, he reached down pulling the back hem of her dress up to her waist.

The three guys grinned back at Joe as he held up her dress exposing all of Susan's pantyless ass to his friends in the brightly lighted room. She didn't realize her bare ass was exposed until Joe reached down with both hands and squeezed the two soft mounds. Susan smelled his stale breath and gave a little scream as she tried to push away his kneading hands from her bottom. Joe quickly let the hem of her dress fall in place as the scream brought Lanny's head up with a jerk.

"Hey Lanny," Joe shouted, "Your little wife is a good dancer but I think she needs a few more drinks before she will let ole Willy here give her a trim." Why don't you and Henry walk over to the club and bring back a bottle while Willy gets everything ready. Henry started to object but Joe still dancing with her gave him a stern look and motioned for him to get Susan's husband on his way across the parking lot to buy the bottle.

Lanny should have known better than to trust these rough strangers with his drugged bride alone in the motel room. But as Henry put his hand on his shoulder to walk out the door, Lanny again got bolder as he told his dancing wife to be nice to their friends while he was gone. He should have noticed the frightened look in her eyes when she understood her husband was leaving the room. The young husband should have been alarmed as he watched is wife struggle against Joe as he held her tight against him dancing.

The three men let out a yell as they watched Lanny and Henry fade into the darkness of the parking lot. Joe pulled away from Susan leaving her standing in the middle of the room. "All right you sweet little bitch, it's showtime," yelled Joe as he sat down at the table. "It's time to show us your tits you've been shakin at us all night," Joe hissed. "Hell, just take your fuckin dress off and show us all the pretty things you been hiding under it."

Susan searched their faces for help as she began crying and shaking as her sobs grew stronger. She made no move to comply with Joe's orders but instead pleaded with the strange men... No... No.... Please No..... as she searched the room for her husband. "Your dumb shit husband ain't here, sweety'" he taunted. "Don't make me come over there and take it off for you," threatened Joe, "Take the God damn thing off."

Susan's mind was spinning but she instinctively made a run for the door to get away from these awful men. She was no match for them as Chet pulled her back to the center of the room and the three guys joined by the returning Henry formed a circle around the terrified bride. The four men pushed her back and forth between them as though they were using her like a rag doll.

Four set of hands came from all directions grabbing her heaving tits, pinching her thighs and butt as she did her best to slap away the invading hands. Just when she would dislodge a hand from her breast, several more would be on her bare thigh or causing her to cry out from a cruel pinch on her bottom. All four guys were laughing at her efforts to fight them off as Joe reached up and untied the strap holding the top of her dress in place. "God she is a little wildcat," Joe yelled, "this might slow her down a little."

Now Susan had to hold the top of her dress up with one hand so she could only slap and scratch at the men with the other. The invading hands were able to sneak up under her short skirt and pinch her bare butt before she could slap them away. The pain and struggle she was experiencing cleared her mind somewhat and triggered her natural survival instinct.

Joe let out a cry as the long fingernails on her free hand slashed across his right cheek leaving red trails down the side of his face. "Ouch you little bitch.... so you want to play rough do you.... let's play "Ring around the rosy with her guys!" Chet and Henry each grabbed a wrist and pulled Susan's arms away from her front straight out on each side and held them. The untied top sagged but stayed up held in place by the points of her nipples. It only took a few jerks of her stretched arms between Chet and Henry as they turned her in a circle to make the dress top fall around Susan's waist baring her beautiful tits to the leering men.

Tears were streaming down her face as they continued to shake her back and forth making her naked tits bounce obscenely. "Look at those fuckin jugs bounce," hissed Henry as they all enjoyed her pleading. Joe walked up behind her and slipped his thumbs under the waistband of her dress. As she was held in place, he slowly slipped her dress over her ass and down into a puddle around her small ankles.

There was a moment of silence as the four dirty men noticed how truly beautiful Susan's naked body was under the revealing light. The young wife's tan lines contrasted her tanned legs with the white triangle framing the soft auburn hair covering Susan's pubic mound. The whiteness of her beautiful dimpled ass was interrupted only by the dark crack that hid her secret places.

Her face and neck colored with a pale blush as she realized she was standing naked in front of strange men with her arms held stretched out to her sides. Lanny's pretty wife was on display for these perverts to enjoy and her husband wasn't there to help her. Henry had left him sitting at the club waiting for the bottle to be purchased. He had whispered to his bartender friend to make Lanny wait 20 minutes. Henry headed for the men's room and had told Lanny to wait for him before going back to the motel.

The four men figured they had about 15 more minutes before her drunk husband found his way back to the motel room. Plenty of time to have more fun with Lanny's helpless naked wife. Susan was standing held in place by her out stretched arms between Chet and Henry. Joe had a cruel grin as he walked up behind her saying to the guys "let's see how ticklish she really is."

Her exposed arm pits were too much for Joe to resist as he jammed his fingers into her flesh and up and down her ribs. Susan let out a squeal as she thrashed around trying to evade Joe's tickling fingers but she was held tight by her arms. "Go baby go, wiggle that cute little ass for us," Joe laughed as he also started pinching her on her bare butt.

Susan was kicking wildly and putting on an obscene sort of dance spectacle much to the delight of her audience. She was aware of her complete nudity and shame of being held by each arm and tickled by Joe in front of these strange men. Her eyes were wide and filled with tears as she laughed and squealed from the torment.

"Now... now sweet thing, settle down," Joe whispered from behind as he reached around cupping and squeezing her milky tits. All the men watched as he mashed them together and toyed with her softness while telling her how nasty she looked. Even though she struggled, she was helpless to dislodge his fingers as they rolled her nipples to hardness.

He pinched down on her nipples between his dirty thumbs and fingers pulling them upward holding the entire weight of her breasts by her nipples. Susan cried out as Joe bobbed her tits up and down by the nipples showing his friends how much they looked like water balloons.

"Make her show us her pussy" yelled the grinning Henry as he rubbed his cock through his pants. "How about it honey, don't you want to give us a little pose and show us old farts your cute little pussy?" laughed Joe as he sat down at the table. Susan stood motionless in the middle of the room sobbing holding an arm across her breasts and the other hand covering her soft auburn haired pussy.

"No... no... please no more... please" pleaded Susan. "Now be nice to the guys like your dumb shit hubby told you to or I'll spank that little ass of yours till you can't sit down." The frightened wife searched Joe's leering face for pity but he was loosing his temper with her. Without warning, Joe grabbed her and threw her down across his lap holding her wrists together behind her back. Susan was draped across the Joe's knees with her tits hanging on one side and her perfect naked bottom directly under his gaze.

She squeezed her legs together knowing all these filthy men were watching as he rubbed his hand across her exposed bottom. The contrast of her white ass cheeks and her long tanned legs made the view that much more exciting. The first crack of Joe's hand on her bare ass hurt so much she let out a loud scream. Chet reached under her face and covered her mouth with his hand as Joe continued to pound away at Susan's reddening butt. His slaps would go from side to side with such pain Susan forgot about her modesty and kicked out with her legs letting the men catch a glimpse of the dark hair covered furrow.

Joe pulled her to her feet and pushed her to the middle of the floor. Susan rubbed her red bottom as tears streamed down her face. "Now honey, go over and lay on the bed and spread your legs for the guys," Joe commanded. The sobbing young wife hesitated but walked over and sat on the bed as she saw Joe pull his belt from the loops. Joe snapped the belt in his hands as all four men gathered around the pleading bride. "Now then just strike a pose for us on your back, spread your legs and show us how cute your little pussy is."

Susan slowly scooted to the middle of the bed laying on her back stiff as a board with her arms at her sides. "Oh honey you can do better that ," threatened Joe snapping his belt, "Show the guys your pretty pussy." Susan closed her eyes and opened her tanned legs till they were pointing at the corners of the bed. The men pushed closer as the closed lips of her sex came into view under the bright lights.

"What do you think guys," ask Joe as he jabbed Willy with his elbow. "Honey, the guys really want to see your pussy lips open so pull your knees up to your shoulders for us." Susan reluctantly obeyed Joe pulling her knees up and holding them against her chest with her hands. The men gasped as the thin lips of the young wife's pussy flowered open to their gaze.

"God damn look at that sweet fuckin tight little cunt," breathed Henry. "Hey man, look at that pink meat inside, Chet added, "make her pull it open." "You heard him sweetheart," Joe teased snapping the belt, "Pull those juicy pussy lips open wide and show Chet how pink you are way inside." The tormented wife reached down and slowly pulled her most secret place wide open as four horny men looked intently at her obscenely displayed pussy.

Susan held the pose while Joe reached out and placed the tip of his index finger on her exposed clit. The young wife gasprd in surprise as he lightly rubbed the sensitive nub back and forth with his finger. "See honey," he teased as she started to squirm, "it's not so bad to let us nice fellows play with your pussy..... is it?"

**Showing off Susan Part 6/? by Doc**

What do you think guys," ask Joe as he jabbed Willy with his elbow. "Honey, the guys really want to see your pussy lips open so pull your knees up to your shoulders for us." Susan closed her eyes and reluctantly obeyed Joe pulling her knees up and holding them against her chest with her hands. The men gasp as the thin lips of the young wife's pussy flowered open to their gaze.

"God damn look at that sweet fuckin tight little cunt," breathed Henry. "Hey man, look at that pink meat inside, Chet added, "make her pull it open." "You heard him sweetheart," Joe teased snapping the belt, "Pull those juicy pussy lips open wide and show Chet how pink you are way inside." The tormented wife reached down with her slim fingers and slowly pulled her most secret place wide open as four horny men looked intently at her obscenely displayed pussy.

Susan held the pose while Joe reached out and placed the tip of his index finger on her exposed clit. The young wife jerked in surprise as he lightly rubbed the sensitive nub back and forth with his finger. "See honey," he teased as she started to squirm, "it's not so bad to let us nice fellows play with your pussy..... is it?" "Why don't you try it," Joe said as he placed Susan's index finger on her clit, and holding it in place, moved her finger back and forth across the swelling nub.

Standing back up Joe told the exposed wife to "Play with yourself honey and show the boys how a hot little wife gets off while hubby is gone." Susan's mind was racing from her terror but the wonderful feeling from her finger was impossible to ignore. She had never indulged the temptation to relieve herself even when her girl friends at school had told her about how great it was. She knew what was happening was very wrong and sinful but with even a slight movement of her finger brought a flood of pleasure.

The menacing Joe continued to threaten her if she stopped so it seemed the lesser of two evils if she let her finger play with her hooded switch. Making her perform masturbation while these cruel men watched was almost more humiliation than the modest little wife could endure. "Look at her clit grow" laughed Chet, as they watched this proper young wife's own finger causing her to squirm and moan. The light reflected the small droplets of moisture starting to form on Susan's pussy lips as she increased the tempo with her slim finger.

The banging on the door startled the leering men as they backed away from Susan and sat down at the table as Henry opened the door. Susan's husband Lanny walked into the small motel room with a grin on his face holding a bottle. It appeared to him that guys had been playing cards at the table as he turned and saw his shy little wife laying on the bed naked rubbing her widely spread pussy.

Before Lanny could react Joe told him they didn't know what came over his wife but they didn't try to stop her. "You've got a hot little wildcat there boy" joked Joe, "she probably couldn't wait for you to get her in the sack and fuck the shit out of her." Lanny just stood there and stared in disbelief at Susan spread open playing with herself right in front of these four men.

They seemed to be occupied playing cards and hardly seemed to notice his naked wife on the bed. If he were sober he might have noticed the pink glow across her bottom from the spanking or the small red welts on her ass from the many pinches she received. But this was beyond his wildest dreams to see her masturbating while four strange men watched her in this seedy motel room.

"No fair you having all the fun honey" Lanny said going over and sitting next to his wife. "Quit playing with yourself it's time for your appointment with the barber" as he pulled her to a sitting position. Susan had been caught up in her pleasure and the sudden change brought her mind back to her present dilemma. Why wasn't her husband taking her away from these vile men?

"Willy is ready to give you your wedding present honey," Lanny said as he sat down on the bed. "Isn't that nice of him," he teased as he handed Willy his shaving kit from the bathroom. "He's going to make your pussy all smooth and shiny for me," Lanny taunted her, "won't that be fun?" "All these other nice men will be glad to help him do a good job," Lanny slurred as he smiled at the others.

Willy's eyes widened with anticipation cleaning the cards and glasses off the table and laying a bath towel on top. "Come on over here honey and hop up on the table," invited Willy. The frightened wife objected as Lanny pushed her off the bed towards the table. Susan just stood there doing her best to cover her naked body from the eyes of these men. "She's all yours Willy" Lanny teased, "just be careful not to nick anything important down there."

Willy walked over to Susan pushing her hands aside and quickly grabbed a handful of her pubic hair. "This way sweetheart" he laughed as he pulled the resisting young wife across the room by her hairs. The four men lifted her on the table and lay her back on the towel under the bright light. Susan had a frightened look in her eyes and wanted nothing to do with letting this dirty barber and his friends examine her private parts.

"Come on honey" Joe teased as he gave a sharp tug on her curls, "It's not like we haven't seen your sweet cunt before.... you been layin on the bed wantin us to help you jerk off." It took all four guys to hold the struggling wife down as they held her open for Willy to spread shaving cream all over her slippery pussy. As he worked on her auburn bush, he made sure his fingers slipped into Susan's open pussy every chance he had.

After she was shaved clean and wiped off with a towel, his other three friends were quick to search for little hairs he might have missed on her pussy lips. The men would take turns pulling her pussy lips open and exploring every detail of the squirming wife's sex under the bright light. Lanny was transfixed at the sight of their dirty fingers slipping into his wife's exposed genitals. Without any hair to obstruct the view, his wife's gaping pussy was the most wonderfully obscene thing Lanny had ever imagined.

"She's all done" laughed Willy as he gave her bare mound a little pat with his hand. "No more hair gettin in the way when you lick her sweet little pussy" he said grinning at Lanny. Susan looked so resigned to her fate as she lay exposed on the table under the light as the four men held her down and played with her newly shaved pussy.

"Your little wife here has the best lookin cunt we've ever seen" laughed Joe as he pulled her lips wide open. "You ought to enter your lady in the pretty pussy contest if anyone ever decided to start one." Lanny was mesmerized watching his modest wife squirming as they ran their fingers across her enlarged clitoris making her jerk and squeal. Their fingers glistened from her wetness as her breathing rhythm changed to short quick gasps.

His beautiful wife was responding to the dirty fingers of these men she didn't even know. "Doesn't that feel good sweetheart," Joe teased as he noticed that she was moving her hips to meet his finger. "I think your little bride likes to have her clit rubbed" he said smiling at the watching young husband. "I think if I finger fuck her she will cum right here on the table" Joe said as he pushed his middle finger deep in Susan's pussy.

"Oh... oh... oh" she gasped as the grinning Joe pushed her inflamed clit back and forth with his big thumb while speeding the tempo of his middle finger in and out of her spread pussy. "What a nice tight slippery little hole you have honey." "You need to let your hubby in here more often cause I know you like it this way, don't you sweetheart."

The wet sucking sound of his invading finger could be heard as Chet and Henry toyed with her hard nipples. Susan went wild as she bucked her hips off the table with short squeals and shuddered to a long climax as the sweating Joe fingered Lanny's wife. Lanny just stood watching the big greasy mechanic use both hands on Susan's tortured pussy while his three friends urged him on.

Nothing he could ever have imagined in his wildest fantasy could equal the sight of these strange men holding his naked little wife's legs wide open on the table in the motel room. Her shaved pussy was wide open to their lustful gaze as Joe's big fingers made her cum much to the delight of her drunken admirers. Her sex juice glistened on Joe's fingers and the smell of her sex filled the room. Susan seemed to lose control of her emotions and be caught up in the passion of the moment. Lanny had never seen his wife act this way even when they made love in their own bed.

Lanny walked over to the table and lifted the sobbing Susan from the table carrying her to the bed. He pulled back the covers and let his wife cover herself up in the bed. He sat by her side stroking her hair trying to calm her down from the rough treatment from the guys. She buried her face in the pillow trying to block out the evil men that had invaded their motel room.

"You got one wild little woman" Joe told Lanny, "she would be a hot little number if you once get her started." Willy suggested to Lanny he should buy her a dildo so she could get all warmed up for him when he got home from work. "Yeah teach her how to use a vibrator and you'll never be sorry" grinned Joe as he offered to help Lanny show her the ropes anytime.

"In fact, let's go next door to the adult video store and let her pick out one she likes," suggested Joe. Chet and Henry agreed that watching her pick one out sounded like a lot of fun and was a great idea. Joe urged Lanny to get her up and he would buy her a wedding present to go along with his wife's newly shaved snatch. Lanny, not wanting to be a spoil sport, agreed to Joe's idea and looked around for something for Susan to wear for her trip to the sex shop.

Lanny pulled a light blue silk tee shirt from the small suitcase she liked to wear as a sleep shirt. He slipped it over Susan's head and helped her pull it down in place as she sat upright in the bed. As he pulled her to her feet and steadied her, the guys watched how desirable and innocent she looked. The bottom hem covered her to mid thigh and her beautiful breasts filled the top to capacity and no one suggested she put on any underwear.

Susan knew they were going to go someplace but it didn't register in her mind that she and the guys were going to walk next door to an adult shop. Joe kept kidding her that he was going to buy her a dildo for a wedding present to help her get in the mood with Lanny. She had never even seen one before and had only heard about them from a girlfriend at school that was much more daring than she.

As the six of them walked across the parking lot towards the adult book store, Joe helped her walk along with his arm around her slim waist. Lanny followed behind them drinking a beer with the rest of the guys trying focus his eyes on his young wife's silk clad body. Joe openly would reach down and flash her bare bottom each time car headlights would pass. Chet and Henry would whistle each time Joe held the hem of her shirt up showing Susan's bare ass swaying as she walked along not even realizing she was flashing the passing cars. She kept looking back over her shoulder at her husband as she attempted to understand where Joe was taking her.

Lanny realized that Joe, the big mean mechanic, had taken control of the little game he had started with Susan earlier that evening. Joe's strong personality and threatening manner had intimidated the young husband enough that he couldn't really put up much of an objection to anything Joe wanted to do to his wife. Joe would grab her and kiss her hard on the mouth while he pulled her shirt up to her waist showing her butt to the honking cars. The poor wife was so intent with her struggle to dislodge his tongue from her mouth, she didn't even know her bare ass was visible to anyone in the passing cars.

As they walked along, Joe was taking any liberty he wanted with the young wife and didn't seem to care what her husband might think. Even though Lanny had enjoyed his modest little wife's dilemma, he realized Joe was treating her rougher and calling all the shots now. He continued to gently slap her bottom to help her move along at a faster pace.

There was half a dozen cars parked in front of the adult video store as Joe guided Susan through the front door. A hush in the conversations fell as every eye in the store watched the pretty young wife enter the room followed by her husband Lanny and his four new friends. Susan looked completely out of place standing in the middle of the sleazy adult store wearing her short little night shirt. She looked like she should be ready to go to bed in the safety of her own bedroom at home instead of standing in front of these strange men in a porno shop.

Susan's head was still spinning from the drug her husband Lanny had given her earlier in the evening so she still had to hold onto Joe's arm. Joe marched her right up to the counter where the clerk was sitting behind on a high stool smoking a cigarette. He was a middle aged black man in a stained white shirt with a clear interest in the sweet young thing that just walked into his store. His eyes traveled up and down Susan's body as he asked Joe if he could help them. Joe told him that Lanny's wife Susan was a little drunk from celebrating her recent wedding but wanted to pick out a present that he was going to buy for her.

"She's lookin for a big rubber cock to help her get in the mood before her husband Lanny here comes home from work," grinned Joe. The clerk broke into a wide grin showing a silver tooth as he took down a 10 inch flesh colored model from the display and handed it to the wide eyed Susan. "What do you thing of this one sweetheart?" laughed the clerk as the rest of the guys snickered among themselves.

Susan held the rubber dong in her hands while Joe made her slip her hand up and down the shaft like she was jerking it off. The other men watching this beautiful young wife playing with the dildo realized Joe was toying with her mind as he tormented and teased her. Her obvious embarrassment showed from her flushed cheeks as the scene became clearer in her mind.

She started to twist away when Joe guided her hand upward until the large head of the fake cock pressed firmly against her mouth. Susan set her jaw and started to sob as Joe tried to talk her into opening her full lips and putting it in her mouth. Susan's eyes darted back and forth around the room as Joe mashed the rubber head into her closed teeth. Joe whispered loudly in Susan's ear that if she didn't open her mouth wide he would take his belt off and spank her ass again.

She remembered the sharp pain from the belt back at the motel so she slowly opened her jaw as Joe slipped the head into her soft mouth. Several of the other men in the store gathered in close to watch Susan, fighting not to gag, as Joe pumped the big rubber cock in and out of her mouth. Lanny watched from a distance as his wife was forced to obscenely suck the dildo in front of the group of laughing men.

The booze had mellowed Lanny out to be just another bystander watching as his new bride was the center of the men's attention. Joe was clearly enjoying humiliating Susan in front of his friends and even Lanny himself. To have a pretty, young 23 year old wife with a knockout body to put through her paces almost completely under his control was too much to hope for. Joe could tell Susan must be on some kind of drug besides alcohol for her to react the way she did.

"I think she needs a bigger one." Joe said grinning to the clerk as he let her spit out the invading rubber cock from her mouth. Tears were running down her cheeks as she gasped taking in several deep breaths of air. "Why don't we try that big black one over there honey," Joe laughed as he patted Susan's ass and looked over at Lanny and winked.

**Showing off Susan by Doc Part 7/?**

"I think she needs a bigger one." Joe said grinning to the clerk as he let her spit out the invading rubber cock from her mouth. Tears were running down her cheeks as she gasp taking in several deep breaths of air. "Why don't we try that big black one over there honey," Joe laughed as he patted Susan's ass and looked over at Lanny and winked.

The grinning black clerk reached up and took the large rubber cock down from the wall and laid it on the counter in front of Susan. Her eyes just darted back and forth from man to man as they made smart ass remarks about the big ugly black shaft. Joe held it up and asked the clerk if there was an instruction manual so this little bride could learn how to use it properly.

All the men laughed at his joke and cheered as they heard the clerk offer to show her how to use it since there was no book of instructions. "Lanny, don't you think it would be a good idea to make sure your wife knows how to use this thing?" Joe laughed as he put his arm around Susan's shoulder. At the urging of the others, the young husband could only agree as he watched his confused wife standing in the porn shop leaning against Joe's arm.

She looked so out of place standing barefoot wearing her thin silk night shirt while the rest of the customers gathered closer to enjoy her obvious humiliation. The sweating black clerk opened a magazine centerfold showing a model with a large dildo pushed into her shaved snatch. He placed the picture on the counter telling Joe it might help her know what to do with it. Joe picked up the book and showed her the lewd photo asking her if she would like to try gettin off with the dildo.

The frightened young wife looked in disbelief at the terrible picture while Joe told the clerk all the details how she had just got her pussy shaved for the first time. Susan could sense the tension in the room as she focused on the leering eyes of the strange men looking at her scantily clad body. The clerk half jokingly said he would be glad to take her to the back office and show he how to use it and make sure it was a perfect fit. "I got two black brothers waitin back in the office for me to get off work and they could help."

Lanny couldn't believe his ears when he heard Joe laugh and agree that it would be only right for black guys to help her with the big black rubber cock. He knew his wife was always uncomfortable around black men when they would look at her. While she didn't outright hate blacks, she viewed them as certainly lower class than the uppity white family she enjoyed as a child. The young wife had always felt funny around black men and she had told Lanny they just gave her the creeps.

Susan's last encounter had been with a black man that repaired the plumbing in their first apartment. He had walked in on her while she was dressing and instead of apologizing and quickly leaving, he stood there staring at her while he rubbed the bulge in the front of his jeans. Susan had been so upset and embarrassed she called the company and made an official complaint about his vulgar actions. When she had tearfully told her husband about the experience, he actually got so turned on that he had to hide his own bulge from his crying bride.

Though Lanny was quite drunk, he saw the terror in his wife's eyes as the big black clerk walked around the counter and reached out for her small white hand. Susan pulled back against Joe sharply as the grinning clerk ask the frightened young wife if she looked as good under her night shirt as Joe had told him she did. He reached out and stroked her upper arm telling her to be a good little girl and come with him. Susan slapped his hand away and managed to scream out for him to leave her alone.

Her young husband watched as she struggled to stay away from his grasping hands while Joe pushed her towards the leering clerk. " God damn it" Joe threatened, "if you don't settle down and do what he says I'll have to take my belt off and spank your ass again." "Hell, I'll bet all the guys would like to watch me beat your bare ass and maybe take a look at your newly shaved pussy," Joe said winking at the clerk holding the struggling girl.

Lanny knew this little game with Susan had gone way too far and really now understood the pain and shame she was suffering. This group of strange men they had just met were not concerned about his innocent little game of "show off the wife" but instead they were tormenting his helpless young bride. Joe, the greasy mechanic, was openly slapping his wife's tender butt when she wouldn't do exactly what he instructed her to do.

He would grab the hem of her night shirt in back and give a quick tug upward giving several of the cheering men a peek at Susan's bare ass cheeks. His terrified wife would stumble between the two men slapping their invading hands away the best she could. Several times Lanny had tried to stop the attack on his helpless wife, but each time, Joe had told him to sit back down and be quiet cause they were just having some harmless fun.

Her husband could see the cruel lust in Joe's eyes as he helped the dirty porn shop clerk run he head of the big black rubber cock across his wife's sweet innocent face. Susan's heaving breasts were attracting the clerks attention as he let his big hands feel the soft mounds through the thin night shirt. Lanny called out to Joe to stop letting the black clerk touch Susan but Chet and Henry made sure he didn't interfere with their humiliation of his young wife.

The clerk's two black friends came out of the back office to see what all the noise and commotion was about. When Lanny saw them walk into the room, he saw wide smiles cross their faces as they watched their friend holding his struggling wife. Both were dressed all in black with denim pants and dirty black tee shirts. Their rough faces covered with sparse beards showed the wild and dangerous lives they must lead.

Lanny knew it would be foolish to meet the likes of them in a dark alley someplace if you cared about your well being. "Where the fuck did ya git that little piece?" asked the bigger man as he walked up to his friend. The clerk laughed and told him she needed to be fitted for the black rubber cock she was getting as a wedding present. Joe pointed over to Lanny and told the big black man her husband wanted a toy for his new bride to get her all hot for him when he gets home from work.

"Joe looked at the three black men, tossing the rubber cock to the clerk and said, "why don't you boys take our little sweetheart back to the office and show her how to use her new wedding present." "You watch the store for me," the grinning clerk told Joe as he told his friends to bring her along. As the two black friends held Susan by the arms and started her toward the doorway, a rush of adrenaline hit her as she fought and kicked to keep from going with the men.

Even though she was much smaller that the black men, she trashed about when she realized the impending danger of letting them take her away from her husband Lanny. While Joe, Willy, Chet and Henry had done nasty things to her, Susan still preferred to stay with them than risk being alone with these creepy black men in the back office of the porn shop.

She looked around and focused on her husband sitting on the floor drunk between Chet and Henry. Why didn't he help her get away from these terrible men that were putting their hands on her and laughing at her. Why was she in this smelly place with dirty pictures of naked women doing things she didn't even know about plastered all over the walls.

Didn't her husband realize these strange men were touching her breasts and even pinching her sensitive nipples through her shirt. And that awful Joe had even slapped her bottom until it reddened and then pinched her so hard it brought tears to her eyes. That vile man had tried to pull up her shirt so the other men could see her bare bottom. What had happened to her panties? Why was she naked under her thin silk night shirt so the men could see her breasts bounce and the outline of her hard nipples.

"Damn, she is a little wildcat," laughed the clerk as he ducked away from her fingernails. "Here, this will help," Joe said as he reached for a shinny pair of handcuffs from the shelf. While the two black friends held her slim arms together behind her back, Joe locked the cuffs tightly around her wrists. "That will keep her hands out of the way," Joe laughed as he walked around and looked the terrified wife in the eyes.

"You give these boys any trouble and I'll blister your bare little ass till you won't be able to sit down for a week." Joe unbuckled his belt and pulled it free from the loops as he threatened the trembling young woman about doing exactly what the clerk told her to do. "Do you need a reminder?" Joe hissed as he snapped his belt together with a sharp crack. "Answer me, God damn it!" "No...no please she pleaded remembering the fiery pain on her butt from before in the motel room.

The sound of the clicks as the cuffs snapped shut rang out causing her husband to notice how helpless she looked dressed only in her thin silk night shirt. His young wife's full breasts were thrust outward from the pressure of her cuffed hands behind her back. Now, in this helpless position, she wouldn't even be able to push away an exploring hand that might sneak out from one of the men gathered around her.

Joe was going to let these three black perverts take Lanny's little bride to the back office with the big black rubber cock and there wasn't anything he could do about it. And these rough black men would certainly take advantage of every inch of his modest little white wife. Lanny could hardly watch as his handcuffed young wife walked obediently out of the room between the three black strangers. "You let me know if she needs a strappin" Joe yelled out to the three grinning men.

Joe walked over to where Lanny was sitting, kept in place by Chet and Henry. "Please don't let those guys hurt Susan," he pleaded to the older mechanic, "can't we just get her and leave now." "Naw, they won't do no damage to your little wife if she cooperates with them black boys." "Besides, remember it was your idea to play your tricks on her with us at the bar." Joe reminded. "They just look like hard up boys that need a little fun pushed their way." laughed Joe to his friends Chet and Henry.

Those black boys just love to get a peek at young white meat from time to time so just relax and I'll check on them a little later. The young husband couldn't believe this so called friend was talking that way about his sweet wife. Lanny had trusted him to keep his part of the bargain that nobody would touch Susan. While they were sitting there, who knew what those three black bastards were doing in the back office to his innocent wife.

Joe was enjoying the tension on Lanny's face as well as showing off his power and control over his young wife. Lanny strained to hear any sounds that might be coming from the back office as he watched the closed door. The other men had returned to looking at magazines hoping they might get another chance to see more of the little bride in the other room.

Susan walked in front of the black men with her head down into the back office. There were stacks of old magazines scattered around the room. A large cluttered desk was to the left and a stained overstuffed sofa was against the other wall. A single 200 watt light bulb hung from the center of the dirty room. A strong musty odor filled Susan's nostrils as she heard the door slam shut behind her.

The clerk pushed her towards the couch and told her to have a seat. Susan's eyes were wide with terror as she looked around the filthy room and then over at the three leering black men. "Well now sweet thing" drawled the black clerk, "it looks like we gots ourselves a little white play toy now don't it." "You gonna be nice to us nigger boys like ole Joe told ya... or do we git him in here to blister yer little ass?" "No...no... no please just let me go back to my husband... please don't hurt me... please... please," the young wife broke into sobs. "Please.... take these things off my wrists... please... they hurt bad... please."

"Well tell ya what missy... you do us a favor and us boys will do you a favor... ain't that right boys." "What favor.... what do you want?" sobbed Susan. "Well now that you asked.... stand up... pull up your shirt and show us nigger boys yer little ass." "No... no.... no... please don't make me....please" pleaded the trembling young wife. "OK...if thats the way ya want it!" the clerk hissed, "go out and git Joe!" "Please no...no... please I can't take that any more," Susan cried.

"When I sez jump... you sez how high... you got that straight honey?" "Next time I'll git ole Joe in here with his belt!" "You got that?".... answer me!!" "Yes," nodded Susan. "Now git up and show us boys your cute little ass!" Susan's mind was reeling as she slowly stood up turning her back to the three men. She reached her cuffed hands down to the hem of her silk night shirt, swallowed hard, and lifted the material up high showing her bare ass to the men.

They let out a low whistle as obediently she held her position. "Nice little white ass you got there honey...move it around a little for us boys..." Susan wasn't sure what they wanted her to do but she did her best to move her rear end a little. "There now that was easy weren't it.... boys, I think she will be a good little girl if we take the cuffs off.. whata ya think guys...." "Please yes.... please take them off... please," sobbed the frightened wife. The clerk opened a drawer of the desk, removed a key and walked up behind the exposed wife.

Just before he unlocked the cuffs, he rubbed his hand lightly across her ass cheeks and gave her two hard slaps just to remind her that she would do exactly what he told her. She let out a gasp from the sharp contact of the clerks hand but remained in place as she was told. Susan dropped her hem as she rubbed her sore wrists as they sprang free from the restraints that held them. She slumped to the couch again sitting rubbing her sore wrists. "Hey honey.... I didn't tell you to sit down now did I..." the clerk hissed at the young wife. "Joe told us to be sure to have you pose for us and show us yer cute little shaved pussy."