Showing her

Lets start off by stating that I once was a very decient well raised little lady.......   
My husband loves showing me off and gets a part of his kicks exposing me and somehow I started to enjoy it also, but don't forget who started it and don't blame me for my behaviour   
When the weather permits my normal attire consists of the following:   
- buttonup or wraparound dress or (mini)skirt   
- (unbuttoned) blouse or tanktop or wrap   
- highheels   
- makeup   
And all we take along under that are a pair of hard nipples and a smooth pussy !   
  
Ever gone to town like that?   
and what happened to you ???????   
  
I just meet Murphy   
- Carrying a shoppingbag in one hand and holding the leash of a dog that just spotted a cat in the other, the wind crawls under my light mini......   
- Try picking up a melon at the market, I always show a lot of fruit ?????   
- Enjoy a drink at a roadside terrace, within half an hour you'll be showing more than you are aware of !!!!   
- Visit the doc for a routine exam: "Please take off your dress, you may keep your underware on; the docter will be here in a minute"   
- Fall asleep on an airplane and watch the photos the husbnad managed to take .....   
- And the strangest until now? We arrived at Venusuala and after pasports we were frisked.   
A female customs lady ran her hands up my belly/chest, down my inside arms, up my outside arms and down my back. Finally she ran her hands up my inside thighs right up to my wet and nude pussy. She rubbed one hand all over my pussy for about 4-5 seconds. "OKAY" she said, you're all okay !

Heres one of my stories about my fav sis in law.....   
  
My wifes sister is a year older than my wife and I. she and I begen to tease each other more and more as we got to know one another. I think it was ok with my girlfriend, because I think she got off on the fact that she was turned on by me and I was eye cnady compared to her sisters fiance'....   
  
So as a result of the sisters being close we tended to hang out together alot and the girls would go shopping and what not and as a result us guys became friends as well. a strange twist is that I learned without anyone saying anything that he gets off on her teasing me too.   
  
Now you have to know that on the surface we are talking about two 'good' girls that you would be proud to introduce to your parents. so when my future sis in law teased and flashed it was always seemingly accidental and for a while I did think it all was until it happened so much that she had to be doing it on purpose.   
  
For the first couple years I knew her I must have seen her in some form of undress a dozen times. Like for instance: After shopping one time they bought bras and modeled them for us while we played a video game. They didnt change in front of us but came out with them on. my girlfriend was reluctant to maodel it for us but did so, her sister was not reluctant to show off the new bra that was see thru lace, and her naughty grin and looks she gave me told me she loved showing me her very nice 36c tits. but the thing that got me was that they left the room to change again and she unhooked it as she walked away and her fiance' could not see her do it but I did and then she 'forgot' the bag or something and tokk a few steps back into the room to get it and I got an eyeful and she ignored us completely like we couldnt see or were not paying attention.   
  
Another time, we were at their apartment and she took a shower before we went out. she was only a few minutes in the shower because we were in a hurry, and I was the only one in the room that could see down the hall as she walked nude from the bathroom to the bedroom. both of these times I was niave and thought I was getting a treat that she was oblivious to. Things like that happened more than a few times.   
  
But then things took a turn for the obvious. One time we stayed at their place because the electric was out at ours due to a storm. We were drinking heavily, and sis in law knew my soon to be wife would pass out from the amount she had. Well we were to sleep on the pull out sofa bed that was right off the kitchen. Well, soon after my girlfriend was fast asleep they turned in and I was wide awake and horny as hell. I could actually hear them fucking in the next room and she was preety loud. I went into the bathroom not to use it but to hear better and to see if the door was open they were so loud. I knew if it was open I would have gone in and joined them! It was shut, so I went back to the sofa and pondered masturbation! As I laid there, a few minutes later out of the bedroom comes sis in law and she goes into the bathroom totally naked. I could tell because the bedroom light was on. I moved to the lay at the edge of the bed so I could see better when she came out, and so it looked like I was asleep if she peeked in on us. Likewise, because I was so horny I thought that if she did peek in to check on us I would give her something to see so I striped off my boxers, and moved the bed sheet to my knees and laid so she could see my nice hard cock. I didnt have to wait long and I was very nervous and my heart was pounding in my chest. she came out and she walked directly to the kitchen still as nude as the day she was born. It was dark but I could see her well enough to make my cock throb. she paused when she saw me laying there naked. but only for a second because she went to the refrigerator and got out the water and poured two glasses. IN the light from the frig I watched her calmly do the task and thru squinted eyes watched her walk out of the kitchen and stop while holding the glasses and look me over while I looked her over. She then went to the bedroom and did not close the door. I heard quiet talking, and I heard him say, 'did he see YOU?'   
  
she giggled and said, 'shhhhhhh'   
  
thru half closed eyes I watched as they both looked down the hall. I heard him say, 'shame its not your sister like that'   
  
I heard a little slap. I heard whispers and my guess is that he dared her to go back out. she tip toe'ed out again and this time came right to my side of the bed. I didnt dare open my eyes with her that close. but I could hear her breathing. I also heard him whispering and what sounded like gestering on her part. Was he daring her to touch me?...who knew... at the time I was afraid to move, but in retrospect I should have woken up and caught her and then joined them in their room. worth a try anyhow. shortly though she left and I heard the door close.

the next morning I was still horny as hell and my girlfriend was in the habit of sleeping late. both or them were up and about, and I peeked up to see her in a t shirt and he in shorts. I had the sheet covering me as I had pulled it up after they went to bed. For like 15 minutes I acted like I was sleeping while they quietly made coffee and sat at the table and read the paper. from my angle sis in law was sitting facing me. and her pussy was staring at me from under her long shirt from like 15 feet away. I watched them for a few minutes and if either looked over at us I closed my eyes and didnt open them for minute or so. I watched them gesture to each other and and she would look down and stuff. I was like waht the hell are they doing. Then he got up and refilled his cup andwent to look from my angle under the table and gave her a thumbs up. holy cow they are plotting to flash me! I played it to the hilt. At one point she raised her foot to the chair seat and they shared a grin. A bit later I knew I couldnt pretend to stay asleep so When she had the paper up covering her view of me, I stired and got up on one elbow and said 'good morning' quietly. He replied the same and she peaked over the paper and smiled. but went back to her 'reading'. her pussy was most definitely showing under her shirt   
  
Jim got up soon after and went to the bathroom to shower. the view was making my normal morning wood painful. Knowing that she was teasing me on purpose I decided to tease her myself. I turned to cuddle up with my girlfriend, and as I did so only about half the sheet covered my ass. After a few minutes I got an elbow from her and I rolled off and laid on my back and propped up on a pillow. It would have been a huge tent unless I pulled a knee up, but still you could easily see my cock bobbing under the sheet. SIL quietly asked me if I wanted coffee. I said I do but I dont want to get out of bed right then. She giggled softly and said 'can't or won't'.   
  
'What do you mean?'   
'I mean is it because you slept in the nude'   
'How did you know'   
she smiled and just raised her eye brows. I looked down and then I smiled back, and raised the other knee.   
I said, 'it's not like I'm shy or anything, and I can make a toga out of this'!   
she laughed and said, 'that would be a sight'   
  
never one to back down from an obvious challenge, I got up with the sheet in front of me and my girlfriend in a groggy state, groaned and I put the blanket over her, and while doing so I was mostly flashing my ass to her. But I got it over me and made it look half decent and went to get coffee. I sat down near her and on purpose I let the sheet ride up high on my thighs. I was sooo horny and wanted to see where this was teasing was going. She got up make toast and I watched her and her tits were fighting like energetic puppies in her shirt. when I thought she wasnt looking I readjusted the sheet so my cock was able to get some breathing room. She made me toast and as she set it in front of me she said in my ear. 'I knew you slept nude because I came out last night for a drink and the sheet was completely off of you'   
  
'did you look?' I said acting shocked   
'how could I not look?'   
'hopefully you saw my best side?'   
'ummmm not sure but it was a good side'   
'I guess thats ok then'   
My girlfriend was listening and said, 'if you saw his best side he most have been on his back'   
we laughed   
Then sil said to her sister, 'but the funny part was that Jim dared me to get the glass of water while I was naked and you both missed it'   
  
I said, 'damn, you should have woke me up to see that'   
she said, 'I thought about but it looked like you were having a good dream'   
'you mean I was, ummm'   
'yep and it most have been a really good dream too'   
I said, 'you were both in it'   
my girlfriend shot back, 'likely story'   
'best threesome I never had'   
we all laughed.   
  
but that was the turning point of our teasing relationship...i will ad more when I can if you want

well you get the idea what a great relationship we had and have developed. Before anyone asks, we have never actually had sex but we have had a number of 'physical' episodes that we both backed off of, and we even had a conversation that we both agreed that the sex in her words "would be the best I ever had". I replied by saying that it would definitely be the case for her, and that I would have to pull you off of me every day after that, and what would your sister say with you hanging off my leg all the time.   
  
Ok back to her/our antics. One time, we all stayed over at their Mom's house. I normally slept in the basement on a futon type bed. My girlfriend slept with me. In the morning my girlfriend was up before me and I was laying in the bed hoping she would come back down and have a romp in bed before I had to get dressed. Well, the kitchen was right at the top of the steps and the door must have been open because I heard them talking and I heard the GF say that I should be up anyway so go ahead and start a load. I knew it was her sister she was talking to and she would be coming down. I was already hard so I pulled another flash like the one I already discribed. This time however I was flat on my back and the sheet was on the floor. I was in a position that she could have just straddled me and sat on my cock before I knew she was. Well it was light enough that I couldnt fake my eyes shut so I just listened as she came down and I swear I heard her gasp. She went past me to the washer and made no pains to be quiet. In fact she close the porcelin lid loudly and I 'woke up'. I sat up right and she said "mornin' sleepy head". I pulled the sheet off the floor feigning shyness, as she was walking back toward me. I laid back down but left my cock to wave at her under the sheet. I smiled at her and asked her if she uncovered me like that. She said, 'no, but you sure look happy' I smiled in a lustful way and told her 'you make me that way'. she said, 'you were like that before you knew I was even down here' I was loving the fact that we were talking about my hard on that was still very obvious and she was refering to it and stealing glances at it while we talked. She was also a little nervous too and so was I. I guess a little sexual tension, with me and maybe her wondering 'what if'   
  
She went back upstairs and within two minutes my girlfriend came down and sat on the edge of the bed, and started stroking my cock and told me that her sister had told her that I needed some attention down here and that she didnt say why. I asked her if she had set me up for her sister to come down and see me nude. 'What do you mean?'   
  
'I mean did you pull the sheet to the floor and and then go up and tell your sister to come down and see me while I slept?' 'NO, did she?!'   
  
I told her what happened, while she continued to stroke me. She asked me 'were you hard like this or...'   
'yes'   
'ohhhhh, that must have been why she said that you needed some attention'.   
  
I said, 'I think it made her day, but I also think you both did it on purpose'   
  
'I did not! But I would have if I had thought of it!' she laughed and refocused on my cock and after she was stroking my cock for another minute she looked up and said, 'So you were lying on your back and asleep when she came down with no sheet on?'   
'yep'   
'I was wondering why she was grinning so much. I bet she is envious as hell'   
'oh baby that feels so good' I said while she proceeded to give me head. Then she stopped and told her that her mother was right upstairs and that we shouldnt go anyfurther. I was like dont stop now! but she gave it one more kiss and told me to get up because we had to go soon. and she went up. I got dressed and went up and shared a smile with them both and later when sis in law was alone I asked her again if she pulled the sheet off of me, and she said 'no way, it was like that when I came down'   
'ok, well anyway, no harm done except I am horny as hell now'   
she laughed and said, 'I sent her down to take care of you'   
'yeah well, lets just say she aggravated it even more'   
'poor baby, I would take care of it if I could'   
'I bet you would'

More flashing and teasing went on between us, but not anything blatant enough for either to accuse the other of didng it on purpose. For instance, one the favorite things for the girls to do would be shopping and I think they knew as long as they modeled stuff for us we were ok with them spending money. I think they also knew that they better buy something worth us seeing if they were going to get away with it. so we had gotten spoiled with lingerie shows that were a little more innocent on my girlfriends part and more risque on sis in laws part. I say girlfriend because alot of this happened before we got married. anyway, for instnace SIL would model for us a short nighty and wear no knickers, and give us a glimpse of pussy. Just a teasing glimpse and she would never fail to look at her hubby when she did it. I learned that they both got off on her little flashes and sensed they would talk about it later while having sex.   
  
I can't count how many times we met them for a dinner date at their place and she was in a towel when we got there. I also cant count how many times she asked for a back rub while watching tv and he would act like it was a burden and told her that he he did it she needed to be topless. She had no problem pulling her shirt off in front of me, but she would always lay down on the carpet and he would unhook her bra and then they would work the straps free of her arms and she would lay on the bra cups. Several times when he would finish, she would stay on the floor and get up on her elbows and watch a show until a commercial or something and then hold the bra to her front and then go and put on a nighty before coming back out. Several other times she seemed to wait until my girlfriend Sam would leave the room for a drink or the bathroom and then she would get up and in very deliberate movements with her back to me, pick up her bra and weave the room with her bra in one hand and her shirt in another. I always thought that was much sexier seeing the sides of her perfect tits than her just shoving them in my face.   
  
My wife was more shy than her sister, but she seemed to not only tolerate her sisters risque attitude, but encouraged her. As if her teasing me was funny, and harmless. In a sense it was and is, but when it happened it was very erotic to me. I cant tell you how many times my cock was hard around her.   
  
After we were all married, and both had our first baby, things settled down some but when the spark was lit the fewer times we had a chance, the hotter it got.   
  
For instance, we all had babies a year apart and they were both infants when this happened: My neice was just down for a nap and my son was not but due. So he was fussy as hell and my wife handed him to me and announced they were going to get showers. We had been in the backyard on a warm sunny day at their new house and both girls were in one pieces because they felt uncomfortable now that they were mommies. Anyway, I guess I was put off by it partly because here I was alone with twowomen that just said they were going to get naked and take a shower and I am stuck holding my crying son. I couldnt help feeling sorry for myself because fatherhood was cutting into any chance of anything sexual happening.   
  
Their house was small and as I was walking back and forth trying to calm my son and get him asleep before they got showers and I planned to 'plan something' if he went to sleep. As I strolled I noticed they didnt close the bedroom door and I watched my wife strip off her suit. She was at the back of room and looked up and saw me looking in, she said 'better watch out he can see in' I took it to mean giving her sister an alert to close the door.   
  
She was not in my line of sight but on my next pass, I looked in to see SIL holding a towel in front of her and she asked, in a sympathetic way 'Do you think he will calm down for a nap soon.'   
  
'I think so, but I think he just misses his aunt'   
my wife standing there nude shot back 'yeah he misses his aunt in a towel huh'   
I smiled at both of them and patted him on the shoulder while I held him and said, 'It's ok, they will be back out soon' We all knew I what I was doing but SIL played her part and came out of the bedroom after she made a show of wrapping the towel around herself innocently.   
  
My wife rolled her eyes and said, 'you just let him get his way you know'   
SIL said, 'I know but he is sooo sad' as she looked in my eyes. Was she talking about me or him? My wife rolled her eyes and announced she was getting a shower.   
  
As I handed him to her she pulled him against her chest before I could pull my hands away and both hands pulled out while getting a nice feel of her pillowy breasts. He was not a happy camper and was squirming all over and she tried to sit down and rock with him and when she did her towel split open and her pussy was completly exposed but her thighs were pressed together. She tried rocking and I think she knew very well that she was exposed, and we both traded smiles, but she made no attempt to cover up. That didnt work and she stood back up and walked him more. I stood nearby, and joked 'maybe he just doesn't like the feel of terry cloth on his skin.' she laughed and said then he would be just like his father then huh'.   
  
I am not completly sure if she did it on purpose but her movements seemed to aggravate how the towel was snugged up and before long the end came undone and it slid off of her around her back and the only thing holding it to her front was the baby against her. she tried to catch it and acted like it was an accident, but she was helpless to keep it around her. I went to her and said, let me get him. When I reached for him I intentionally got my hand on the towel with my son. I was going to try to pull the towel off at the same time as taking him. I didn't intend on what happened. I fingers brushed past a very hard nipple behind the towel as I went for it.   
  
we both had reactions like OPPs and ohh and stuff, and as I took him she ended up holdng one end of the towel and I held the other. It was sort of like a mild tug of war and I was winning because nursing had made her tits even more perfect. I gasped and told her 'my god, I knew your boobs were bigger, but they look even better'. she didnt yank the towel out of hands for fear of me dropping hima nd that gaqve her time to let my comment sink in. It was almost like I thought it outloud and I really was amazed at how great her tits looked. I also think I was so sincere that she was touched so to speak.   
  
My son did calm down almost immediately, and she took her time redoing up the towel, and stepped forward to stroke my sons backa nd said things like there there....both of us were thinking other things besides my upset son. I told her that if I were her I would walk around topless yelling look at these because they are incredible. she smiled and said thats what her hubby said, and then she said, she doesnt think they look better just bigger. I said, either way you look great.   
  
Now mind you my cock was making a huge tent in my trunks and I made a show of adjusting it and she calmly smiled and asked if she caused that. I said, you know you did. she said 'you're the one that pulled the towel off'   
I said, 'Hell I was hard from looking up your towel while you rocked him.'   
About then we heard the shower turn off, and SIL in a very sexy voice said, 'My sister is going to want to know how you got so turned on'   
Then she stuck out a knee and peeled back one end of the towel, and asked 'what are you going to tell her?'   
'I'm gonna tell her that watching her undress for her shower got me hard?'   
then SIL turned around and undid the towel, took a few steps away, rewrapped it around her waist, and said, 'do you think she will believe you?' as she looked over her shoulder at me, knowing full well the effect it was having. 'maybe'   
  
My son was limp at my shoulder almost asleep but I was hardly limp - I was raring to go. the look in my eyes must have given her even more courage, because she took a few more steps and was at the security of her bedroom door and she turned holding the door which only partially covered her tits and said, 'Maybe huh? I think you better figure a way to explain that to her' as she looked down at my crotch. A smile and second later she held the door with one hand and dropped her other and gave me one last look as she slowly shoved the door until it was only cracked open.   
  
My son was almost asleep but I didnt dare put him down yet. From where I stood I could see them both milling around. the door was only open about a two inches but enough to tell who was who and both and SIL now had the towel covering all of herself.   
  
In a bit I heard the water start again and assumed SIL was showering in the master bath off their bedroom. My wife came out of the bedroom in her towel and forgive me, but my first thought was not that she was in a towel and how can I remove it, but, Cool, she left the door open!   
She was brushing out her hair, and she was completely oblivious to my tent. she was much more interested in our boy, and she assured me I could put him down. I laid him in the playpen, and then she noticed my arousal. She said, 'Is that for me?'   
  
I said, 'Honey when you peeled off your suit I had a vision of making love to you right on your sisters bed and I think the thought of having your sister watch us have sex made my imagination soar'   
'dream on cowboy'   
'A guy can fantasize can't he?'   
'yeah, well in your fantasy the next thing is that she joins in right?'   
I smiled and said, 'In one of them'   
she grinned back, and stepped to me and kissed me and said, 'I bet having her out here in a towel didnt help either'   
'It didnt hurt either, becasue she helped me calm him down and while she did her towel slipped off'   
'you're kidding?'   
'No, but I have to tell you, hers might be bigger than yours but yours are nicer'   
she grinned and said 'Well thank you honey, thats very nice' she pecked me on the cheeka nd started back to the bedroom. I know my wife well enough that she fully intended on confronting her sister on why she couldn't keep her clothes on around her husband, in a jestful way of course. I stopped her and said, 'you know we have a few minutes alone here'   
'oh, so are you saying you want your fantasy to come true?'   
I simply raised my eyebrows and smiled.   
she smirked and said, 'on her bed?'   
I didn't say a word I just followed her into the bedroom. she simply dropped the towel and spreadeagle on the bed and informed me we only had a minute or two. I dropped my trunks and I think she fully expected me to just fuck her in a quicky. But I know she adores it when I eat her pussy, and she let me but she announced, 'I know what your thinking, you thinking that I will forget about my sister and she will come out and catch us'. my answer was to wiggle my tongue and make her groan. I had her squirming all over the bed, and she told me I better get up here or I was gonna be sorry. I stopped long enough to tell her that I just wanted her to cum because she works so hard with our son. It was a lie, but it worked and she she let me continue. As soon as we heard the water turn off she started to push my head away. 'In a minute' I said with a mouthful. Thats when I started my magic and I had her squirming and she came while holding a towel to her face. I knew she was too far gone and couldnt make me stop. She came down and didnt waist any time getting up and putting her towel on and handing me my trunks. As I was putting on my trunks SIL opened the bathroom door. it surprised me and I swiveled my head to see if she was nude, and she was shocked to see me nude in her room. I stumbled and fell onto the bed,and both girls were roaring with laughter. Mind you I DIDN'T cum my wife did so I was as hard as could be. SIL rushed out holding the towel in front of her and as I was now calmly putting my trunks while taking my time and trying to look cool, I was actually returning the flash from her, and giving her a good look. I mumbled something like 'i'm glad you girls find all this amusing' and I acted indignant and throwing my nose into the air, walked out. I went to a position so that I could watch them. My wife was out of my line of sight but SIL I think knew I was looking but didnt say anything...

I just read what I wrote and I apoligize for posting that last one without proofing it...My writing is bad enough with proofing.   
  
also I reread it and I am thinking it is too tame for most stories on here but it is real and I have no one else to tell. also, I had to leave the last installment because my wife came home and she would kill me if she found this.   
  
OK back to that awesome afternoon. Now my wife just came and SIL is likely horny as me. Unless she masturbated in the shower and I don't think so....Sam, my wife, like I said is not in my sight line and I know my SIL spied me in the mirror while she brushed her hair out. I was close enough to hear them talk. my wife told her how she heard about her towel falling and they both laughed about it and how it must have given him a thrill if he told you. Sam said, 'enough of a thrill to shove me on the bed and start to make love to me' 'Did he?'   
'he um well he, was just getting going when you came out'   
'So he must have blue balls by now' and that made them laugh.   
Sam added, 'Bless his heart though because he actually tried to please ME instead of a quicky for himself'   
SIL said 'Where'd he go anyway?'   
'he is probly embarrassed cause we laughed at him.'   
SIL knew very well where I was. As soon as she thought Sam was figuring I was hiding in front of the TV she tossed her towel in the hamper and started getting underwear and clothes laid out on the bed. She didn't dare look up to acknowledge me. But she did pause to say to her sister 'Jim is always trying to get me to shave, and I know once I do he will never let me grow it back.' I almost came in my pants because when she said it she put a foot on the bed and ran a hand thru the hair on her puss. Sam laughed and said, 'I have refused to'   
  
Then while SIL was putting on her knickers, Sam told her what I said about her tits. I cringed because I didn't need her to hear that. Damn!   
  
SIL told Sam 'he told me my tits looked not only bigger but better'   
Sam was aware of a very few of her actual titty flashes, and she said, 'how would he know how they used to look anyway'   
SIL laughed and said, 'you know that one time he...'   
'oh yeah' and they laughed.   
phew close one! I thought   
  
Then sam said, 'so he told us both how great our tits look...that bastard'   
'Well we do have some nice boobies Sis'   
Sam said, 'Nursing sure helps them swell up too'   
'so you should show them off a little while you have them'   
'Is that what you did?'   
'What do you mean?'   
'was it really an accident before?'   
'Well, it did fall by accident but I could have covered up faster but the look on his face was like a puppies'   
'I bet, a puppy looking at two other puppies!'   
  
Now I figured now was not a bad time to go back in. SIL was now in her bra and Sam was fully dressed.   
  
I went back in not sheilding my arousal but not flaunting either.   
Sam says, 'Here comes blue balls now'   
'It's not funny, and that's no way to talk to a man that just gave you a nice climax', I said.   
'He did!?'   
Sam blushed and I said, 'here I am in a house with two pretty women and both are walking around naked and there is not a damn thing I can do about it.'   
Sam said, 'It serves you right because I hear you told her SHE had awesome boobs'   
'she does!, but yours are great too!'   
  
SIL said, 'You said mine are bigger'   
I said, 'they are bigger, but I didnt mean bigger than Sam's I meant bigger because you're nursing.'   
Sam said, 'I think mine are bigger and nicer'   
SIL said, 'No way sis'   
I just smiled.   
Sam said, 'maybe he didnt get a good enough look to see that yours are smaller and not as nice as mine'   
'I am not going to strip in front of your husband'   
Sam said, 'you're always pulling off your shirt around him, why so shy all of a sudden?'   
'Maybe because Jim isn't here to protect her from me'   
SIL chuckled and said, 'yeah like I need protection from you'   
'Watch it girl, I just might give you some of what Sam just got'   
'MMMMM you would love it too' Sam said with a coooo and a giggle   
SIL sensing a dare, pulled a bra strap off her shoulder I think to test if Sam was really serious. Then another. It was not an attractive bra but a nursing bra but it was still erotic as hell. Sam egged her on.   
'Go on give him a better look so he can see that mine are nicer.'   
SIL acted shy and hesitated. She said, 'It's not fair for me to get undressed if you two aren't.'   
'I was just as naked as the day I born in here and so was Sam'   
'Well I didnt really SEE you, and she is my sister she doesn't count cause I see her all the time.'   
'Well I am already topless and I am not taking my trunks off unless you get naked too'   
Sam was giggling like school girl. I am not sure if she really thought either of us would strip but she was eating it all up.   
SIL thinking she was being cute, pulled off her shorts and then slid her knickers down her legs in such a way to sheild her pussy from view and wrapped a leg in front of the other which only allowed me to see a small tuft of hair. She stood there with her bra barely on.   
'Your turn big boy'   
one yank and I was free of my trunks and proudly hard as hell!   
'OHHHH and I am topless too. Your turn little girl'   
sam was still giggling and egging her sister on.   
SIL calmly stared into my eyes and reached behind her and unhooked the bra and it dropped into her hand, and she stood there in a 1965 type Playboy centerfold pose.   
'Damn' I said   
'Are they as nice as Sam's?'   
'Umm they are very nice and I think um because um you are ...sisters they are pretty damn close, and um I think I need to see Sam next to you to be sure'   
  
'I just got dressed!' it was Patented Sam   
  
I was tying to stay calm and not mess this up. It was hard (so to speak) to stay calm though.   
'I can't um judge properly unless I have a comparison in the same um light'   
  
SIL said, 'Come on Sam, I want to know who's he likes better, and I don't want to stand here naked all afternoon'   
Sam groaned and made a reluctant effort to strip.   
She only got topless and stood next to Sam and said, 'You're on dangerous ground now mister'   
I said, 'I know, but I have to say, um I have not decided yet but your sister is getting a slight advantage because she is completely nude'   
Sam moaned and SIL giggled and said 'Play along Sam I think his friend is having fun too'   
sam stripped and said 'He and his little friend had a fantasy of you watching him make love to me'   
'Is that why I caught you two in the act?'   
Sam said, 'Not on purpose, I thought I would give him a tiny thrill.....well I can you seem to approve of at least one of us by the look my hard buddy but we are patiently waiting for your answer'   
I was speechless for the moment but SIL said, 'he does have a nice one you know'   
Sam said, 'If he ever makes up his mind maybe we should judge our husbands when Jim comes home'   
SIL said, 'Jim would NEVER, I think because he has seen his competition'   
Sam giggled knowing she got to play with something her sister couldn't   
'WELL?' Sam asked   
  
'You are both soooo so awesome and even you both have to admit it is a close call...I mean you are sisters and your nipples are a tiny bit darker and yet your nipples are more proportional. Both of you are either very cold or aroused and it is not cold. I, um, need more to come to a conclusion.... shake them'   
They looked at each other and played along and did their own version of jiggling them. I thought I was going to faint!   
'Damn still both are similar' I grinned and said 'I think a firmness check is required'   
SIL said 'If you mean feel them...no way!'   
Sam laughed 'Oh come on play along you said earlier'   
"Only if I get a 'firmness'check of my own'   
I didnt even answer I was without a humorous quip.   
They were at the foot of the bed and I went on my knees across the bed to them and I gently yet firmly worked Sam's tits in my hands and she reached down and stroked my cock, and she said, 'you know I am rewarding you for earlier'   
I smiled and gave her a peck on the lips.   
I did the same to her sister and she hesitated, but then stroked my cock also. I have to say I tested her longer but not for TOO much longer, and I gave her a peck on the cheek and backed up and gave them both the once over again and knew they were doing the same to me. While feeling up SIL I noticed she had opened her thighs.   
By backing up I could easily see her wetness and a little pink. I was not thinking of judging I was plotting how to get them into the bed.   
Sam read my mind, and said 'If you're thinking what I think you are thinking forget it'   
I said, 'So what your saying is that there is no answer that makes a fantasy come true'   
'probably'   
'Well, then I have to say as close as the decision is, and as awesome as both of you look, I have to go with Sam'   
'Right answer!' said Sam   
'You had to answer that way' protested SIL and she held them up and teased me with them and said, 'if you would have picked me I would have helped make your fantasy come true'   
Sam said, 'he doesn't need fantasies when he has me'   
'But he does have fantasies' she said   
  
Sam said, 'yeah if you count the one about you WATCHING him make love to ME'   
I grinned and reached out to Sam.....'oh no you don't' she said   
SIL giggled and said 'go on Sam make his fantasy come true'   
holy cow I thought...no way this is happening!   
i said, 'come on, I'll make you cum again'   
'not with her in here I won't'   
SIL said, 'maybe I should just leave you two alone' and as she walked out she gleefully said, 'have fun'   
  
She closed the door but it was open a crack like before. Even if she wasn't watching, it was thrill. It also dawned on me that she was still nude and took no clothes with her. My wife was tentative but didnt push away my advances. I think everything we had just done make her as horny as me and she was getting off on how her sister was salivating over me.   
She started to say that it was my turn to cum and while I was kissng her I whispered to her that she is an amazing woman to do that with me and her sister and how turned on I was and I wanted to taste her again. she moaned and I got between her thighs and while I was busy I saw SIL's shadow in the crack of the door and I just told her with my eyes that it was ok.   
I love to make her cum with my tongue but I was torn because I wanted her sister to watch us make love, so I asked sam if she wanted to feel my cock inside...'oh god yes'   
she was squirming and I positioned over her and I was facing the door and I rubbed thehead all around her pussy and it drove her nuts and she begged me to put it inside her. I did it in one slow movement and she was in her own world and not sure she cared about her sister or anyone else.   
I was going to cum way too fast after the hours of foreplay. I decided it would be embarrassing with an audience to cum so soon, so I pulled out and began using my tongue again. Sam loves both and she didnt complain. It was not long before I made her cum again and she used a pillow to stay quiet. I slid up to caress her while she came down and soon I asked sam to give me head before I made love to her again. she is too sensitive right after cumming so she didnt mind. i moved so SIL could watch but sam couldnt see the door. It was fun to act like I was being filmed in a porno. It was the biggest sexual thrill of my life to have her watching like this. It went on for several minutes and I was not shy about looking toward the door and I could not see as much as her but I think I could see enough to see her fingering herself. It all ended in a flurry of me fucking her hard and fast and I figured what the hell and finished like a porno and I pulled out and yanked off all over her tummy....   
  
I slumped over next to sam and caressed her all over and told her how this was an amazing day and kissed her deeply and told her I loved her. She sighed and told me 'I'm glad you had fun'   
'mmmm you are awesome and never fail to amaze me'   
'you never fail to make my cum and that is twice today already'   
Suddenly there was a knock at the door and SIL came in. She announce tht she didnt want to break up the party but Jim would be home soon and the kids would wake up soon. she was as naked as before but acting like we were all dressed. Mind you I was not complaining, but she was sooo business like. 'Mind if I rinse off?'   
'go on but don't take forever'   
WE got dressed and when Jim got home we didn't tell him any of it.   
  
On the way home sam was quiet for a while, but then she said, 'While you were in the shower tina told me she watched us and that you knew she watched us'   
I practically trembled and replied, 'It WAS my fantasy, and you made it come true, and I will always remember that' and I took her hand and kissed it hoping she was not pissed.   
It must have worked because Sam then said, that tina said that I was a lucky girl to have such a talented man. We went home and replayed it over again and she was curious about what other fantasies I had...things were getting better!   
  
more to come.....

Sorry bout that last post, I was horny and not only exaggerated what happened some of it never happened...I was really horny last night and sam took care of me...   
  
It was all true up to the booby judging...Now Sam was dressed and tina in her nursing bra and we did discuss their tits but they didn't get naked again...that was a fantasy and so was the part about tina watching us...   
  
I think it was still pretty cool that Tina flashed me in the towel and let it fall and how they were walking around the bedroom naked with the door open. Sam never knew that after she and I were romping on the bed and tina caught us that I was watching her sister get dressed...but tina knew and I could have and would have fucked her right then if given the chance. If she let me.   
  
but after watching tina put her bra on seemingly reluctantly and the show almost over, I went in.   
  
Sam did say 'here comes blue balls now.'   
  
I said, 'yeah blue balls should get a cold shower'   
'poor baby, a cold shower might be all you get anyway until Jim puts in a larger water heater' tina chimed   
I walked in and started the shower but didn't close the door all the way. the mirrors in her house almost seemed like they were set up for voyeuring. I stripped off the trunks and in the corner of my eye I think I saw sam but couldnt tell if she was looking. while I showered I peeked out the curtain to see if they were still in the bedroom and my imagination told me that if they were there, they wanted a show and a show was going to be what they got. I preplanned a flash and when I got out it immediately went bad because there was no towel. Now my trunks were right there and I could have just put them on and drip dried but that was no fun. I looked out they were not in the bedroom. hmmmm. I went out holding my trunks and threw them on the bed. I grabbed atowel hanging in the hamper and could tell the door was wide open and a quick look in the mirror and i spied tina in the exact spot as I was in to watch her. So I moved to the foot of the bed and while facing her proceeded to dry off. I glanced up a bunch of times and could see her looking my way about half the time. Both of knew the game now and I did not try so hard to make it look accidental. In fact just for fun I was done and knew she was watching and jsut started to walk down thehall toward her and at the last second before entering the living room I 'remembered' I was nude and in an opps I went back and put on my trunks. It was a huge rush to walk down her hall with my hard cock bouncing and being so bold....tina smirked at me on my way back in. Our little secret   
  
That afternoon was really when all our teasing and flashing was out in the open and it made it easier from that point on but because of the kids, our chances were much fewer. so the irony was that before kids we were both discreet and made it look accidental, and after kids we both knew the game, but had to be discreet around the kids.   
  
more to come...

my on my fav sIL..   
  
A couple years ago we got a rare treat. Wewere able to get away from the kids for te weekend and my parents watched our kids and tina got her mom to watch hers. We rented a large luxerious cabin and to help pay for it a third couple was invited and they were pretty conservative.   
  
In my mind I was imagining all kinds of things....but for the most part having the couple around wa alot like having the kids with us because the wives were on their best behavior.   
  
Until the second of two nights away:   
  
Now picture the cabin. two bedrooms downstairs or sort of walk out basement and one room off the living room and kitchen. there was also a large 4 person spa in the corner of the main floor. Tina and Jim were given the master bedroom because it was their idea for the trip adn she arranged it all. The first night was boring and humdrum and I think all three women were looking at the trip as a chance to catch up on some sleep adn get away from the kids. as guys we were in party mood and drinking heavily.   
  
the second evening I guess we were convincing enough to get the girl to let loose a little and have some drinks. Ever the party animal once I sensed everyone was just tipsy enough I filled the spa and got in in my trunks and I guess I had no idea what I was doing because I threw in some shampoo and the thing was sudsy as hell!   
I got chided for it in a fun way, so to divert attention to my stupidity, amid all the suds I threw my trunks on the floor and they all roared with laughter.   
  
Now it was only like 10 pm and the third couple soon anounced they were going to hit the hay. and soon after that Joined me and to avoid the 'gay' card being played by the wives I sat on the edge. I tried like the devil to get the girls in. Jim and I needed a beer and I asked the girls to grab us a couple. Sam told me to get out and get our own with a giggle. I call that permission, and I announced I needed to pis anyway and calmly walked to the bathroom and then the kitchen adn brought two beers out. I was not hard but never the less proud and continued my persuit of getting the girls naked.   
  
I think they were worried the other couple would think poorly of them if they go in and we talked them out of their suits. Sam declined but tina said 'I could use a nice soak' and went to put on her suit.   
She got in with us and Sam included herself in the conversation while on the sofa. The suds were still huge and with the foam and jets you couldnt even see shoulders hardly.   
  
Tina sat at on end and us guys at the other and her legs were in between us.   
  
hit be back...

Sorry more on Fav SIL...   
  
Now the girls are all giggles from the drinks and being in the room with both men nude. Tina was being a true tease and was doing things like raising a leg and running her hands up and down them. I was hard and I am guessing Jim was too. There was no way of knowing what was going on under the surface what with the suds and jets going. What was significant was the the drain leaked so every now and then the jets would go nuts from not getting enough water, so we kept the tap on a little bit to keep up with the drain. This is important because the soapy water was slowly being deluted and the suds were beginning to go down. I don't think that tina realized how much the warm water and wine and disapating suds were working out in my favor.   
  
It was not a huge tub so there was no way of NOT coming in contact with tina and she was not trying to avoid it. In fact I swear her leg was actually rubbing back and forth against mine on purpose. In fact it was big enough for me to realize that for her to sit where she did in the middle, she had to have her legs spread a fair amount for her leg to be against mine. Then I think she started to run her hands up both our legs because as soon as she started on rubbing mine Jim let out a pleasurable groan, and continued his encouragment tryng to get her out of her suit. Sam said something like 'Go ahead it's not like he hasn't seen you already'   
  
With very little hesitation she stood with suds drippng off her and told me to turn around. I did but as soon as I was sure her suit was half off I turned to look and Sam rolled with laughter and tina smirked and called me a naughty boy. she slid back in the water and did a nice job and keeping suds over her tits. I could tell Jims arm was pumping up on her thigh and she was trying to mke it appear nothing was gong on but I think he had his fingers inside her. and I was guessing she was jacking his cock. With the conversation staying normal and including sam, I got bold and began rubbing her leg, and getting bolder the longer she didnt protest.   
  
It was right about then that Sam announced that she was going to hit the hay, and I joked that I would be down to join her but not until I got to watch tina climb out of the suds. We all laughed and I said I would be down in a little bit. I also knew for better or worse, that the wine would have sam snoring softly soon.   
  
sam was not out of the room long when tina made the comment that the suds were disapering and I said it was about time. Actually they were still huge but thinner. I could begin to make out her nipples thru the suds. I had to piss again, so knowing tina was about as horny as could be and knowing Jim would reassure her that it was all ok to do what we were doing, so going to the bathroom would give them a couple minutes. I made a huge show of standing up and slowly and deliberately wiping suds off of me before getting out. I was harder than I get and my cock was two feet from her face. this was perfect for all of us because I knew Jim loved showing her off and tina was looking at a guy with a far better body than Jim and she and I loved showing off. So I fetched drinks on the way back and I slipped back into the tub. Tina reached for my cock without even hesitation, maybe from Jim's encouragement, and I started in rubbing her thigh and didnt care if I bumped Jim's arm while he finger fucked her. A minute later Jim sat up and moved some suds around her tits telling her he was just adjusting them to make her look sexy. She had a handfull of cock in both hands I think and just looked down while he played with the suds. He tweaked her nipples and by the time he was done the suds were basically gone off her tits. mmmm   
  
In a bit Jim said he had to piss, and did the same as me and with the suds disapearing it was obvious to all of us that she was jacking me off, and tina was trading looks with he and I and her smile showed the lust and tension we were all feeling. As soon as he left the tub I moved to my knees and faced her so she could see what she playing with. I was hoping she would suck on my cock. she didn't but I reached down and for the first time I had ahold of her pussy and she actually opened up to me. I think that if it were possible for me to get into a good position she would have let me move down to slip my cock into her. she was that aroused. I played with her tits and she with my cock and my other hand was finger fucking her. JIm came back and neither of us stopped but he climbed in and told me I wasn't doing it right and I had not found her spot. She moaned I think knowing he would find it, and before long she was in a frenzy and she moved to straddle his legs so he could finger her better and consciously or subconsciously send a message that she was his. I moved to where she was sitting so now he and I were on oposite ends of the tub and she had her back to me. Before long I am not sure if he pushed her back but she leaned back into me and he sat up and had her squirming all over while fingering her and I reached around and played with her tits while kissing her neck and my cock was throbing against her back.   
  
A minute or two of this and she seemed to come to her senses or she just plain came. Because she sat up and then stood up and took his hand and said 'take me to bed before I do something I am going to regret'.   
Dammit   
  
They got out and dried each other while I laid there in shock of coming so close to fucking the shit out of tina. I calmly said you kids go have fun, I will drain the tub. With both of them leaving the tub ant jets went nuts so i had to turn them off and the calm water and the lack of it basically left me totally exposed. Jim and tina both made a show of drying her and she was facing the tub while her took a towel and dabbed her off. I laid there jacking off and made sure she was watching and hoping she would change her mind and who knows...   
  
they left for the bedroom as I got out to drain the tub I noticed they left the door open. It was dark and I couldnt see in the bedroom from this well lit room. I was in a quandry. I wanted to just go join them but didnt want to create a bad situation. I turned off the lights and waited a mnute for my eyes to adjust, and went to the door and I was not surprised to see them on top of the sheets. Tina was sucking his cock. He was facing me and she had her feet hanging off the bed toward me and her legs were spread and her ass was lookin good. I couldnt see his expression and she seemd oblivious to me. I did not get invited so I went to see if sam was awake.   
  
I went in and I was trying to figure out if she was faking her slumber and I knew her enough to know her soft snore was not able to be faked. and I also knew she hates to be awoken. Dammit again.   
  
I know what you're thinking. But this story IS not fantasy this episode actually happened. It was by far the most outrageous thing we ever did.   
There was a few more adventures but never this explicit. I think not because we regretted it but that the ingredients never added up like this night.   
  
we all acted normal the next morning and not a word was spoken. But I do think that if the other couple was not there in the first place the whole weekend would have been a completely different story...but thats life and why we strive for better.

My BIL lives in another city nearby, but we don't get a chance to visit very much. He's married to a red haired, stunningly built 42 year old wife, Kay. Kay's naturally a friendly type, except when the teenage guys come over to oggle my niece. She's really protective of her daughter Julia and with good reason. Julia's 17 and is just as beautiful as her mother if not more.   
  
The wife and I went for a three day weekend to their place recently, which is a large house with pool that's enclosed by a plexiglas shelter. We had a nice dinner on Friday followed by some pubbing with me as designated sober person.   
  
I was the first one up on Saturday and went out to the pool to cool off. The enclosure makes the sounds in the pool echo, I found. I swam for a while and got out to lounge in the morning sun coming up on the patio outside.   
  
I probably fell asleep for a few minutes, then heard some splashing in the pool. The red hair meant it was Kay, doing laps in the pool. She finished in about ten minutes and came out onto the patio, which can't be viewed from the house-- or so I thought.   
  
Kay was looking great in a small purple bikini. She sat across from me and lit up a cigarette. We talked for a while, and I was thankful for my sunglasses, which allowed me to gaze at her nearly naked body, and the cameltoe that she was unconciously flashing me. I tried to not tent up my trunks but it was tough. She kept smiling and started teasing me.   
  
So, I though crossing my legs would help relieve the pressure building but it had the opposite effect so I lifted up my knees. Then I discovered that she could probably see parts of my anatomy in the gaps. That thought made me even harder, so I decided to just relax. All the while I'm looking at the great freckled cleavage, long slender legs, and it's getting worse. I could feel my face getting flush.   
  
The topic of conversation went to the BIL. Good, I thought, that'll kill the old woody and save me from embarrrassment. She started in on him. I could tell she was none to happy with him, and just needed to vent. The BIL has quite the ego, and is known to be on a tear frequently.   
  
Then she lowered her sunglasses and says "Terry (that's me), I haven't gotten laid in three months and it's driving me crazy!". I was shocked and couldn't think of a thing to say. I told her it couldn't be because she wasn't attractive. She said "I'm betting he's getting some at work. It's happened before several times."   
  
Whew. I didn't know what to think. So I asked her what she was going to do. She said she was tired of taking care of herself. I told her what a drag that must be. Then she looked at me and said "Are you volunteering?" I thought about it for about a nanosecond and said "sure!"   
  
She said she was going down to the garden, and to wait for about a minute. The garden sits behind a hedge row and is a very quiet and peaceful place. I watched her sashay away, counted to sixty, and made a beeline for it. She was waiting on the bench. I sat down next to her and we kissed. She said we only have a few minutes, so we both stripped. I looked at the pale white skin compared to the freckled tan line; it was an amazing contrast. Her nipples poked out like the tips of my finger. And low-and-behold, there was a tiny tuft of red hair above her slit.   
  
She sat down on my dick and it wouldn't go in. So I stroked her and rubbed her clit until finally I popped inside. She was unbelievably tight and wet. She spasmed almost immediately, squeezing my dick so tightly that it hurt. She bounced up and down, and I tried to meet her thrusts while keeping her from sliding off. She started to come again and bit down into my shoulder to keep from yelling. I was worried that either the teeth marks or her moans were going to give us away.   
  
She was into it. Tears were rolling down her cheeks. Finally, I couldn't hold it any more and told Kay I was going to shoot big time. She stopped for a second, then got down on her knees and took my dick in her mouth. Then she squeezed my balls and that's all it took before I was drowning her tonsils. She looked up at me and said "Terry, I needed that so bad, you have no idea."   
  
We both caught our breaths, hugged, pulled on our swimwear, and headed back to the pool. No one was up, or so we thought, and we swam to cool off, then went to make some breakfast.   
  
Later on, I found out from Kay that the BIL was watching us lust-up on the patio, from the garage. He put two-and-two together, but nothing seems to have come of it. And Kay tries to corner me whenever she can. Sometimes we're lucky, and other times not.

Last year I was in staying at an upscale hotel in Montreal. I took a shower, dried off, and was walking back to the bed when I heard the door right outside the bathroom open. This is the door that opens to the adjoining room. A bell hop opened the door and standing behind him were 3 women. I was passing by the door when he opened it. I was nude and the four of them got a good look. The bell hop said he was sorry and quickly closed the door. The door is quite thin and you can hear what people are saying in the other room. I could hear the ladies giggling and the bell hop said something to them but I could not make it out. My heart was really pounding and was embarassed.   
  
A few minutes later I walked up to the door to try to hear what was happening. I could only hear two voices and they were still giggling - one of them said I must have been cold as it was the smallest one she had seen.   
  
The next morning I was coming back to my room from breakfast and one of the ladies was coming out of the room. She smiled, I just looked down and went into my room. About 30 mins later there was a knock on my door. It was the women I had passed in the hallway. She said she was very sorry over what happened. I told her it was not her fault. She asked me to come into their room for some coffee. When I entered there was only one of the other ladies, not sure what happened to the third. We had some coffee and they told me they were from NY and were in Montreal for a ladies' weekend. They asked me if I would like to make $50. My heart was really pounding. She explained that she never got to see my dick from where she was standing and wanted to see what her friends had seen. I was really nervous but since I was checking out and figured I would never see them again, I took the money and dropped my pants. I was so scared that my dick shrivled up to almost nothing. No, I was not scared stiff - just the opposite. Anyway, I pulled my pants back up and left the room. I could still hear them laughing when I returned to my room. My heart was really pounding and I stood at the adjoining door and while listening to them talk about me, I shot my load all over the door. With my hear beating that fast it was an intense orgasm.   
  
-Derek

We went to a fancy party where the wife drank a bit more than usual and ended up leaning on me a bit more than usual on the way out to the car at the end of the evening. As usual, her dress ended up in the back seat, with her riding naked beside me - what we call her "traveling clothes". On the road home, I noticed that I needed gas pretty badly, so I asked her if she was up for helping me pump the gas - I had the camera in my jacket pocket. She said fine.   
  
It took a little driving around to find a good spot, and as we got into it, it turned out that the pumps weren't working. Oh well. So we took pictures anyway. She's a good sport. After half a dozen or so shots, someone starts to pull into the station and we decide to make a quick exit.   
  
So we had a few momentos of the evening, but I still needed gas. I continued driving around looking for a suitable gas station - one that was actually open, but not so busy as to put my naked wife at unreasonable risk of being seen.   
  
I found a reasonable station, one with outlying pumps where we could be a little bit discreet, and with the attended huddled up in one of those gnome houses in the middle, out of harms way. So I set things up, put down a wad of cash for a fill up and hung out waiting.   
  
As I waited, I noticed that my wife's naked body was partially visible from his vantage point - one very bare shoulder and arm, breast just obscured, bare leg and foot up on the dash as she lay in a bit of an alcohol-induced sprawl. I debated with myself about it for a minute or so until the pump clicked off and I collected my change, but finally gave in to the temptation and leaned into the glass and whispered -   
  
"My wife is flat-out drunk in the front seat of our car, and also completely naked." His eyebrows shot up and his head jerked nervously to the side, not sure if he should really gawk while I was standing right in front of him. I let him squirm just a little bit, and then as I walked away I just said, "Watch."   
  
I went back to the car and got us back in motion, my wife leaning against the passenger side of the car, nearly knocked out. I took the long way out of the station, driving slowly past the attendant's booth and giving him a good look at the wife's beauty before pulling out and finally getting on our way home.   
  
She never knew what happened.   
  
I'm not particularly proud of doing that without her knowledge, but earlier on the drive home she had already been seen naked by two men as they crossed at the crosswalk while we were stopped at a traffic light. One told the other, and they had both looked back for a while as they continued through the crosswalk. She doesn't get too bothered by that sort of thing as long as the situation's non-threatening and we are "away". In this case, the incident just inspired a light-spirited conversation about just how much they saw - I claimed that they just \*thought\* they saw something but werent' sure, she was certain that they'd seen the real goods. So it wasn't too great a transgression that I made one anonymous fellow's night by giving him a free look.   
  
By the time we got home she had come around a bit and was ready for the traditional capper of the evening - exiting the car wearing only her heels and getting fucked over the hood of the car in the open air right out in the street - this time up the ass - followed by the traditional wobbly walk up the walk to the house, teetering on heels a little too tall, more than tipsy from a little too much alcohol, faltering from trying to walk while also trying to clamp all the necessary parts shut to stop the cum from running down her legs.   
  
Ya gotta love her ...

I went on vacation with my girlfriend to Mexico she got so drunk she couldn't walk home I had to carry her. She went out with skimpy clothes. As I got closer to the front desk I saw that a fairly good looking guy was working the front desk at around 3 in the morning. I had rubbed some dirt on her legs and arms to make it seem like she fell. When I got to the front desk I pretended that I was also so drunk that I couldn't hold her any more and I asked for his help in carrying her to our room. He agreed and helped me carry her. I told him that I had to wash her before she got into bed so I started taking off her clothes as he was helping me. We put her in the tub and I took the soap and tried to wash her but I pretended that I was too drunk to do it and I told him to do it for me. I slumped in my chair and peeked out of my eyes to see what he would do. I watched him soap her whole body and he was grabbing her tits and washing her pussy real good. He was putting his fingers in her for awhile. He took her out of the tub and placed her on the bed. He groped her for a while more, took a few licks of her pussy and left. I was so hard I came right away. She never knew what happened.

My wife has many times over the years we have been together. The first few times it happened were truly accidents but after the anger and embaressment were over with it seemed she was a bit more wild in our sex those nights.   
I mentioned to her while playing one night my theory about her getting excited over being seen by others but she totally denied it.   
To test my theory I called a friend to come over and help me move some large items one day while she was out back sunning. There was a spot between the garage and shed that couldn't be seen from anywhere except our own house and she used to sun topless and occasionally bottomless there. It also happened to be the quickest way for Tim to get to our place by coming thru a few backyards and jumping the fence right there.   
While I watched from the kitchen Tim came over the fence and landed 2 feet away from her. Not sure who was more surprised as he stopped dead in his tracks and stared as she jumped up trying to cover herself and screaming. To be honest I thought he was going to cath her just topless but it seems while on the phone calling him she had undone the bottoms too.   
Trying not to laugh to hard I came running out to find them standing there, Tim holding her bikini top out to her and she still trying to keep her breasts and bush covered with her hands. She was totally redfaced and he was bug-eyed and stammering an apology. I picked up her towel and covered her and she ran off to the house.   
Tim said he was sorry and had no idea she was there when he came over the fence. I told him no harm done but the heavy moving could wait till tomorrow. He left and I went to check on her.   
She was a bit upset and really embaressed but a few hugs and some wine calmed her down. We talked about it for a while and she did admit then that it was funny how it happened and wondered how Tim was handling it, I told her he was probably in his bathroom handling it as we speak. She was horrified when I said that but after some more joking about it all she seemed a bit turned on and within a few minutes we were going at it like rabbits.

My wife always flashes (exposes) herself to my friends, her friends, and some strangers.   
  
It was just a few years ago that an incredible thing happened.   
  
My Niece was staying with us for a few weeks. She was my brothers daughter and she had a great body. At 22 years old, I wasn't sure if she'd gotten nailed yet or not. I'd never heard her talk about any male friend and I soon would find out why.   
  
At the pool one evening, my wife had taken her top off and was swimming laps while I readied the grill. Ann was at the other end of the pool and when I turned to see why my wife had stopped swimming, I ntocied that the two women were talking in hushed tones.   
  
Later, as we ate dinner, I could see that my niece kept looking at my wife's tits and rubbed her legs together.   
  
Ann excused herself and got up from the table. I loked at my wife and jokingly told her how naughty she was.   
  
She only smiles at me in a devilish way, stood up and removed her bathing suit bottom.   
  
When Ann returned and saw that my wife was now totally nude, I heard her gasp and saw her face turn red.   
  
Of course by now I was sitting with a huge hard-on and just watching the two resulted in me having to get up for a minute.   
  
Well, long story short, I went to work the next day but my wife took the day off to have a 'girls day' with Ann.   
  
When I got home that afternoon, they were both naked by the pool and Ann had a warm glow radiating all over her body.   
  
My wife said to join them and I did.   
  
Later that evening my wife and I had the best sex we'd had in ages.   
  
After Ann left, my wife told me that they'd played alittle and Ann had her first orgasm in her life.

My girlfriend and I were at a club with a few friends and we decided to go to another bar down the street. My friends decided to walk there but my girlfriend insisted we drive, so we did. Naturally we got there first and found a spot right in front of the bar. While waiting for my friends I started pulling her dress up and rubbing her pussy. She was leaning back agaisnt the seat with one leg on the arm rest and the other onthe center console. Her car has clear windows and you can easily look inside. For some reason which I dont really remember I stopped rubbing her and we started talking. All the while she kept her legs spread open. By the way she was wearing no knickers like usual. My friends came up to the window suddenly I guess trying to scare us and there it was. Her pussy in full view. She was so drunk that she didnt even attempt to pull her dress down or close her legs. Caught by surprise and being a bit drunk myself all I could do was sit there and smile. Their faces were priceless. Now every time we are out somewhere with one of the guys from that night he puts his hands over his eyes when he walks up to her car.

Anonymous 05 July 9:57 back again   
The next time my wife exposed herself was when we visited a large city and went to see some strippers in a 'table-top' dancing club. We had been to this establishment b4 looking at the pretty ladies and it always got us hot.   
On this occassion she was wearing a long jacket over a very short skirt and a loose blouse.   
We had been there for about two hours sitting back from the main strip-runway at a table near the back. We had had a few drinks, were feeling merry and enjoyed greatly looking at the young ladies getting their gear off.   
I noticed a guy in front of us had half-turned in his seat and kept glancing back at my wife - now she is a good looking woman no doubt and female customers in that place aren't exactly common (there were two others that night) but he was turning away from semi-naked dancers!   
What could be up?   
I looked across at K. and saw immediately that whilst innocently sipping on her drink and watching the strippers, she had unbuttoned the long coat (it was warm in there) and , maybe deliberately, placed her right foot up on a vacant seat at our table with her left leg still down and slightly parted. I figured from the angle the other guy sat he was looking right up her short skirt - and I knew K. was not wearing knickers, as is her fashion when out usually. So he was looking straight at her pussy from about 12 feet away! Now in this part of the world strippers can't strip publicly past a thong. There has to always be that ittie bittie piece of fabric present - except in private shows.   
I leaned across to K. and whispered "That guy to the left can see right up your dress you know".   
she replied " Yeah I know - good isn't it? I've been showing him for ten minutes!"   
Wow! How wanton! and very exciting to see her act in such a way.   
The guy turned once more and she leaned across to speak to me over the music, spreading her left leg another two inches more as she did so   
" Well he should be able to tell I'm well trimmed by now, and I'm getting wet!"   
She was clearly enjoying herself and to give the guy his due he was being very discrete in his veiwing, not even sharing the news with his two buddies who kept their eyes glued to the dancer. I have no doubt he figured he was seeing accidental flashing - not some willing exhibitionist.   
After a time I had to use the rest room and get more drinks and as I returned I saw the guy leaving our table.   
K.was clearly excited and said " He came up as soon as you left and asked if he could buy me a drink, but I didn't know what to say and said my husband was already getting me one thanks - he was very polite. So as he talked I leaned back a little in my seat - you should have seen his eyes dart down - straight at my c$%t! So I opened a little bit more. Do you believe he'd rather look at me than them?" She motioned towards the dancers.   
"oh I can believe it hun" I answered. Indeed.   
Shortly after the guys and his pals left the bar (dammit!) and we decided to go ourselves for something to eat.   
After dinner at a restaurant we called into another bar which had big windows facing the busy Saturday night foot traffic. Inside were two full size pool tables with a crowd of 20 year olds playing.

these stories are just great and my old girl fits here well. We were both exhibitionists and went nude a lot. She loved itwhen a new person could see her naked and I liked hearing about it.One day she told me her dishwasher was out and the apartment manager was going to send a guy to work on it. She told me she was feeling very horny and wanted to flash him ,I told her go ahead and tell me all about it better yet call me while she was doing it. Well around 11 am she calls and tells me how she can't have lunch and explains the repair guy is there to fix her dishwasher. I see whats going on and ask what she has on,she tells me hang on and goes to another room. She laughs and tells me she only has an old white mans dress shirt on and nothing else with the top 2 buttons undone. I got turned on immediately and told her to walk around and talk to him with me on the phone.She goes and does exactly that and talking to me as shedoes which got me a raging hardon. I could hear her talk to him also so I tell her to undo another button ,she does getting very turned on herself. I tell her to sit down where her can see her and sit so he can see her pussy which she complys instantly. After a few minutes I hear him tell her he ha to get something and will be back in a bit. He goes and I ask her if he saw and she tells me yes he had been looking straight at her pussy while he talked. I tell her to undo all but one button and stay on the phone. Compliance is her middle name and then he returns ,I hear him explain everything to her aaaaat length. I know he is having a good time as he can see her tits plainly so she said,I ask if she can see his dick and if he is hard she only laughs. This went on for another hour with her walking around him and even helping which gave him an excellent view. He finally finished and I told her to let the shirt fall open when she signed the papers so he would get a good look befor going.After all this she came straight over to my place and tried to fuck me to death. She was or is a great girl for whoever has her now.

This story took place over several weeks last summer. Our son was attending afternoon classes at a college about 35 miles away from where we lived. He rode with another guy his age (19) and the classes they had together were on Tuesdays. His friend Mark would come to the house about 10 minutes before our son got home from work so Mark would set in the living room and wait for him.   
Two things before I continue. I work at home and my office is off the living room through curtained doors so I can see everything that goes on if I want without being noticed. We have a house that is open, the living room, kithen and dining room are all visible from my office along with the deck and pool. Secondly my wife. She is 40 and has kept her shape these years with a steady work out regimine. Her breast are 34c and have a little sag but very sexy and if she doesn't have a bra on ( sorry guys she usually wears one) they sway and jiggle quit a bit.   
The first time Mark came over our son wasn't home yet and my wife let him in. She dressed up to go out to lunch with some old friends she hadn't seen in some time. Nice skirt just over the knees and white blouse. She sat across from Mark and crossed her legs very innocently but she showed a lot of leg when they were crossed. She was filing her nails so she didn't see Mark looking at her legs. i was sitting in my off ice watching and getting hard knowing he was checking out my wife's legs.   
That night I told her about what I saw and she was amused that a young guy like that would look at her. Being 5-5 and 120lbs she still looks very good. I told her the next time we ought to play with it a little and surprisingly she said ok but she wouldn't over do it.   
The following week he got here a little earlier and my wife had on loose short shorts that showed all of her legs and a grey t-shirt. The shirt was cut mid belly and she wore no bra(that surprised me). She worked around the house and he couldn't keep his eyes off her. Her tits would sway as she walked and her nipples were outlined in the shirt. When she would turn her back on him he would adjust his cock, so I knew it turned him on. I told her that evening about it and we had great sex. She told me it turned her on knowing a young person found her sexy. The third week was much like the second week only he got there earlier, so he could see her for a longer period. This time she wore similar shorts but her top was an old sweat shirt that the arms were cut out of and I made sure they were cut large enough that he could see part of the sides of her breasts when she lifted her arms. He loved it. The next few weeks were the same and we played the game and had great sex in the evening. The last week of classes I decided on something special and asked my wife if she would do it. She said she would but only this one time.   
Mark got to our house about a half hour before our son was due home. I let him in and told him to relax. I then went into my office and shut the door. My wife was on the deck sunbathing in her thong bikini. I had set up a two way radio with an ear phone so she knew he was there. He had a direct view of her on the deck. She was laying on her stomach with her bare ass in the air and her top undone. When he saw her he bounced up and stood looking at her after about a minute he rubbed his crotch and walked slowly toward the sliding glass door but remained behind the table so she wouldn't see him. He kept looking back towards my door. I told her what he was doing. She was laying so her feet were toward him and he could see her bikini covered pussy. She then got up on her elbows and rolled over showing her tits. I got so hard and pulled it out I so horny by then. He ducked a little but she just layed back down on her back. She stayed like that for about 5 minutes and I told her it was time. She took off the radio ear piece got up, grabbed her top and started for the house. He raced back to the chair and sat down an watched her open the slider and walk in with her tits swaying and her top in her hand. She turned around and shut the door showing her ass. When she turned back around she pretended surprise and partially covered her tits with her little top and hands. She said she was sorry that she didn't realize he was here, all the time just standing there. He was to shocked to say anything. She finally went to the kitchen got a glass and some water and letting one tit get exposed, excused herself and walked by him to the bedroom. God what a sight. I came in my hand right there. Needless to say sex has been great everytime we talk about it.   
Some won't believe the story but it is true.

I appreciate you guys who have no problem with your wife showing off a bit. Some guys are not so easy going. Case in point, me and the wife were out eating at a small pizza place and they were near the end of their nightly pizza buffets and the majority of the people had left as there was probaly only 6 or so customers remaining.   
  
One of the tables was occupied by a black couple sitting near the front of the restaurant by the bar. The black woman who was sitting there was wearing an above the knee dress and had her back to the buffet whith her legs pointed toward the back of the restaurant entrance where no one was sitting anymore.   
  
The ladies husband was sitting directly in front of her as he was facing the front of the restaurant and could not see behind him.   
What the lady didn't realize was that as long as her husband was sitting down, there was nothing to see, but when he got up to go to the buffet her legs were not covered and she was sitting there eating with her legs open.   
  
The thing was I was not the only one who had realized this as the guy who was cleaning the tables was also eyeing the lady. Well, As the black guy was walking back to his seat I know he saw the guy standing there because as soon as he sat down he said something to the lady and her legs closed and soon after a napkin was placed over her lap. Some guys just don't like us voyeurs.

This happened back in the late 80's when our kids were very young and my wife Ann was a full time housewife and mother.   
As we had only one income I had to work a lot of overtime and this frequently meant working the night shift.   
When on the night shift I would get home at around 6.30 am. Sometimes as a special treat my wife would tell me to phone her when I was almost home, and she would be waiting naked at the door for me as I pulled on to the drive.   
One morning I drove up to the front of the garage and stopped, I looked across to the front door of my house and Ann opened it standing there naked and beautiful for me. At this point I decided to see if I could push the boundaries a little further and instead of getting out of the car and opening the garage door myself I indicated to Ann that I would like her to do it.   
After a few seconds hesitation, she glanced up and down the street and walked naked across the lawn to the garage, and stood nude in front of my car as she lifted the garage door. Then she turned to display her naked beauty to me and then slowly began to walk back to the house. At this point I caught sight of movement in my rear view mirror and saw the postman standing at the end of the drive grinning in amazement.   
Totally oblivious to the presence of her unexpected spectator she continued towards the house, giving me a sexy wiggle as she reached the door before going inside.   
I was so turned on that I left the car and garage door open as I raced inside and we were making frantic love on the floor of the hallway as the postman pushed the mail through the letter box.

had a good experience just last weekend when my wife exposed herself to some friends. We had all been naked together before, but that had been in a dark sauna. On Saturday, we and the other couple went canoeing on a small river. The river turned out to be fairly secluded, despite the fact that it is located in a moderately populated area.   
  
We decided to take a lunch break and pulled over to a bank. Our male friend decided to go for a swim, so he stripped naked and jumped in. I said I was going for a swim too, and my wife said she'd join me. I wasn't sure she'd go nude, but when I pulled off my suit, she did as well. The wife in the other couple eventually joined us, also sans suit. Then we all laid out naked on the beach under the bright sun for about an hour.   
  
Like I said, my wife has been naked with friends in dimly lit saunas before, but this was the first time she was naked before a male friend under bright sunlight with nowhere to hide. I was amazed at how completely relaxed she was. She didn't seem to mind our friend looking at her exposed body.

We recently renovated our backyard. The new grass that was laid has weeds that keep coming back no matter what you do. My wife can spend hours out there on her hands and knees removing these weeds. Sometimes she does this in the mornings wearing a very short slip and nothing else.   
  
The sight of her bending over showing her bare pussy from behind is fantastic. The thing is, our house is overlooked by 3 other houses one of which I know the male there keeps a very good eye on happenings. I've often caught a glimpse of him watching the wife and let the wife know but she doesn't mind, she puts on her show.   
  
One day when we were sitting in the yard enjoying the sunshine she decides to go away and put on her new short denim skirt with nothing underneath. She lays down with her back to my crutch so that I can play with her pussy which I gladly oblige. This gets her going and she invites me to start screwing her right there in the open. This was way out of the ordinary for her and way too much for me to contemplate, I almost came just thinking about it. So I had to take her inside and give her the relief she was asking for.   
  
A few weeks later we managed to get over and have a few drinks with the neighbours and the boarder they also have living there. Both the males said they enjoyed having us as neighbours and were pleased with the way we looked after our back yard.

The wife normaly wears revealing clothiing when we go out, At my request she will wear a blouse that looks normal until she bends and her whole braless top is in full view to anyone she chooses witch can be alot of fun. Last week she shocked even me though we were in a very crowded night club when a man walked by with a t shirt she like and she told him nice shirt.   
He responded in saying want to trade and she said sure, So right there in a crowded bar she pulled her shirt off receiling her bare pierced nipples to all in the place and traded shirts, Well the poor guy who traded had to pay for his view becase the shirt he traded for was a white gausy top that looked totaly gay on him.   
It was not long before half the guys in the place were offering to trade with her   
While I sat there shakeing my head.   
She traded back later a public as the first time . Now I limet her scotch in a home town club

I was car shopping with my husband on the way to the beach. I was wearing a short black skirt no knickers sexy top. We saw a used corvete with a glass top, it looked like it would be fun to drive. The sales man 30 came over to help us and when he opened the door and i sat in the drivers seat he got a clear view of my trimed pussy. He started to get excited by the tent in his slacks and wanted to share the view with some of his coworkers. As I got in and out of the car several times I had a growing group of salesmen. I went for a test drive with him, he was very polite but always tring to get a peak. If he only knew he could have played with me, I was so wet, when I got in our car with my husband he couldn't believe how wet my pussy was when he started fingering me as he drove. We didn't go to far until he pulled off the road and we fucked just 20' off Rt 72 we didn't care if anyone saw us.

When we were first married we used to spend lots of Saturdays at friends' who had a pool. One single girl who was there a lot liked to do shocking things, and one afternoon showed up wearing a halter top inside out. (It really was hard to tell) Anyway someone finally noticed that she had it inside out and she just took it off and reversed it right in front of everyone. Of course she wasn't wearing a bra, so everyone got a good look at her tits. She didn't even turn away, rather she took the opportunity to put on a show for the whole group. Needless to say, we'd all been drinking. Another time the same girl started talking about the biggest dicks she'd had,and how to take really big ones. She didn't name any names, but most of us knew several of the guys she had dated, so we pretty much drew our own conclusions about who she was talking about. Then she showed up one Saturday without a swimsuit, and pulled off her daisy dukes and went into the pool in her knickers and halter top. Needless to say the bikini became practically invisible when wet, but she made the most of it and when she got out, she waited a while before she put her shorts back on. (Ostensibly to keep from getting her shorts wet) Most of the girls who attended these parties dressed pretty suggestively. Wife had several revealing outfits that she only wore there. Wife of the host had beautiful headlights with the most expressive nips, and if she got the least bit 'excited' they would be sticking out like a pair of little dicks, demonstrating her level of turn-on. Of course we always worked at getting her 'erect'.

Last Sunday we were awaken by my husbands 3 friends before 6am banging on our front door. I was still buzzing from the night before not getting home until 1am with friends from a neighborhood house party. They were here to pick him up for their monthly fishing day. He had me answer the door as he jumped into the shower. Me still being 90% out-of-it just grabed a blouse from the day before. I buttoned the middle two buttons and opened the door not giving my state of near total undress a thought. I invited them in explaining tom was showering & would be out soon. I offered them coffee as we waited in the kitchen. The 3 guys sat on the kitchen stools as I made the coffee while simultaneously and completely without my knowledge showing off everything. After making coffee Tom came out & greeted his friends. Two of them I never met but the other was his best friend. His bf said the boat wouldn't be ready till 7 so we still had time to kill. Tom asked me to wip up some breakfast for the bunch to eat up the extra time. I wasn't crazy about cooking half asleep but gave it a try. A dozen eggs and pack of bacon later they were out the door. Tommy stuck his head back in and said "thanks for the show, Go look in the mirror." Walking into our bedroom and looking at our wall mirror I relized my blouse only came down to just above my puss w/ the bottom of my ass showing just as much. And the blouse was open enough for them to have seen everything as I worked around in the kitchen.   
  
When Tommy came home that afternoon he told me I was the talk of the day. I'm sure they can't wait for next months trip.

My wife loves to expose to our neighbor- We live in a townhouse community that overlooks the woods-Our neighbor next door is a great guy-obviously the decks are 1/2 a foot apart-When we are in our living room we can see his deck-We never put curtains on our sliding door to the deck because we have a wooded back and our neighbor is cool. My wife loved to tease him-His wife never gives him sex-He was always on his back deck drinking beer and hanging out-I cannot tell you how many times I would be outside talking to him and my wife would come out in a t-shirt with nothing underneath and sit down and start talking to him-He would get so nervous and she would start opening her legs-We would start drinking and end up on the living room having sex-Knowing he was watching from his deck-One night she is in the living room reading a book with her night gown on. Her night shirt are typically short ,tight t-shirt with nothing underneath. The chair she was sitting in faces outside towards their deck-I was upstairs getting ready for bed and I looked out my window and saw my neighbor with his pants half way down and jerking off-I went downstairs and my wife was still reading but she had her legs up -so he was getting a clear veiw of her pussy- I told her what our neighbor was doing and she did not believe me-so she went upstairs to look out the window and saw him and she loved it-She came back downstairs and told me to go up stairs and gave hime an incredible show-She does it all the time.

We're fairly close friends with two other couples, and we all feel free to drop in on each other unannounced. We live within about six miles of each other, so it's not an everyday thing that we see each other and our visits are rather unpredictable. Frequently, we'll just knock as we walk in if the door is unlocked.   
  
Now that we are all empty-nesters, we've discussed that one of the advantages is being able to run around in whatever state of dress or undress we prefer. We've joked that eventually one of us will get caught without any clothes on. The guys promised all the wives that if any of them walked in on any of us, they were going to get their eyes full. We all just laughed and joked about giving them a show if it ever happened. Well, in May of this year I was the one who got caught.   
  
It was Friday and my husband was scheduled to return the next morning from a business trip. I had taken the day off to take advantage of a nice sunny spring day. I had spent the afternoon sunbathing nude on our deck. Later in the afternoon I decided to shower and then polish my toe nails.   
  
It was such a nice day that after the shower, I grabbed a beer and headed back out to the deck to do my nails. I was a little horney and missing my hubby, so I couldn't see any reason to put on any clothes. After finishing my nails and a second beer, I thought I heard a noise from the house when out walked Auggy, the husband of one of the couples.   
  
He had to have seen me before he walked out on the deck, but he acted surprised and pleased. Because I had not even taken a towel with me, there was no hiding any of my nakedness. Auggy stood at the foot of my lounger looking me over as he joked that he finally caught me. He reminded me that the wives had promised a show if we ever got caught. I told him that I thought he was getting a pretty good show.   
  
I had been fantasizing about having sex with my husband, so when I got over shock of seeing Auggy walk in on me, I quickly began to enjoy his company. Auggy is really a pretty cool guy who knows how to handle himself around women. I had always enjoyed his light flirting with all the wives. He knows how to make a lady feel beautiful, and I was entralled with his compliments and attention.   
  
I told him to have a chair while I went to get us a beer. He asked me not to go because he thought I would put on a coverup. I told him to sit down as I paraded in front of him and went in for our beers. When I came back out, still nude, he thanked me for not covering up and told me how much he liked my body. I gave him our beers and then flaunted myself doing a little dance right in front of him.   
  
Finally, I took my beer from him and sat back down on my lounge chair. We drank our beers, both enjoying my nudity. He invited me to go out to dinner that evening with him and his wife. I did and neither of us mentioned our beer together.   
  
I told my husband about our encounter, and he thought it was neat that I flaunted my body for Auggy. He has always been proud of me and likes for guys to see my body.   
  
Auggy has stopped by several times since then, always hoping to catch me again. One time I was on the deck in a thong bikini while my hubby was mowing the yard. After mowing, we had a drink together and at my husband's suggestion, I took off my top.   
  
About two weeks ago, I saw Auggy pull up in our driveway one Saturday morning. My hubby was gone and I was just in an old sweatshirt. I decided to have a little fun, so I pulled off the sweatshirt and put on a pair of high heels. I got to our back door before he did. When he opened it, I was standing there smiling and wearing only high heels. He loved it! We had our morning coffee together and after about an hour, he left.   
  
I really enjoy his visits, and believe it or not, Auggy and I have not had sex. He has patted me on the ass and lightly kissed my nipples. A couple of times he has talked me into letting him feel my shaved pussy to see how smooth it feels, but that has been the extent of it.   
  
None of the other members of our couples group seems to know my exhibitionist fun with Auggy.

Love, Lana

Just across the stateline there is a drive in that shows only x-rated movies. Every night there is a long line of cars waiting to get in. I tried to get my wife to go but she said 'no way' would she ever go to such a place.   
But she did get turned on by the porn tape I rented one weekend. I mean really turned on. So one night just after dark I drove us up to the drivein, paid the $18 and drove in. She was furious and would have gotten out of the car except it was a long walk home. Because we were late we had to take a spot beside the refreshment stand where everybody walks by.   
As soon as she got up enough nerve to look at the screen she was hooked. Couldn't take her eyes off the action. Slid over next to me and put her hand on my erection. She didn't make a sound when I got my hand up her skirt. Not even when I pulled her knickers off.   
Pretty soon she slid forward until her ass was on the edge of the seat, legs spread and skirt all the way up. All it took was just the tip of my middle finger to make her come-3 times in a row!   
She didn't care about the guys walking by. I wasn't sure if they could see what was going on. But then I saw some going by three or four times.   
Before we headed home she came 8 times and was very embarrassed until I told her how that turned me on. She let me do her twice more as I drove one-handed.   
We have been back a few times and we park by the refreshment stand every time. When I finally told her that I thought guys could see her she said 'Well, they don't have to look, do they?' So I guess its a turn on for her.   
A buddy told me about the cute blonde who put on quite a show at the drive in 'near the refreshment stand'and told me he was going to check it out. I guess he did. He acts kind of funny every time he sees me now.   
I suggested to her this summer we go to the nude beach about an hour away. Honest to God she asked what she should wear! I told her it didn't make any difference, she wouldn't be wearing it long. She thought about that then told me she wouldn't go there, too close to home, we might meet someone we knew. And asked me if there weren't any that were further away? I am checking into it.

My wife and I took a trip to Key West with another couple, Virginia and Brian. I made the reservations at a hotel that had a clothing optional pool area, but didn't mention that to anyone. We got to the hotel on a Friday afternoon and decided to go to the pool after we checked in. We had connecting rooms and it was amusing to hearing my wife and Virgina discuss what bathing suit they would wear. Once we got down to the pool, of course, everyone was naked. They then entered into a discussion of what to do. My wife then said since we are going to be there the whole weekend we might as well all get naked. Virginia and Brian reluctantly agreed. We took off all of our clothes and laid down to get some sun. We had been friends for a long time but this was the first time seeing each other naked, even though I had fantasized about Virgina for a long time. After a while that they began to feel more comfortable, Virginia noticed my wife was completely shaved and asked if sex felt different. Virginia had a full bush, which Brian prefers. My wife said the main difference of shaved vs. non shaved is the feeling when I go down on her, which I love to do. Apparently, Brian does not eat Virginia's pussy as much as she would like to. All this sex talk was starting to get Brian and me hard. I have a good size cock about 8", but Brian had at least 10". My wife immediately noticed Brian's cock and told Virginia that she would love to have that his cock fucking her instead of him eating her. Virginia asked if we had ever had a threesome, to which we said yes, but never a MFM. Both Brian and her had never had one but had always wanted to. After a bit more of this kind of talk, my wife told me she was horny and wanted to go back to the room. We left Virgina and Brian by the pool and went back to our room. We took a nice shower together while my wife asked me if she could have Brian's cock. I said no problem as long as I got Virgina and she agreed. We got out of the shower and got into a 69 position on the bed. After about five minutes, someone knocked on the door, which we ignored. Then they kept on knocking, which got me pissed off I went and answered the door with a huge hard on, thinking that would scare the knocker away and not come back. When I answered it was Brian and Virginia. She said she was happy to see me this way and if they could join us, to which I readily said yes. My wife immediately went down on Brian,while I went down on Virginia. My wife then said she wanted my cock in her mouth as well and for Virginia to eat her pussy. At first my wife alternated between Brian's cock and mine and then she just said the hell with it and put both of our cocks in her mouth at the same time, while Virginia licked our balls. After a while Virginia asked me to fuck her in the ass, while she sucked Brian's cock and my wife ate her pussy. I almost came watching this awesome sight. My wife then got a little jealous and wanted me in her ass while Brian fucked her. Brian was on the bottom with my wife on top of him and I was fucking her ass from behind. While we were doing this, Virginia started licking my ass and it was all I could do to keep from cumming. Finally, Brian said he needed to cum to my relief. We both came on Virginia's tits while my wife jerked us both off. This was the first day of our trip to Key West.

My boyfriend and myself, went with another couple to a romantic resort. You know the kind, a Hot Tub in every room!   
Any way, us girls decided, since it was the last outing of the season, we would both dress sexy, for our guys. We each ordered our outfits seperately, so niether of us knew what the other was going to wear.   
My outfit was a mini, with a sheer top. I planned to wear a sheer bra, and sheer knickers underneath.   
After arriving, and settling in to our respective rooms, and having a few drinks, my SO and I filled the hottub, and got naked, and, kicked back, and relaxed.   
Our friends were in their own room, doing the same.   
After a hour, or so, of touching and teasing, I was feeling a little horny, and alot sexy!   
I asked my SO, to bring me the box my outfit was in, and promised to model it for him.   
I guess the atmosphere and the booze got to me, cause, when I looked for my bra & knickers, they were nowhere around! so, I modeled my outfit without.   
About that time, there was a knock on our door. I told them to go back to their room, and I would phone them. I explained to my girlfriend, that I had forgotten my underwear, and, me wearing my outfit that evening, was off. After, her laughing her butt off, she said she'd "forget" her underwear too, after all we are all friends!   
and to come over for a drink.   
I discussed my outfit with my SO, and we decided "What the Hell"   
We went to their room, after a couple more drinks, for courage.   
All I had on was a very sheer top, and a mini, that hardly covered my ass!   
Ashley, had a silk lounging outfit, with not buttons open to the waist.   
(to be continued)

Wwm (unregistered guest) who's wife was a "hobby" stripper asked if anyone else's wife stripped? Mine did 30 years ago, and I can remember the evening like it was yesterday. At that time in Denver, the city was wide open with total nude strip clubs, before politicians decided that seeing pussy hair was corrupting the population. The top establishment in town was Sid King's Crazy Horse Bar on East Colfax Avenue. Sid ran a classy establishment, if one does not consider it a non-sequiter to apply the word "classy" to a strip joint. His girls only danced, usually with fancy costumes, and did real striptease, not whip it off in 30 seconds and then just grind it out for the next 10 minutes. His girls did not have to hawk booze or fraternize with the customers, they just had to put on a good show. Many of his girls worked for him for years.   
  
So one Saturday evening my wife and I were there for amateur night, where Sid let any brave patron have her shot on stage every half hour or so. Some of the guest strippers did well, while some needed more pizazz; but all in all we considered it great fun and a nice change of pace. Personally I felt it was really "hot" seeing regular gals "go for it" on stage. My wife said, "I could do that!" We kind of whispered about it for a while and decided to head home. The whole idea was very exciting for both of us, and the possibility of stripping had obviously been in her mind for some time. So we cut a cassette tape using the first four cuts from a Nitty Gritty Dirt Band album, and headed back to Sid's place.   
  
Since we were regulars, showing up once a month or so, he noticed us coming back in and selecting a table near the stage. My wife handed him her tape and said she was ready to dance. After a couple of other sets finished, Sid gave her the high sign as he put her cassette into the player. I know my heart was racing a mile a minute, like it is now reliving this experience. The club was set up with one 20 foot stage, with stools along the edge so the guys could give dollar bills to the dancers, while the rest of the floor was filled with small tables or booths for two to four customers.   
  
As my wife started up the steps to the stage, Sid told the audience "this gal has been dying to take her clothes off for a long time." My heart about stopped, fearing that this statement would give my wife cold feet, but not to worry, she just pranced onto the stage and waited for the music to start. We had forgotten to rewind the tape, so there was a pregnant pause as that error was corrected. The music played for a few minutes as my wife danced and twirled up and down the stage, at which point she realized that cut 1 was almost over and she had not yet taken off any clothes! So she whipped her short sleeved sweater off over her head, and displayed her burgandy red bra holding in her B cup breasts. The audience gave her a nice cheer, so on she went dancing and teasing the crowd.   
  
At that time my wife was in her mid 20s, and even though she had given birth to our son, she still had a nice figure with a slim waist and round hips. Her skirt waistband just sat on her hips, giving lots of room to play with her skirt on stage. She would pull it up her torso, until it was just above her crotch, showing off her knickers several times. This really got the guys in front of the stage going, with lots of $ bills being handed to her. Towards the end of cut 2 she finally slipped her skirt higher and higher, finally off over her head, and stood there in bra and knickers, dark thigh-high stockings and spike heals. I was so "hot" and proud of her, I was ready to burst. There was my wife, on stage in her underwear, having the time of her life, with more to go.   
  
By now a few started yelling, "take it off", which we were all waiting for. She turned around with her butt to the audiance, wiggled it a bit, unclasped her front-hook bra and twirled around to face the crowd. In one motion she whipped both cups open, and out tumbled her bare breasts for all to see. Now they were not quite as firm as one guy apparently hoped, making some crude noise, but everyone else gave her the high sign or clapped a bit. (She had nursed our son for two years with full C cups, now back to their normal B size.) So here she was, on stage, a normal housewife, dancing around in her knickers and stocking, leaving little to the imagination.   
  
Sid jumped in on the mic, and exclaimed she had on french cut knickers, and that she should now take them off. She pulled the waist band up a little higher over her hip bones, pranced around a bit more, and then again turned her backside to the audience. She slid her knickers down her legs, letting the white fabric fall to the floor, and carefully stepping out of them, now with her bare behind facing her fans. She did her last pivot 180, spread her legs apart a bit, and stood there in all her beauty, naked except for black stockings and spike heals. The place roared as she fluffed her pussy hair, which had been flattened by her underwear. Sid cautioned her that a dancer cannot touch herself, to which she sort of motioned "oops" and finished her dance. As cut 4 of the Dirt Band came to an end, a full 15 minutes after she had climbed the stairs, her debut as a dancer was over. She gathered her clothes which were strewn all over the stage, and grabbed the wad of bills which she had been stashing on a chair at one end of the stage.   
  
The strange thing is, with all these details I remember after 30 years, I cannot for the life of me remember what happened next. Did she get dressed at our table, or go back stage? I guess I will have to asker her, as I have no idea. As for me, I think I was out of breath, hardly breathing during her whole show. We stayed until closing time, and Sid was nice enough to tip her $20.00 for her guest appearance. We think that some of the regular girls did not appreciate her set running so long, as they only get three songs for a set. But Sid King was happy, and asked her to come back again on another amateur night, which we did. But that is another story.

My ex-wife and I were at the Brown Derby Bar and Restaurant inside the MGM Grand Hotel in Las Vegas getting drinks in the lounge and listening to the Sinatra impersonator. It was very crowded so we shared a table and struck up a conversation with a gentleman who was a sales rep there on business. My wife had worn a white spaghetti strap low-cut shell without a bra underneath but had a jacket on over it as she had been at a prior meeting for her business as well. The skirt that was part of suit was short but all in all it looked like standard business fare--stylish but not outwardly revealing.   
  
Her meeting had been fairly stressful and she was really ready to unwind. After a while the Sinatra impersonator announced he was doing "New York, New York" and invited any of the ladies to line up against the wall and act as the chorus girls, arms on each others shoulders and alternating leg swings up in the air. My wife was pretty loosened up by this point and went up to the line--when she unbuttoned her jacket to put her arms up on the shoulders of the women next to her I could see just how low the top was and could also make out her nipples beneath the material. Once the song started and the gals began moving, her breasts became even more noticeable.   
  
She had gotten a little warm from the activity and took the jacket all the way off when she sat down, much to my delight and that of the man whose table we were sharing. The shell revealed a great deal of skin and when she leaned forward her breasts were really displayed. She whispered to me that the men in the front row of the lounge had been looking up her skirt while she was in the chorus line and might have gotten a pretty good view of her thong.   
  
I was getting pretty aroused by this point but was interested in the line of work our new aquaintance was in so we invited him to meet us in our room for a nite-cap so he could show us some of his materials. I also wanted him to see more of my wife and told her this on the way up. She was feeling especially nasty that night and said she was willing and might even be interested in a little touching if it looked like things might go there. I was a little surprised at that, but the thought of it made me even more aroused.   
  
The man arrived and we started going over his sales materials. My wife was in the fashion business and had brought along several cocktail dresses among the samples and I suggested she try some of them on so we could get his opinion on them. He and I continued looking through his brochures while she went into the bathroom to change. She showed us several, each one more revealing than the last. Finally, she came out in a little black dress with a plunging neckline and tiny straps. I asked her to show us what the men in the front row at the bar got to see and she started into the "New York, New York" routine, without the thong this time.   
  
When she was done she came over to where we were sitting, put her hands on his legs and leaned over directly in front of him, her breast hanging in full view. She sat down in my lap and reached over and loosened our new friends tie and undid his pants. I pulled the straps off her shoulders so I could pull her breasts out of the dress and began kissing her neck and fondling her breasts. She guided his hand under her dress so he would know that she wanted him to finger her. Once he started doing that she started rubbing him with both hands. Since she didn't want to have intercouse or put him in her mouth, I got some lotion so she could finish him. This was one of the few times we even went this far. He left reasonably satisfied and the image of her with her dress around her waist sliding her hands up and down on him made for great sex later.

A true story from about 5 years ago. Just one of my Honey's various escapades.   
  
I "made" (Yeah Right) my Honey wear the following outfit.   
  
A White See-thru lace, button-down Blouse, with the top 3 buttons open, a White See-thru Camisole underneath it, with her Nice 36-B Boobs & her Semi-hard (for now) Dark, Pink Nipples clearly visible to anyone within 20' of her.   
  
A Black, knee length, front button-down Miniskirt, that was unbuttoned about 2-1/2" above her panty crotch. Black Thigh-highs & White lace See-thru Knickers. When she walked, her skirt would open just enough to expose her panty crotch & her hairy Pussy underneath!   
  
After driving around for a while, with Her 'Allowing' passing Truckers to see her Thigh-highs & Panty covered Pussy, we stopped, around 7:00pm, at a 7-11 along Route 1&9 in Woodbridge, NJ, to purchase us some 'Snacks' for our ride home. I stayed in the car as my Honey got out, I gave her a wink & asked her to give the two store employees & the two customers a 'Nice Show' if she could, she just smiled back at me.   
  
One of the customers was leaving the store & held the door open for my Honey to enter, while looking down at her perky Titties. Just as she reached the entrance, a stiff gust of wind blew her skirt open to above her waist!! This completely exposing (the front & back) of her sheer Knickers & her now visible Hairy Pussy below, to a very surprised Customer, Store clerk at the register, & my Honey, who just sweetly smiled as she 'slowly' reached to close her now 'wide-open' skirt!!   
  
The customer that was leaving turned around & reentered the store, as if he had 'forgotten' something, & began 'watching' my Honey 'Showoff' as she 'shopped.' The Store clerk at the register called to the other clerk at the rear of the store, asking him to come up to the counter, once there the cashier pointed to my 'shopping' Honey, & told him what just happened!! The other customer soon took notice of my 'nearly naked' Honey shopping.   
So for the next five minutes or so, my Honey put on a Hot Show of her now Hard Nipples & Clearly Soaked Knickers (Pussy) by 'Bending' & 'Squatting' anytime any of them (or all of them) could see her Boobs &/or Pussy, as she reached for items she was buying!! When she went to pay for her items, they were all at the counter 'Checking Her Out' up close & personal!   
  
Then, just before she walked out the exit door, she 'Accidentally' dropped some of her change on the floor near the door. She then turned around & faced the four Guys watching her, & squatted down to pick up the dropped coins, giving them one last look at her Soaking Wet Pussy!!   
  
Before we had even left the parking lot to go home & 'Fuck ourselves silly,' she had unwrapped a 'Tootise Roll' she had bought me, pulled her knickers to the side & began 'Fucking Herself' with it until she 'came' twice!! She then licked some of her 'juices' off it before sliding it into my mouth, so that I could savor them too until we got home & Fucked the night away!! And we did too!!   
  
Sorry for the long 'length'...

We have just had a short break at a beach resort about 2 hrs away from us, just far enough so that we were basically anonymous. The mornings were spent at the beach and as the weather was so good, we would do lunch each day. During previous breaks, I would almost have to beg my wife to wear a short skirt or dress without knickers when we go out, but this time she would just get dressed this way every day for me. She had even been out shopping before the holiday so that she could get some nice short skirts that she knew would please me. This day she wore a really short one.   
  
I bet you can guess the rest. As usual we sit on adjacent corners of the table. This lets me play with her leg while we relax with a glass of wine before ordering. I usually try to position her so that she either gets the view of the scenery or so that a guy at the next table gets a view of her. This day was no different and I sat her so that she got the view. The good thing was, was that some people came and sat a few tables away with the guy in a position to get a good view of her.   
  
We sat there talking and drinking with me playing with her leg. After a few minutes of this I noticed that she had moved her legs further apart (about 6 inches or so) which I thought would be providing a great view for the guy at the other table. I glanced at the guy and saw that he was looking our way and he had a sort of smile on his face. I just kept playing with my wife's leg, occasionally running my hand right up her thigh and playing with her bush. Whenever I did this she would give me a naughty look with a bit of a smile. I kept on doing this and she opened her legs even wider. I could only imagine the view the guy across from us was getting. Either my wife was oblivious to what she was doing or she was finally getting right into the action. Either way, it was doing it for me.   
  
My heart was pounding because I was so excited. I think my wife caught on to this fact and so she reached down and ran her hand over my leg as well. She would rub in circles, eventually all the way up to my crotch and feel my really hard cock. She would give it a little squeeze and give me another naughty little look. I think she was having some real fun with both of us.   
  
Pretty soon lunch arrived so she had to place a napkin in her lap which for the time being put an end to the show. Later on, I asked her how she felt about wearing short skirts for my pleasure to which she replied that she is finding it more and more exciting each time cause she can see what it does for me.   
  
I guess I'm just a lucky guy.

I was in a wedding this past weekend and had to report for pix at ten o'clock. There was time before the wedding for a cigarette, so my wife and i slipped out the side of the church and I stood in front of the steps my wife sat on. She was wearing a sexy skirt just below the knee and I backed up to look up her skirt. I noticed she had on her sexy black skimpy silky knickers on and I commented on how hot she was making me showing them to me. She gets embarrassed easily about that sort of thing. I told her to spread her legs wider and she blushed, but complied. I told her I was sooo turned on by that and I wanted her to take off her knickers for me and put them in her purse. She said absolutely not that across the street were several houses with their windows opened and "anyone could look out and see her..". I repeated myself and told her to take off her knickers as a car drove by. She was totally red now, but I could tell she was excited by my request. My wife is hot as hell with long blonde hair and a perfect body. She has a very white complexion, perfect firm breasts and an ass that won't quit. I was hard as hell on the steps of a church hoping she'd comply. After the fifth or so time, she just reached up under her skirt with both hands and pulled her knickers down her legs slowly and down around her ankles, lifted her feet and placed her knickers in her purse. Then I ordered her to spread her legs wide with her skirt just above her knees so i could see her hairy pussy. What an awesome sight and experience. I couldn't wait until after the wedding. I just kept thinking of my wife wearing no knickers under her skirt. Needless to say we had a very nice long ride home. We both came several times going down the interstate. mmmm Anyone else ever make your wife expose herself???

I haven't "ordered" Sandy to do anything but once when we went to a local Taboo Adult Video (near Seattle)store to buy a video, I had asked her to pick me up from work (my truck was in at our mechanic's) and told her that we could go pick up a video for the weekend and that she should wear a skirt or dress without knickers just for fun. I really didn't think anything would come of it but soon after we got there we noticed that some young guy (about 19 or 20) had started "co-incidently?" began to be on the other side of every asile of videos that she was on. Whenever she would squat down to look at a tape cover to read what was on the video...he would squat down too and read titles on the other side of the asile. I told her to keep moving and squatting and I'd watch to see what he'd do. Sure enough..he's always be exactly opposite of her and looking THRU the stand at the very bottom video's. At one point he would actually be kneeling on the floor with the top of his head almost touching the carpet. I told Sandy what he was doing and to spread her legs a little farther..which she did! Finally after doing this for about half an hour we were ready to buy a video and go. When he saw us walk up to the counter....he walked up next to Sandy...waited until she looked him in the eye and then he quickly went into one of the little viewing rooms (the ones with the kleenex boxes..LOL) and shut the door. I told Sandy that he wanted to have a face to go along with the image of her pussy in his mind while he probably wanked off. She was soooo turned on that we went home and screwed several time while talking about him looking. I had her squat down in the kitchen when we got home and I took a picture of her so that she could see what he was seeing. It turns us both on to look at it again. We'll have to do it again..LOL

When we fly together we usually drink and enjoy each other’s company quite a lot, and she is usually dressed the way that I like. Once in an airport on an extended layover we sat at the airport bar and got to chatting with a fellow that I could tell that she was taking a liking to. Through the first drink we were just chatting with this fellow with no thought of anything more than the conversation. With the second drink I could tell that my wife was becoming somewhat flirtatious – something that she does not do easily. With the third drink I put my hand on her thigh. She had on a rather conservative looking knee length wrap around skirt. She was also wearing a blazer with a very sheer camisole under it – to this point the blazer was buttoned and though the camisole could be seen it was rather more professional than sexy looking. About halfway through the third drink (and it should be noted that usually my wife stops at one drink with a pretty good buzz, as she only weighs 110 lb) I decide to try to work the top flap of my wife’s skirt off of her knee, which would have exposed her thigh on his side. Normally such a move on my part would have resulted in my wife removing my hand from her leg. But in this airport far from home with her inebriated and flirting with a good looking man who was also a good conversationalist and paying the sort of attention that makes a woman feel good, my wife gave no resistance. My maneuver worked much better than I had expected as the flap of the skirt slid, not just off of her knee, but most of the way down her thigh. My wife’s very shapely legs (the woman runs 4 miles a day) came starkly into view as if her skirt had been a Broadway curtain. I think we were all a bit shocked but my wife, adding to my shock, made no move to adjust the scene.   
  
Although, extremely turned on by this, I hate to admit that I was also a little self-conscious. My wife was seated between the two of us and we each had our bar stool canted to toward her. She really was center stage and, much to my surprise and enjoyment, she was taking a good deal of pleasure from it. Looking down the bar I noticed that we had caught the attention of an elderly man sitting alone. I was pretty certain that his view of my wife’s exposed legs was at least partially blocked but the attention he was paying made me also doubt that.   
  
By the end of our third drink our new friend an I were not trying to hide our gaze at my wife’s slender legs crossed so ladylike but exposed nearly to her knickers that I knew to be gossamer thin and sheer. By this time too my hand had returned to her leg.   
  
As my hand began to slide slowly up her leg my wife gave me a you-naughty-boy-look but made no attempt to remove it. Long before I got to the perilous edge of her shirt she stood up to go to the rest room. In her absence, this fellow, also feeling the affects of, I did not know how many drinks, as he was at the bar before we arrived, was more than a little complementary of my wife’s beauty and her incredible legs. This of course is the sort of thing that really added to my already aroused state and I confessed to him that she was not always so bold but that I was really enjoying it. He pointed out that perhaps I had grown familiar with her beauty and so the treat for him was all the more rare and special. If this guy’s intention was to get liberty with my wife, he was certainly had the right script. As she was returning, he hurriedly asked if I though if she would mind if he put his hand on her leg. Not wanting her to hear what we were talking about, I shrugged my response. I noted that he had not asked me if I would allow it. I assumed that he had correctly gathered from our short private conversation that I would be thrilled with it. More to come...

I was now less a part of the conversation as they chatted, which was probably just as well because I’m not sure that I could have been coherent in the aroused state that I was in. As he spoke to her he was reaching out and occasionally touching her arm that rested on the bar. She made no move to discourage this.   
  
At some point I interjected something into the conversation and my wife turned to me with the most loving and aroused smile. She put her hand on my leg. There was a lot of communication in this gesture. The look of love on her face definitely include a huge amount of arousal, through it was the unmistakable message that her love for me, though contained in this heightened state of arousal, was much more encompassing than that alone. She communicated gratitude for this indulgence and a desire to continue this erotic dance with another partner, but to also stay connected, in the moment, to me. Though not as significant in my heart at the time, perhaps of most significance to the reader of this story was my wife’s tacit and tactile consent for us to touch.   
  
As she turned back to flirt with her new toy, she pulled my hand to her leg. My wife is much more capable of drawn-out tension and subtle communication than am I. Within a few minutes of my hand being placed on her leg it had slid to where her skirt flared. And again she gave me the naughty boy look, at which time her friend took the opportunity to further his own agenda by saying, “you can’t blame the man, and besides I am thoroughly enjoying what I see.” With that she gave him a coy sideways grin, and my hand slid over her hip to the side of her bottom. With that move her skirt fell completely open so that, not only could we see her knickers, we could see above them. Again she gave a bit of a protest but made no move to correct the situation.

Sorry for the slow return.   
  
The bartender, had become much more attentive, even though he could not see her skirt below the bar. This may have been because she returned from the restroom with her blazer connected by only one button. Her attire, though still professional, looked more like that of a woman who is willing to use any means to succeed, for now it was apparent that her camisole was sheer and it could be guessed that she was not wearing a bra.   
  
I tried to uncross her legs but they were locked with the force of the moment’s anxiety. I was disappointed because I knew that her knickers were sheer, tiny and likely becoming wet. Not one to be easily defeated in matters of such extreme passion, I began to move up hill, under her blazer to her pert breast. This of course seemed to draw our circle of admirers even closer.   
  
Her excitement was becoming more evident as the conversation was slow and forced. When our friend moved his hand to her knee, she gave a start and her eyes got big. She recovered by lifting her hand to order another drink, but she did not discourage what was happening.   
  
He began to slowly caress her knee and she drew deeply on her new drink for the medication it would provide to her anxiety. As his hand moved slowly up her thigh she looked to me for permission and strength. I gave her an affectionate squeeze and smiled broadly at her. With this I slid back in my bar stool to enjoy the show. Though unintentional my manipulation under her blazer had loosened its last button, and it slid open revealing her supple breast in all their glory beneath the sheer fabric of the camisole. Though she had been significantly naked below the bar to her friend, probably the old fellow and me, she was now more publicly exposed, as the camisole did little to obscure her beautiful breast.   
  
Now it seemed that she had the attention of the other half dozen people sitting around the horseshoe bar, who were trying to obsequiously gather what was happening. I could tell that the blazer coming open had made my wife much more uncomfortable, and I was sorry that it had happened. But it also seemed that her attention was most directly on the hand that was caressing her leg not the eyes that were watching her.   
  
His ascent up my wife’s leg was slow and purposeful. As he neared the confluence of her beautiful legs she sighed and moved slightly forward. The legs that had been clenched to my touch, now fell open revealing her soft patch of desire. And again she moved to meet his touch.   
  
Soon her knickers were in a small, soggy wad pushed to the side as he made skin-to-skin contact with her well-trimmed mound. She was losing the battle to stifle her whimpers. When he reached with his other hand to touch her breasts, she convulsed and moaned rather loudly.   
  
There was no longer any conversations at the bar as all eyes were intently on my wife. The bartender had actually moved a couple of steps back, for fear of implication in this indecent display. My wife continued to writhe under his manipulations until, with his thumb on her clit, he pushed his finger inside of her. She usually responds much more to clitoral stimulation than to penetration. But with the penetration of this stranger’s finger into my wife, she erupted with a seismic orgasm. Gasping loudly she rolled back and lifted her legs and pushed them to the bar, to give this lover better access.   
  
At that point I would have been happy for this man to put my wife on the bar and completely have his way with her. I’m pretty sure that she would not have stopped him. What did stop us was the last boarding call for our flight. As my wife straightened herself on obviously wobbly legs, I reach to pay the tab. He waved me off and said that buying our drinks was the least he could do. I hurriedly shook his hand and thanked him. My wife shocked me again by placing her hands on his face and kissing him deeply. She then turned and exited without saying a word.   
  
Luckily our gate was right across from the bar. They closed the doors behind us as we boarded. We were too much in shock to say much other than “did that really just happen?” As is usually the case when she drinks, my wife was soon sound asleep. And I was left to ponder this strange event.   
  
We did not speak about it for three weeks after that. When we did finally broach the subject, we had each processed it enough to have a lot to say. We knew the man’s first name, what city he lived in and where he worked, which would have been enough to easily track him down. But somehow it did not seem right. Nor did he make an effort to contact us.   
  
Nonetheless he and the experience had a profound affect on our lives. For about three years he was the center of our rich fantasy life. He was my wife’s lover, who knew exactly what she wanted and how to please her. Through him I learned how to better please her. The experience also gave us a strong since of our own ability to go outside the box of convention to seek what pleases us, not just sexually but in all aspects of our lives. Because we had this experience, we have also had many great adventures that probably would not have occurred to us if we had not learned to abandon convention at times. This is not to say that we have become wild bohemians. We continue to be rather conventional professionals, with two kids and nice neighbors. We are also people are not afraid to reach for life’s gusto with both hands.

I took Ann to a strip club last night. It is not full nude and they do not have private dances (boo) but she likes the place. She enjoys getting "table dances" from the girls. They position themselves, as with the men, between the legs and run their fingers over the face and chest and legs. They "dance" (squirm around and tease and rub against the person they are dancing for). But, with other women, they get more directly sexual. Ann gets VERY turned on and I get the amazing rewards after. So, I do not protest taking her there.   
Last night, I told Ann I would take her if she wore the outfit I picked out. She agreed. She walked into the club and got the immediate attention of the men in the place ... stares everywhere. I don't know if maybe they thought she was a new dancer and hoped to see what was already teasingly on display. She wore a skirt that rode a few inches above her knees. She had on black panty hose. The top was a thin strapped white piece that showed both her shoulders and her belly. Over it she wore a light sweater with no buttons, just a tie around the waist.   
After 2 glasses of wine she was ready for the first personal dance. The dancer was a gorgeous dark skinned girl who knew exactly what she was doing. She got between Ann's legs, which were spread very wide for her and moved around sliding her thighs and ass against my girl's legs and thighs. She slowly moved her fingers around under the sweater on Ann's bare belly. While doing this she very lightly brushed her lips and blew light breath all over her neck and ears and lips.   
The 2 of them were attracting a lot of attention by now. There were only 2 other women (other than dancers)among the 40 or so people in the place. Several of the guys didn't even attempt to hide the fact that they were watching this show. There was one set of seats that, if you sat in them, positioned 2 or 3 guys where they could see everything that was happening on the bar stool next to me. Everything meant everything under Ann's skirt. She had her legs spread very wide and the skirt had ridden up so it was above her hips. The dark tops of the panty hose, though somewhat sheer,in the fairly dark club, hid her pantiless pussy.   
I put my hand on the inside of her thigh and, as the girl turned her on with her dance, I lightly ran my fingers up and down from her knee to the top of her leg. Her eyes were closed, her breathing heavy, her head tipped back, and her lips parted.   
The dancer so enjoyed what she was doing that she stayed for 2 songs instead of the normal 1. As she ended, she pulled Ann's top away from her chest, looked in (no bra), said, "Have you seen what's in here?" She gave both of us a kiss and moved on to other customers.   
Ann looked at me, almost as if in a daze. She said, "I need to go to the ladies' room, slid off the bar stool, and disappeared. The crowd of guys that had sat and stood around us started to drift away ... all but 1. He had been sitting in those seats where he looked up Ann's skirt the whole time. He came over to the bar next to me. He said, "She's amazing." I said, "Yes she is." We talked for a couple of minutes. He, was getting bolder about his compliments about Ann's looks and behavior. Then, apparently having mustered up the courage to say it, "Too bad those panty hose wouldn't disappear." I leadingly asked, pretty good view?" He sheepishly said, "Yes, but how fabulous would it be without those things in the way." I said, "After her next set, pay that same dancer for another personal dance for my wife. I'll see what I can do."   
When Ann came back, she had taken off the sweater. The thin white top did almost nothing to hide her erect nipples. In fact, as she passed through various points of brighter lighting, you could see the darker color around them through the top. I got her another drink which she went through quite fast. By the time the dancer that preceded her favorite was up, she had had another. When I knew the hot beauty that had turned her on so was next, I began my move to help out the guy across the way. I suggested and urged and finally begged that she take off the panty hose. Finally, during the first song of hot girl's set, she walked to the restroom again. In a couple of minutes she came back ... no hose. I was rock hard during the previous personal dance. Now I was painfully rigid. On her way back she stopped and gave several tips to the girl as she dance. Ann was gyrating and dancing too. The stage lighting made her breasts quite clearly visible through the white fabric. One dollar went in her mouth. The dancer took it by pressing it in her breasts and pullng it from her. A second went in the waistband of Ann's skirt. The dancer got on her knees and took it with her mouth.   
When the dancer finished and started working her way around to the tables and stools, she skipped Ann and went to everyone else first. At the table across from us, I saw the guy talking to her. As her last stop she came to Ann. She said, "I saved the best 'til last." She began the same type of dance as before. Ann was already very hot so there was no warm up time on this one. She was feeling it deeply right from the start. I lifted her one leg and placed it over mine. I again played my fingers up and down from her knee to the base of her belly. The dancer added a couple of new features. As she played across Ann's belly as before, she took advantage of the bare skin, previously under the sweater, that was now exposed above the top. She casually slid the straps off her shoulders and used her lips and breath across Ann's shoulders and chest. Also this time, she touched Ann's breasts repeatedly with her hands as she moved up and down her body. Again, the skirt rode up to the top of her hips. Again, the dancer was deep between her legs. This time, though, there were no obstructions to the view of the six to eight guys standing around them, especially not the guy sitting at the table across, whose eyes were at exactly the level of the pussy now clearly visible.   
When the dancer was finished, I smiled at the guy who had paid for he dance. He came over and offered to buy us drinks. I agreed, then suggested we move to a table farther back in the club. He came and sat with us. As we made introductory small talk, I played with Ann in ways I knew he could see. I put a hand under her top and pinched a nipple. I put my hand under her skirt and fingered her thighs and lightly touched her bare, wet pussy. She massaged the front of my jeans. I said to Jim, "You can't see the stage from that side of the table. Come sit with us on this side. At first he didn't understand, saying something like, "The view from here is great." Then he caught on and came over. I moved so that Ann was now between us.   
Ann excused herself for the ladies' room. While she was gone, I invited our new friend to be braver. She came back and sat between us. I continued my sexual teases and touches. Ann had her eyes closed and was again breathing heavily. I took my hand from between her legs and motioned for Jim to replace it with his. He did. He played with her thigh and eventually got up the courage to go higher. He touched her pussy then rubbed her pussy then pushed a finger into her pussy. She moaned. At this point, I put my hand back into the action. She opened her eyes in surprise, looked at the guy, saw me nod, and went back to her enjoyment.   
As we worked on her pussy, I used my other hand the lower the little top below one of her breasts. I bent over and took the nipple and sucked and rolled it in my mouth. I sat up and replaced the thin cloth. I motioned for Jim to take a turn. He was more than willing. As he aroused her even more with his mouth, I put a hand under the top and worked on her other nipple with my fingers.   
Jim and I each hand a finger in my Ann, fingering her. Jim had a thumb working her clit. The breast stimulation finished her. She shuddered in orgasm, writhed on our fingers, and tried hard to muffle the moans and wimpers of her passion.   
She gave Jim a long, deep kiss. She handled his cock through his pants. His whole body stiffened. There was no question she had made him cum. He quickly said, "Thank you." and headed for the restroom. We left for the evening. We played on the way home and had amazingly wild sex when we got there.

So help me, I swear this is a true story, and I am proud to share it.   
  
My wife is a petite brunette who is usually pretty shy and conservative. I've learned over the years, though that a few drinks, music, and dancing really loosen her up. Earlier this summer we went to a local oyster bar to hear a pretty good funk band. I had somehow convinced her to wear one of her lightweight and short dresses, which I think she looks damn hot in.   
  
As the night progressed we continued with a few more beers and were dancing up a storm. On a whim I told her to go into the bathroom and take off her microscopic thong knickers. She declined, and though I'm always nice to my wife, for some reason I decided to act up a little, and I told her in a stern voice "go do it now!" and pointed toward the bathrooms. She looked at me for a second, then marched off. A few minutes later she came back and slipped her knickers into my hand, which I noticed were damp.   
  
After a while we realized it was late and time to go, so we walked out front to find a cab. There were many others who had the same idea, and we tried for 20 minutes with no success as the cabs drove right past us. We were getting frustrated, and so as the next cab approached, I decided to try something. As he approached, I stood behind my wife, and as his headlights shone full on her, I flipped up her skirt, exposing her smooth and moist pussy. She kind of shrieked and pulled away from me, but the cab stopped on a dime and we jumped in. I apologized to her, but said "I had to do what I had to do". The driver told her "not to worry about it".   
  
She pretended to be mad, but soon we were making out in the back seat. The driver switched the radio to a smooth R&B station as we drove. I slipped my hand under her skirt to find that her pussy was soaking wet. I played with her for a while, and felt her hand clutching my rock hard cock through my jeans.   
  
At this point I decided to go for broke, and I told her to take her dress off. She looked at me with wide eyes in disbelief, and I repeated my command, finishing with "NOW!", and she began to pull the dress over her head. I couldn't believe this was actually happening! She has small perky breasts, and so never wears a bra, which means that she was now completely naked in the back seat of this cab. As we drove along, the cab driver, an attractive college age black man (the type for whom I know she has fantasies) began growing bolder and bolder about stealing glances into the back seat.   
  
I was frigging her clit, and she began to whimper. I told her in a loud voice (so the driver could hear) to spread her legs, and she complied, sliding down in her seat and spreading wide open. About then we pulled up to a stoplight, and the street lights fully illuminated the whole interior of the car. All at the same moment I noticed the driver staring directly into her gaping pink wet shaved pussy, and two guys in the car beside us with their eyes wide open as they saw her bare tits. I slipped my fingers into her and she began to come, moaning out loud.   
  
I slipped my jeans down and commanded her to "suck my cock". Again she complied, swallowing my cock to the hilt, bobbing up and down and making loud slurping noises.   
  
Suddenly we were at the house, and we had a decision to make. My wife looked at me and asked me what I wanted to do next. I told her that we should let him watch, so she asked the driver if he wanted to come in.   
  
He looked at his watch, looked uncomfortable, and finally concluded that as much as he'd love to, he was new on the job and would for sure get fired if he didn't get back immediately. I said I understood, and handed him his fare and a sizable tip as my wife slowly put her dress back on. He pumped my hand up and down forcibly, mumbling "Thank you thank you thank you" over and over again.   
  
My wife and I went back inside and had some of the kinkiest and wildest sex we'd ever had. But that's another story....