Shy Wife

We were walking down the path to our resort in hot humid Phuket after

dinner and drinks. She had a close fitting tan coloured top with a low

neck line and a black skirt wrapped snugly around her waist. At 5 foot

5 inches with a petite size 8 frame and a stunning face with a lovely

smile, she is well liked by all. The local man who came up to take our

picture was typical of Thais we had met. The Thais must be one of the

nicest people on earth. With their welcoming and friendly manner they

are very easy to get along with and had made our holiday very

enjoyable. We knew Korn from the resort. He was one of the bar staff

and we had chatted with him on a couple of occasions.

Presumably this was how Korn made some extra cash. We declined the photo

opportunity. Neither of us like having our picture taken and I was in a

hurry to get her back to our room. Korn was insistent in that charming

Thai manner which is so appealing. He explained that he was doing a

photography course and that he needed to take some portrait photos for

a project. We were an ideal subject especially the ‘pretty lady'. That

was definitely not the way to get her to pose for a photo. She is very

shy and is one of those rare women who do not recognize their own

beauty. ‘Pretty lady' only made her blush and feel even more reluctant.

Eventually Korn's charm, the few drinks she had that night and my

agreement won her over. We posed for a few of photos and I suggested we

move to the resort's bar for a drink and Korn could take some indoor

photos if he wished.

When I got back to our table with the drinks Korn had already convinced

her to take some solo photos. I didn't mind. I knew she was why he

wanted to photograph us. Her photos would definitely make Korn a hero

when he got back to his class. I doubt many Thais have the opportunity

to photograph an attractive western female. Anyway, I love watching

her. Her C cup breasts formed a nice cleavage which was visible over

her top. Her ass looked divine in the skirt which clung very tightly

around her slim hips. She was still a little shy but was willing to

help Korn with his project. She downed the gin, lemon and lime in a

couple of gulps. She obviously was still a little nervous. She was

getting a little embarrassed though. Surely he didn't need so many

shots of a woman at a table.

After a few moments Korn excused himself to go get another flash card

for his camera. He said he would like to take some standing shots when

he got back. I cheekily whispered to her that the line of her panties

was visible through the skirt and that she should really put on a G

string. Expecting a withering glare, imagine my surprise when she got

up and walked in the direction of our room. This was getting

interesting. She has always been shy of attention but clearly the

relaxed environment and the thought of helping Korn in his project

appealed greatly. This is one of the main reasons why she is so well

liked - she is a genuinely kind and helpful person. She obviously also

wanted to look her best and I suspect she was also starting to enjoy

the posing.

Korn was back and I told him that she had just left for a few moments.

We chatted a while over our drinks. A couple of minutes later she

walked into the bar with that wonderful smile on her face which I love

so much. I couldn't tell immediately if she had put on a G string but I

could see that she had changed something else. She had cupped her tits

in a push up bra. They looked fuller and the cleavage looked a lot

deeper. As she came to stand by my side I looked down at her ass and

the line of her panties was gone! She is one of those few lucky women

who have a large tight ass with slim hips. That sexy clinging skirt

didn't leave much to the imagination. She had also put on a pair of

heels. I could feel a hard on coming.

She was standing next to a potted plant when I got back with her second

double gin, lemon and lime. By now she was very relaxed. The first gin

had finally hit the spot and she was posing willingly for Korn.

Frontal, back, side, angled - he had taken quite a few shots. The

alcohol had loosened her up and the flattery didn't do any harm either.

It was pretty lady this, pretty lady that. Once she finished the second

gin, the shyness was gone and she started suggesting poses. She didn't

have much scope for movement as the skirt was tight and restricted what

she could do. However, that same tight skirt showed off the shape of

her ass and legs beautifully. You could see each ass cheek outlined

clearly particularly when she faced the wall and stretched her arms

over her head. It was at this point that I knew that she was now

feeling sexy. This is rare even in the privacy of our own bedroom.

There was no one else in the bar aside from ourselves and the barman so

she must have felt relatively secure especially knowing that I would

look out for her. However I was still quite shocked (but pleased) with

this turn of events. I am sure Korn also noticed the sexiness. She

obviously didn't mind him looking at her.

I suggested that she lie on the nearby couch for a few shots. She did a

few on her back and then turned over and supported her torso on her

elbows. Korn took a few photos facing the couch and then moved over to

the end to take a frontal shot. Korn must have got an eyeful of her

tits during this pose especially as she arched her back a little whilst

looking up into the camera. She must have been feeling very relaxed and

sexy. He took a lot of photos here. I am sure that the shape of her

buttocks on the couch didn't escape his notice either. She then sat up

on the couch with her legs along the length of it. Korn moved back to

face the couch and took a couple of shots. Nice view of her calf. She

tried to pull one foot up towards her but the skirt wouldn't allow it.

The skirt had a slit which reached up to her hips but it had a zip

which travelled from the hip to above the knee. At knee level it had

one button. Of course the zip and button were done up. I could see the

button straining against the fabric. I wished she would undo it. I have

long fantasized about those legs and ass being admired in a public

place. She knows about my fantasy and thinks I am mad!

Instead of undoing the button she got up and then sat back down on the

couch with her legs tucked under her with her ass resting on her heels.

With her head high and tits forward she looked like a goddess. Korn

kept clicking. By now the barman had come over with a round of free

drinks. He handed her her gin and sat down to watch with me. She sipped

on the gin whilst posing for Korn, turning this way and that. The gin

was having an effect. I had never seen her more sexy. She held the

empty glass out to the barman. Her eyes said she knew he wasn't going

to refuse this sexy woman anything. He took it and returned to the bar

for a refill.

She started to get up from her pose. It was too much for the skirt. As

she got up the button popped. She didn't notice. Korn kept clicking.

The zip started undoing itself a little. I hoped it would undo all the

way. Korn kept clicking. The thought of Korn taking pictures of that

ass in a G string in the bar was almost enough to make me come.

She walked over to me and waited silently for the barman to come back

with her drink. She took a sip of her fourth gin and handed the glass

back to the barman. He was transfixed by her. As she turned around

towards the couch he couldn't help fixing his eyes on the sway of her

hips and ass as she moved forward. I could see a bulge starting in his

pants. She lay back on the couch. We were looking at the couch from the

front and her head was to the right. Her arms moved over and behind her

head thus emphasising her tits. Korn took a few shots. Then she turned

and looked directly at me. Very slowly she drew her right leg up and

put her foot over the back of the couch. She knew the button had

popped! As her leg moved the zip slowly came undone to the waist and

her gorgeous pair of legs was there for all to see. We held our breath.

The side of her ass was exposed and we could clearly see the G string

disappearing into the area of her pussy. She straightened her head and

closed her eyes. After a moment Korn came to himself and started

clicking. The barman moved to the left end of the couch to stare down

at her. I joined him. Her tits strained against the tan top. Her left

leg was exposed up to her waist and the soft inside and back of her

creamy white right thigh lay right in front of us. Her legs were

slightly parted and her most private and shaved pussy faced us from

behind the sheer fabric of the G string. She had got herself a

Brazilian earlier in the day which I had not known. I could not imagine

what had come over her. The shy woman I had married lay there on the 3

seat sofa like a wanton slut exposing herself to me and two relative

strangers. My dreams had come true.

We moved over for Korn. He came around to take some frontal shots of the

lovely woman in front of us paying particular attention to her pussy.

When he had taken a few, she moved. Her arms came down, her right leg

moved over and she rolled slowly over onto her front. We were now

looking at the back of her legs. Her skirt had covered her ass as she

rolled over. Her eyes still closed she could feel the cloth on her

behind. Korn started clicking again and kept clicking as she slid her

frame down the couch. The skirt caught on the rough fabric of the sofa

as she slid out of it slowly, treating us to the magnificent view of

her ass framed by the black G string. She was showing off. The two

creamy mounds looked as firm as I knew they felt. Firm but with skin as

soft as butter. She had her legs together so her pussy was not visible.

Nevertheless none of us could take our eyes of her. What we saw was

enough. She lay there for many minutes. We remained glued to the sight

of her buttocks and legs. She may have fallen asleep. Then her right

leg started moving off over the side of the couch and she gently raised

her buttocks up pushing her pussy skywards in a slutty move. Again we

came to face her lovely slit. After taking a few shots of this view

Korn moved to the front of the sofa to get pictures of her side

profile. She looked awesome with one leg over the side of the couch and

her ass clearly displayed. She looked straight into the camera as Korn

continued to take his shots.

A few minutes later she got up and I felt a huge stab of disappointment.

It seemed that the show was over. She looked at the barman and held out

her hand for her gin. The barman rushed over to our table and brought

it over to her. She held his eyes whilst she tipped the rest of the

drink down her throat. The barman gulped and took her glass when she

finished. He took it back to our table and stood there. She turned

towards the couch. Then she turned back and walked over to the barman.

As he stood in front of her she turned her side to him - the side with

the slit. Her left leg was only partially visible as the slit closed in

at the top. With her left hand placed behind her back she thrust her

left hip towards him. The slit opened up showing thigh and hip. Her

right hand then raised the bottom of her tan top exposing the singe

button which kept her skirt together. I followed the line of her leg

from the foot right to the top of the slit where her waist bone was now

clearly visible. All eyes were now on the button. The woman wanted the

barman to strip her of her skirt. The barman's trembling hand reached

for it. He looked up at her and she met him with an open and daring

look.

The barman's hand fell away. She picked up her glass, found it empty and

handed it to the barman. He ran to the bar for a refill, his hard cock

showing a bulge in his pants. Korn's clicking had come to a stop. I

could tell he was aroused by the dry lips and the tell tale sign in his

pants.

A crash was heard from the bar area. The barman had dropped the glass in

his haste. As we watched him get another and prepare the drink she

moved back to the couch. She had straddled the right hand rest. Her

left calf was lying flat against the seat of the couch with her high

heeled foot pointed backwards. Her smooth white thigh pointed toward

the couch angling down. Her right leg rested on the floor beside and in

front of her. She leaned forward and ground her pussy into the hand

rest whilst pushing her ass back. The skirt had split out and again we

were treated to the left leg up to the hip. She moved her ass around in

circles pressing pussy against couch. As she moved forward in the

circular motion, part of her left ass cheek would come free from the

skirt and she would press down trying to keep it out in the open. The

slut wanted the men behind her to see her ass. The skirt wouldn't

cooperate.

The barman finally returned with her drink and went around in front of

her. Taking the drink in her left hand she surprised us by taking a

different direction. She bent her head down and with her right hand

moved her curly brown hair from the nape of her neck. The top of the

zipper on the back of her tan top was visible. She waited. The barman

who was still in front of her and facing us looked at me. I glanced at

the zip and nodded to him to undo it. We again held our breath. He went

behind her and to one side. As the zip came down her right leg moved

further wide and she moaned a little as she moved her pussy against the

hand rest. The tan top parted revealing her back. She first shrugged

her right arm out of it, transferred the drink from her other hand and

removed the top. Whilst taking a sip the tan top was dropped behind the

couch. Many times have I complimented her on her back. She has never

understood why. Perhaps she did when all three of us took a sudden

breath at the sight. She has a beautiful back. Seeing her elegant neck

down through her bare back flowing gracefully into the flare of her

slim hips had all our hearts pumping. Korn started clicking again and

stopped suddenly as the barman reached for the clasp of her bra. She

caught his hand before he was able to get it undone. She moved his hand

down to her waist next to the skirt's button. I could see the heat in

the barman's face. She had moved his hand against her bare skin all the

way down to the button. His hand lay near the top of her ass with his

finger tips touching the button. I know the feel of that skin and it

would make any man's heart stop. The barman closed his eyes and took a

deep breath. She turned to face the couch again and grabbed the hand

rest with her thighs as she ground her pussy into it. Her ass lifted a

little and her cheeks were clearly outlined against the straining cloth

of her skirt. She sipped on her gin almost naked down to the waist.

The barman hesitated. Oddly he was comfortable going for the bra but the

skirt was almost too much for him. She calmly waited whilst sipping her

gin. She was now perfectly still aside from the sipping. We waited.

Korn was transfixed. The camera was quiet. The barman couldn't take his

eyes of the button. Finally he moved his hand. The button strained

against her skirt. Just a flick of a finger and it popped open. The

skirt snapped away from her body and lay down beneath her, hanging from

the hand rest. She sat calmly without reaction to her new nakedness.

Not a word had been said since she first posed on the couch fully

clothed but the sight of this superb woman suddenly exposed was too

much. Both the Thais exclaimed softly in their native language. I

couldn't help the ‘Jesus' muttered under my breath. Aside from the slim

threads of the G string and her bra strap her back and legs were

completely nude. The form of her buttocks gradually parting on either

side of the hand rest almost made me come. She pulled the skirt from

under her and it joined the tan top. Her hand reached down to place her

glass on the floor. Her upper body followed, her ass slowly rotating

up. She didn't stop when the glass was laid but kept moving her upper

body down to lie against the hand rest. Her glistening pussy moved into

view behind the slim fabric of the G string. Her right hand came up

slowly rubbing up against her foot, calf, thigh and finally reaching

between her ass crack to lay the tip of her middle finger gently

against her slit and then back down again to her foot. She moved her

clit against the hand rest for a several seconds while we watched. She

stood up. Her ass bunched up into firm mounds, her calf muscles clearly

outlined. With both hands she moved her hair off the nape of her neck

and held it behind her head. Her back naturally arched back with this

movement. She gave us several seconds to appreciate the view. Then she

relaxed her left leg and dropped her hip, changing her pose. Another

few seconds elapsed. She turned around. For the first time we saw her

nakedness from in front. Her tits were tightly packed into the C cups

and rose out proudly from her chest. Her hard pink nipples were clearly

visible behind the sheer material at the top of her bra. The material

around her pussy was drenched with her juices. She was enjoying the

show as much as we were.

She hooked both her thumbs into the top of her G string and worked them

slowly down until the top of her pubes were just visible. The strings

dug in sharply into the flesh around her hips. They must have been most

of the way below her ass at the back. She slowly started turning

around.

The G string was only half way down her ass. She turned back and

approached Korn. She picked up his long forgotten camera and dropped it

in his lap. She was going to pose some more. As she walked back to the

couch the G string slipped a little but not enough to glimpse the labia

between her thighs. She pulled it back on. We were not going to see her

pussy.

She climbed onto the couch and knelt on her knees with her back to us

and thighs far apart. She gave us a few moments to enjoy her ass and

then she climbed onto the back of the couch and draped herself over it

like a sloth. She lay with her head and torso along the top whilst she

gripped the couch with her thighs. Her left leg described a shallow ‘V'

on the couch back. Korn started clicking. She gave him several poses

with head movement and straightening her legs. She also arched a back

to raise her ass. Korn moved behind her to get some shots. Her pussy

was surely waiting. We joined him. Alas, she couldn't hold the arched

back and we had to settle for the magnificent view of the back of her

bum and legs. Perhaps she sensed our disappointment. Her left leg came

down the back of the couch to hook against the corner between the back

and the right hand rest. She then moved her arms over and supported her

weight on the seat of the couch. Her torso was now at an angle to the

back of the couch. Part of her pussy was in view. With her arms she

pushed back so that her ass moved up and out. Korn started clicking

madly. Her glorious slit was now separated from us by just a few feet

and some flimsy material. How I wished that fabric would rip and show

us all. She couldn't hold this pose either. She moved her torso back

onto the top of the back of the couch and slid her body backwards until

her bum was almost overhanging the edge gripping the back of the sofa

with both thighs. Clearly she was intent on displaying her pussy. All

three of us immediately stepped back and knelt down. We were at eye

level with her pussy only two feet away.

She lay there for long moments. Finally tiring of this pose (though Korn

was still madly clicking) she rolled of the back of the couch onto the

seat. She lay for a moment with her back on the couch facing us with

her calves on the hand rest. Then her legs lifted straight up and back

towards her. She was beautiful. Her legs are splendid and her pussy

peeked out from between them and behind her G string. The peek was not

enough for her. She reached out and with her hands pulled back on her

thighs to give us a better view. Then she did what we were all hoping

she would. Whilst her arms moved over her head she thrust out her chest

and parted her legs. There were more exclamations in Thai.

After Korn had recovered sufficiently to take a few shots she got up,

came around picked up her gin and walked to the table. She stood with

her back to us sipping her gin. I wondered what was going through her

mind. Was she going to take the next step and completely strip in front

of a couple of strangers? Would we get an unhindered view of her pink

pussy? She already had plenty of opportunity but hadn't done it. She

had obviously enjoyed herself but perhaps she had done as much as she

was comfortable with. We finally moved back to the table and sat down.

She was so close to us. We had seen so much of her yet none of us could

stop staring. She stood head high looking out across the bar. Then she

handed her empty glass to the barman. As he ran to the bar to refill

her drink she walked back to the couch. The play of her muscles along

her calves, thighs and buttocks as she walked was beauty in motion.

She sat astride the left hand rest. Again I was struck by the curve of

her ass cheeks separating over the hand rest. We waited. The barman

returned with her drink. She ignored him whilst she took her drink. She

spent long minutes drinking her gin in silence. She seemed to wind down

from her earlier sexual tension. We did not begrudge her her time. We

had been given a real treat tonight.

The barman refilled our glasses and we sat back watching and waiting.

Oddly, sitting on the hand rest completely still was as sexy as

anything she had done that night.

She held out her empty glass. The barman ran to collect it. She didn't

let go. I could see the barman wondering nervously if she was going to

make him denude her further. She let go. The barman's face was a

mixture of relief and disappointment. He went back to refill her glass

but she waved him away when he returned. He sat down with us.

After a few moments she got up and turned around. She stepped forward

and then hooked both her thumbs into the top of her G string and worked

them slowly down until the top of her pubes were just visible. The

strings dug in sharply into the flesh around her hips. She slowly

turned around. I felt a strong sense of déjà vu. This time she did not

come for Korn's camera. Her arms reached up and she gently moved the

bra's shoulder straps off her shoulder. My heart started hammering. She

was going to do it!

She stopped there. My heart slowed down. There was no hesitation as if

she had changed her mind. She turned around with a purposeful

expression and looked at me. Her pubes were clearly visible and the bra

had fallen away a little to expose the top of her tits to just above

the nipple. She walked slowly towards me. Again the G string did not

fall off to expose her pussy. I heard the sighs around me. Whether it

was in appreciation of her beauty or disappointment that the G string

held on - I could not tell.

She reached me. She picked up both my hands and placed them where the G

string now sat on her hips. With an expression full of love her eyes

told me she was willing but the decision was mine. So this was why she

had not fully stripped. She fully knew that I wanted her to but she

wanted confirmation for that final piece. It was an act of love,

sacrifice and supplication. I have never loved her more than at that

moment.

My hands moved downward taking the G String with it as she knew they

would. As it fell away I felt her chest puff up. It was her recognition

of her own beauty but also of her act of love for her me. The Thais

started muttering what sounded like prayers of thanks. They were across

the table from us with a view of her back. As the G string came off

they must have both noticed the couple of drops of her juices which

dripped off her pussy. They couldn't see much more than what they

already had but the act of stripping a woman of her covering is highly

erotic to a man. Much is felt in this one simple action.

When I looked up her expression had changed. The love remained but now

mixed with reluctance. She turned around to more gasps from the Thais

as they saw the beauty between her legs for the first time. She waited

- slightly tense. It was time for a decision on her bra. She was

willing but reluctant. Most women value the privacy of their pussy far

more than their breasts. Topless sunbathing is ample evidence of this.

She was different. Her breasts she wanted to keep for me only. I stood

up. I wanted nothing more than to unclasp her bra. I raised her straps

back over her shoulders. She had already done more for me than I could

ever have imagined.

Over her shoulder I saw the Thais look at me in confusion and disbelief.

She must have noticed their looks as well. After a moment she turned

around to look at me. The two men had their eyes glued to that spot

just under her ass and between her thighs. She pulled the bra straps

off her shoulder and turned around to face the other men again. They

had hopeful looks on their face and she was now willing. Her arms moved

above her head while she waited. I released her tits. The Thais

exclaimed. I could well understand. She was a beautiful woman.

She walked over to the pool table. We drank in her body while she

cleared the table of balls and cue sticks. She made sure she leaned

forward as much as she could to get the balls. From the back, this made

her ass prominent and we saw some pussy. From the front, we saw her

hanging tits. Every curve was explored by every eye in the room.

Finally she finished and climbed onto the table. She knelt on the

table, her ass resting on her heels, thighs together. We went over.

Korn started clicking. She moved her arms over her head to emphasise

her tits. Then she raised her ass off her heels whilst stretching her

arms out to her side and throwing her head back. Her back curved

pushing her tits forward. Her pink nipples were rock hard as they sat

proud of the swell of her bosom. Slowly she parted her thighs. We

watched as her fluids dripped off her pussy onto the felt. We moved all

around her to make sure we saw everything to see. She was stunning.

Finally she started moving off the table. The show was over. She sat on

the edge, legs dangling, ready to get off.

"We haven't seen everything". I said.

She was momentarily perplexed. Then she lay back with her arms above her

head and raised her legs straight up thighs together. Her naked pussy

peeked at us again. This time she did not move her thighs apart with

her hands. Instead she moved her knees into her body, thighs still

together and feet now crossed. Her feet hid her pussy from view. She

lay still for a few moments. Then she uncrossed her feet and parted her

thighs so that the three men in the room could see her pussy in its

juicy dripping entirety. Also for the first time that night we were

treated to a view her brown ass hole. We stood drinking in the sight.

As she lay there we watched as her juices started dripping off her

pussy into her ass hole and disappearing down her back. This was the

most beautiful sight we had ever seen.

She got off the pool table. She had had enough. She got up and went over

to put on her bra and G string. Both Thais were profuse in their

gratitude. There were no requests for her to stay. They had been given

a great gift and they both appreciated it and would remember it for the

rest of their lives. Korn pulled out the flash card from his camera and

presented it to her. A true gentleman - he respected her privacy. She

said nothing but it was clear that she was pleased by their thanks.

I took her hand and we walked out. I picked up her skirt and tan top but

didn't give them to her. My night was yet over. I led her back to our

room through the resort in just her bra, G string and heels. Hips

swaying she moved magnificently through place. It was late and there

was no one about but I hoped that someone saw her that night as she

walked by. At our door I asked her to wait. She smiled. She knew I

wanted more. I asked her to place her hands on the door above her head.

Out there in the open I stripped her of her bra and then her G string.

I kissed her gently and reached for her pussy from behind. She moaned

and bent over pushing out her bum. As the new day dawned I gave my wife

the biggest orgasm of her life.

The next night we had dinner out again. Phuket is a lovely island with

friendly people and cheap delicious food. This time we went straight

back to our room. She decided to have a bath and read a book. I slipped

out to the bar for a drink. We didn't discuss it but I thought she

might be embarrassed to go back there again. Not a word had been said

about the night before. It had been the best night of my life.

Korn was on duty. I sat at the bar. We didn't discuss the night before.

After a little while a fellow tourist Bob joined me. His wife had

decided to have an early night. It looked like it was going to be a

boy's night. We chatted amiably for a long while about our holiday,

where we had been and where we were going. He was a little annoyed

because his wife was not enjoying her time there. They had had

difficulties in their relationship and were trying to sort them out

over the holiday. Our conversation turned to her and women in general.

We spent several hours chatting and downed quite a few drinks. I could

not bring myself to mention my wife and how wonderful she was. The guy

was upset enough already. However, he finally asked whether I was

married and how I found it. I didn't lie. I was a very happy man!

Rather than upsetting him, it made him curious. He was impressed that

we had been together for such a long time and still happy. I told him

that I was simply lucky in having her. She was an extremely nice

person. She was also gorgeous and sexy. Of course, he was somewhat

skeptical. I told him that the success of our marriage was not only due

to the fact that I loved her dearly but also that I still found her

highly desirable. I described her to him. Standing at 5 feet 5 inches,

she was a petite size 8 with brown curly hair, brown eyes and a

beautiful smile. Korn nodded in agreement. As I had had a few drinks I

also added that she her tits fit into size C cups and they had a nice

pair of pink nipples. She had a fantastic pair of legs topped off by

the nicest and firmest ass on the planet. I also told him that she

currently sported a Brazilian and she had a lovely pink pussy. Korn

nodded enthusiastically whilst my new friend listened. There was a time

when she would have been horrified and embarrassed had she known that I

had described her so intimately to a stranger. However, after the night

before I wondered if this would still be true. I added that she had the

softest and smoothest creamy white skin.

"I would love to meet her". He said.

"I have seen her and she is more beautiful than any other woman" said

Korn nodding his head vigorously until he suddenly froze. We both

looked behind us to see what had arrested Korn's attention.

She walked into the bar wearing a black blouse with the top three

buttons undone showing her wonderful cleavage. She had put up her hair

baring her lovely neck. Her skirt barely covered her mid thigh. Last

night's experience had given her some new confidence. There was no

doubt in my mind that should she turn around, we would see the shape of

her ass clearly. The skirt was very tight. I watched her bare shapely

legs as she walk towards us. She knows that I love the creamy white

colour of her skin and hadn't worn stockings.

She came up to the bar and stood between my new friend and me. I

introduced her. My new friend could not stop staring. He was awestruck.

I could see that he now believed me completely. After introductions,

Korn went off to get her a gin, lemon and lime.

Korn had moved over to server another couple at the other end of the

bar. The only other people in the place were a couple at one of the

tables. The man sat facing us and his gaze found itself fixed on my

wife's ass. He obviously liked what he saw. I wondered if he had

mentally stripped her. His partner hadn't noticed.

Bob quickly brought around a bar stool for her. He was completely

smitten. She sat down slowly, whilst smoothing down her skirt keeping

her thighs as covered as possible. Still, a mid-thigh skirt does not

cover much when you sit. She was a little uncomfortable with this and

kept pulling her skirt down. I had no such reservations. I enjoyed the

view. No doubt the guy at the table was getting an eyeful too. I

noticed that his partner was also now glancing at the semi naked thighs

next to me.

The 3 of us chatted for some time during which she had 3 gins in quick

succession. The 3 gins had their effect. I could see her loosening up.

We hadn't discussed what happened the night before so I hadn't been

sure if she regretted it but given that she had come to the bar tonight

dressed the way she was, it looked like she was ok with it. In fact I

thought she might be priming herself with gin for some more fun

tonight. She certainly had a rapt audience. Bob couldn't help staring

at her. He kept checking out her hot body when he thought no one was

looking. She had stopped worrying about her skirt and it had ridden up

her thighs further barely covering her pussy. She had crossed her legs.

The guy at the table was getting a great view of her legs and no doubt

some of her creamy white ass was visible too. Given Bob's position in

front of her I wondered if he could see her panties through the gap

between her skirt and crossed thighs. There was certainly no want of

trying. His eyes roved her body whenever he could.

She seemed to be enjoying the attention. Her nipples were starting to

harden and I noticed that she was in no hurry when she uncrossed and

recrossed her legs. Each time she did it, the skirt rode higher up her

thighs and Bob must have got a view of her panties. Her skirt had

ridden high enough that her ass was now in direct contact with the

vinyl covering of the stool. She then leaned over with left her hand on

my stool whilst crossing her right thigh over her left whilst subtly

brushing her skirt up with her hand to uncover her ass. The guy at the

table now had a clear view of her right thigh and ass cheek.

After a little while I said "I was just telling Bob about you when you

walked in".

"All good I hope" she said. "Absolutely" said Bob. "From what I can see,

he didn't exaggerate". "The rest is true as well" I said. "I thought

you might have told him about how nice a person I am or how clever" she

said. "It sounds like all you talked about was my ass". Just as both

Bob and I started feeling embarrassed she said "I suppose you want to

show it to him now?" Then she got up bent down with her back to Bob,

put her arms around my neck and whispered "Why don't you show him what

the hard cock in his pants tells me he wants to see?"

"What's come over you?" I whispered in her ear.

"I love you and I am your pussy. To do with as you please. And I know

you want this." She whispered back.

I noticed that Bob's eyes were drawn to her ass. The man at the table

was similarly occupied. His partner had moved around their table and

was staring also. She was obviously not immune to female charms. The

other couple at the end of the bar had left a while ago.

As my cock hardened I reached down and unzipped the skirt. I proudly

revealed her G string framed ass. The skirt fell to the ground. She

stepped out of it and spread her legs wider than the skirt had

previously allowed. The muscles along the back of her legs from calf to

bum were clearly outlined. "Didn't I tell you how magnificent her ass

is and how soft the skin." Bob gulped as he looked on. However, he

quickly recovered and nodded vigorously. I ran my hands over her ass

cheeks and thighs. She moaned softly in my ear. Bob's eyes were glued

to her creamy mounds. Firm but soft; her ass is heaven to behold let

alone to touch. The conversation at the couple's table stilled as their

full attention was now on her. She stepped back as she bent further

down and lay her head on my lap. Her pussy was inches away from Bob.

His gaze moved to her slit. I leaned over and parted her ass cheeks a

little so Bob could see more of her slit through the think fabric of

the G string. She helped by pushing her ass out further. I undid the

buttons on the back of her blouse and removed it. I raised her till she

stood up. Bob loved the view of her full ass cheeks. I could see her

hardened nipples through her bra. I turned her around and raised her

arms above her head to emphasize her tits. Bob and the couple looked on

in appreciation.

I told her to go lie down on the pool table. We watched the exaggerated

sway of her hips and ass as she walked across the room. I am sure all

four cocks in the room were hard. Judging by the way the woman at the

table was staring I suspect her pussy was moistening also.

She made sure we all got a good look at her ass and legs while she

cleared the table. Not once did she allow the table to get between us

and her body. Then she sensuously climbed onto the table and lay back.

We faced the length of the table. She lay with her head to the left and

legs straight down the table. Then she pulled her left foot up so her

inner left thigh and calf was visible to us and then arched her back so

that her ass was beautifully outlined. She was showing off.

Bob and I walked over to the pool table. As I walked past the couple I

said to the man "You are welcome to join us". I noticed that his

partner was quite attractive. Also a white female, she was a redhead of

about 5 feet 8 inches with a full but firm body. She wore a red low cut

dress which showed off her size DD breasts beautifully. The four of us

got to the pool table and admired her for a few minutes. I ran my hand

along her leg from foot to waist and said to Bob ‘Feel that skin". Bob

hesitantly did. I could see that he was both extremely excited and a

little nervous. When he saw that I didn't mind his touching my wife he

gained a little confidence and ran his hand down the other leg. I ran

my hand up her leg again - the one flat against the pool table. This

time my fingers brushed her pussy as they went passed. A soft sigh

escaped her lips. Feeling slutty she parted her thighs a little, making

no secret of her wet pussy. I invited the other man to touch her. He

ran his hand along her upraised leg and agreed that she was soft. I

looked at his partner wondering if she wanted a turn. She looked away

nervously. I could see the outline of her nipples against her dress.

She was getting aroused. I had little doubt her partner's cock was hard

as well.

I told her to turn over. The others gasped. The light from the pool

table lamp left nothing to hide. Her magnificent ass was fully lit. Bob

massaged her left cheek and ran his hand down her thigh. The man from

the table did the same with the right cheek and thigh. The woman looked

on. Then she moved closer to her partner and touched the superb ass on

the pool table. She was mesmerized by what she saw. Bob and the other

man moved back from the table. The woman spent several minutes gently

feeling the ass and thighs of the beauty on the table. The three of us

watched as she entered a dream like state. She was completely unaware

of us whilst she enjoyed my wife's body. She had her clit pressed

against the pool table as she continued to caress the woman on the

table who in turn moaned softly under her ministrations.

The subject of our attention was clearly enjoying the feel of feminine

hands on her body as she eventually parted her thighs further. The

woman in the red dress explored the inner thighs. She brushed against

the pussy as she ran her hands up the inner thigh towards the buttocks.

Both women moaned simultaneously when contact was made with the pussy.

She explored the ass crack and slipped a finger onto the pussy and gave

it a little rub through the G string. They moaned together. Her hands

moved up the back and onto the shoulders. She undid the bra strap. We

got a glimpse of her tits as she removed the bra. Her back was now

completely smooth and naked. Then she slowly removed the G string. The

smell of her sex wafted into the air. Her shaved pussy was partially

visible. My completely naked wife lay on the pool table, her highly

aroused body beautiful to see and ecstatic to touch. The man from the

table and Bob couldn't wait any further and moved in. Soon they were

exploring her back, ass and legs with no impediments. Strangely they

avoided her pussy but explored her ass crack thoroughly. Any contact

with pussy was purely incidental. The woman on the table moaned and

sighed. Whenever the men's hands came close to her pussy, she pushed up

to try to make contact. She moved over to her side and tried to finger

herself. I grabbed her hand away and pressed her flat on the table. I

moved both her arms out to in front of her head. The men kept touching

her. She was getting hot and desperate and started mewling. She had

completely given in to her need and was pure slut. Her mewling and

muttering became even louder as fingers almost touched her slit. We

heard her say "Please" several times as fingers came close to her pussy

but the men kept teasing her. She tried to grab the men's hands with

her thighs as they reached her pussy, but her slimness ensured she

couldn't grip them. They continued to tease her by rubbing and

squeezing her ass and thighs.

The woman in red watched intently. She kept licking her lips and her

hands continuously ran up and down her hips and ass. She had a

voluptuous figure with full hips. I walked over to her. She looked at

me tensely and stopped moving. Her lips went dry. We stared at each

other for a few moments. Then she moved her right hand to the top of

her back and undid her zipper. I stepped forward, place my hands on her

shoulders and removed her dress touching her skin as much as I could.

She pushed her breasts out as my hands went past trying to prolong

contact. I moved behind her and cupped them with my hands whilst

rubbing her nipples through the bra. She leaned back into me and rested

her head on my shoulder and sighed. She was lovely. She had the natural

pale skin of redheads, large DD cup tits and a nice ass. She was

wearing a lacy red bra with matching panties which exposed more than

half her ass. Not quite a G string but it showed enough. Her tits

strained at the bra. The other men did not notice as they were

engrossed with the woman on the pool table.

I led her to the table. Her partner looked up and gasped. "Joan!" Bob

looked up surprised. Joan climbed onto the pool table to kneel at the

naked woman's feet. It was an awesome sight: the redhead with the size

DD tits kneeling at the feet of the prostrate and completely nude and

highly aroused woman lying on the green felt. The woman on the table

started moving her clit against the surface moaning and sighing. Joan

grasped each ankle with her hands and parted the woman's legs. She

responded by lifting her ass off the table by getting on her knees

whilst keeping her head on the table. As Joan stared at the naked and

dripping wet pussy in front of her I placed my hand on her bra catch.

She quickly sat upright, head high and back arched. She was ready to

display her tits, perhaps even desperate to display her tits. Her

partner looked on in shock. I prepared her further by removing the

shoulder straps over and under each arm. Her bra was wrapped around her

chest like a bikini top. I wanted it to completely fall away when I

undid her clasp. I did not want it to drape over her breasts and spoil

the moment. I then took her hands and placed them behind her head. I

moved to the side so that I didn't miss the stripping. The bra snapped

away when I unclasped it. Her heavy tits hardly moved when it fell.

They were unbelievably firm. She threw her head back to enhance the

look of her magnificent tits. She preened for a several moments while

we looked on. Then she grabbed the other woman's hips and launched

herself at the waiting pussy. I noticed the smudge on the pool table

where her pussy juices had leaked. She slipped her middle finger into

the pussy in front of her. She was now on all fours with her ass up

where I could appreciate it. I moved up behind her to get a better

view. Her red panties were damp near her pussy. I could see the outline

of her labia against the cloth. She bent down to kiss and lick the

pussy of the other woman. No doubt she was aware that this would stick

her ass up even further. Like the other woman she wanted to show all.

We had two sluts on the table.

Within a short time my wife's body was jerking with an orgasm. The men

had primed her well and Joan's attention brought her to her peak. She

then turned around and got to her feet. She stood in front of Joan and

cupped her face with her hands. Gently she guided Joan's lips to her

pussy again. Joan quickly went to work kissing and licking pussy but

the angle wasn't great. She guided Joan off the table and sat herself

at the edge and then lay back with her eyes closed. She parted her legs

so that her pussy was wide open for attention. Joan obliged. Her tongue

explored labia, clit and vagina. Her tongue flicked over and into her

pussy. Meanwhile the two men took the opportunity to experience the

firm tits of the woman on the table. Very soon she was in ecstasy as

her pussy was licked and both her breasts kissed and sucked. The

multiple orgasms were not long in coming.

Joan got up and her partner immediately took her place. Her partner

caught the woman's ankles and raised her legs up. Soon he had her split

wide open with both pussy and ass hole facing him with the soft

undersides of her thighs on either side. It wasn't long before she was

moaning again from the attention his tongue gave her ass hole.

Joan moved around to experience the other woman's smaller breasts which

she shared with Bob. Soon Bob had another idea. He moved around to Joan

and before she knew it had her panties down to her feet. While she

sucked tits Bob muzzled her pussy from behind. Joan lifted her knee

over onto the table to give Bob better access to her love hole. I

watched yet another magnificent ass and pussy being licked and sucked

whilst the owner pleasured my wife's tits. Both sluts moaned as their

pussies and ass holes were licked and teased. It was the horniest thing

I had ever seen in my life.

Until, while her pussy and ass hole were being mauled, she opened her

eyes and suddenly looked towards Joan. I knew that feral look. Her eyes

were hard and demanding. She had lost control of herself. It was the

look she got just before she would pull my cock towards her and make me

mount her but I wasn't there for her this time. Instead, in her

frustration, she grabbed Joan's hair with one hand and with the other

roughly grabbed Joan's left breast whilst she pinched the nipple as

hard as she could. Joan's lips parted as she cried out. Only to find my

wife's tongue forcing itself into her mouth. With all three of their

orifices attended to, both women simultaneously and violently jerked as

their bodies went through wave after wave of orgasm whilst coming on

the faces of the men who were attending to their pussies.