Sunday Car Wash

by VoyeurSurf Â©

Every Sunday Morning, Sydney wakes up at the crack of dawn, hours before

her husband, just to wash her car, a Ford Mustang convertible. She spends

hours washing, waxing and polishing her car until it sparkles like new.

It's the same routine every Sunday, and recently she has been joined by

her next-door neighbor, Ted, who watches her from his front porch.

She finds it erotic that he is up early again today to see her washing her

car, or more precisely, to see how little she is wearing while washing her

car. Her husband would not approve of her purposefully enticing his

voyeurism but nevertheless, she has started wearing less and less each

Sunday morning, like a string bikini or a half shirt with her shortest

shorts, just to tease his curiosity.

Sydney is 22 years old with long strawberry blonde hair, deep blue eyes,

and is a 5' 4" 110-pound petit beauty. Her husband Mike is 30 years old

and rightfully over protective of his young bride, knowing too well that

she can be wild and yet, he is completely in the dark about her public

exhibitions.

Today she is wearing her white satin pajama pants and a white camisole

which she slept in last night. She is considering going back inside and

changing because without a bra the mist from spraying the water hose is

making her nipples visible from underneath the sheer material.

Instead, she looks up from her car over at Ted and waves good morning to

see that she still has his full attention. The more she thinks about him

watching her, the more she considers the possibilities of how she can have

some fun with him, right now, while Mike is still asleep.

She pictures him seeing her perky 34B tits, or the luscious curve of her

ass, or maybe a view of her neatly trimmed pussy. She imagines what his

reaction might be considering that they are neighbors, will he behave the

same way as strangers act when they catch an unexpected peek, with a look

of surprise and delight, or will he try and hide his emotions and show no

reaction at all?

To flash him from right in front of her house, she decides she needs to

make it look unintentional. She certainly doesn't want him telling her

husband that she deliberately exposed herself, giving away her special

secret that she has managed to keep from him for the past two years,

beginning with the very first time, on her wedding night.

Right after their marriage ceremony they drove until midnight to a bed and

breakfast to stay the night before leaving on a 7 day cruise the next

morning on their honeymoon. After they checked in, Mike left to buy some

alcohol at a nearby convenience store.

From the bedroom window Sydney could see the night clerk, who had checked

them in a few minutes earlier, was now standing outside in the dark,

watching her every move.

She wasn't sure why or even how it started, but outside the clerk watched

in silence as she slowly removed her tank top and skirt, and then her bra

and knickers. When Mike returned he could not have known that the clerk had

seen his wife completely naked, or that she had left a small gap in the

curtains just enough for someone outside to watch Mike fucking his new

bride.

Today she is still obsessed with exposing herself to complete strangers,

men that she will never see again. Showing off for a neighbor was risky,

but she was up to the challenge and decides to innocently flash him her

little white ass.

She gets in the back seat of her car and pulls off her pajamas along with

her knickers. She could see him lean forward in his chair trying to see

what she is doing in the back seat.

She puts her pajama paints back on and gets out of the car, then picks up

the water hose and squeezes it to stop the flow of water. As she builds up

water pressure she acts confused like she is trying to locate a kink

somewhere in the hose.

She aims the hose at her body and releases her tight grip. Water rushes

out and soaks her camisole and drenches her pajamas. She screams out but

lets the water continue to pour over her body before dropping the hose to

the ground.

The cold water takes her breath away and when she looks down at her body

she realizes her impromptu plan worked a little too well.

Her top is completely transparent and she can easily see her erect nipples

through the thin material. Her pajama pants hug her like a second skin

down her legs and around her ass cheeks. Without any knickers, she can even

see the impression of her pussy. Just then she hears, "Are you alright?"

She looks up to see Ted standing right in front of her.

Surprised she replies, "Yes, just a small problem with the hose, I'm

alright." She watches as his eyes canvas her wet body. She lets him soak

up the view of her shapely breasts that are clearly on display.

"I can't believe how wet I am," she said as she lifts both sides of her

camisole up to her chest, then moves her hands underneath and around to

the front, lifting the fabric away from her breasts and then back down

again. Ted can't believe his perfect timing as he gets a peek at her tits,

right up to the fringe of her pink nipples. It happens so fast, he isn't

sure if she even realizes her brief exposure standing right in front of

him.

"Feel how wet my pants are," she pulls the top of her pajamas away from

her skin to provide him with some material to touch. As she turns to look

for a towel she can feel Ted take advantage of her as he gently pulls the

elastic band even further away providing a clear view of her trimmed bush.

"You're right, you really are soaked!" he commented, thinking she had just

unknowingly let him look down her pants. Sydney remembers the only other

time that she let someone close enough to touch her, is was actually two

men from Japan, and her impromptu plan with them did not go well for her,

and unfortunately, they have the photos to prove it.

It was a year ago at the MGM Grand in Las Vegas, while Mike was playing at

the porker tables she was soaking up the sun alone by the pool, when two

Japanese men approached her and asked if she would take their picture.

She was wearing a thong bikini and she knew what they really wanted was

her naked ass on camera. She decided to let them have their fun and after

she took their picture she agreed to have her picture taken with each of

them.

After she posed standing next to the first guy, shoulder to shoulder, the

two men traded places and the second guy stood next to her in the same

position, (click). She then turned to say goodbye, providing a side view

of her ass, (click) and then pretended to twist her ankle and fell forward

against his chest, (click) to keep his balance he reached down and

inadvertently grabbed her ass, (click) but instead they both fell

backwards down onto the lounge chair, (click) she landed right on top of

him with her bare ass up in the air, (click) as she tried to lift herself

up somehow his hands got caught her bikini top and off it came, exposing

her tits to bounce around freely as she tried to stand up, (click) (click)

(click).

Sydney still today searches the Internet knowing that eventually those

pictures will show up and she will have a lot of explaining to do. Now

that Ted has just seen down her pants it was time to complete her mission,

let him marvel at her tight ass. She reaches down and picks up a towel and

announces, "I should probably get out of these wet pants before I catch a

cold," then turns her back to him and loosely ties the towel around her

waist and reaches up underneath the towel and pulls down her pajama pants.

He could see her stepping out of her pajamas as the towel slips down her

hips and stops just above her ass. Sydney did her best to make it look

unintentional as she reaches for her pants and lets the towel fall off

exposing her ass and a perfect backside view of her bald pussy lips as she

bends over to pick up the towel.

She quickly wraps the towel back around her waist and turns around to

apologize, "I'm so sorry, how embarrassingâ€¦" she declares, knowing that her plan has worked perfectly.

"No need to apologize, accidents happen," he assures her as he tries to

keep his composure but is unable to stop the bulge from growing inside his

pants.

Sydney could feel her pussy getting wet as well, she treated him to much

more than just a view of her sweet ass and anymore she feared he might

become suspicious of his good fortunes. She then excuses herself, "Ted, I

should go inside now and get dressed, see you later and again I'm so

sorry, please don't tell anyone!" And off she goes.

Back in her bedroom Mike wakes up feeling Sydney sucking his cock. He

doesn't know what has her so excited as she climbs on top of him and

guides his cock up inside her pussy. Rocking back and forth, in and out,

she grinds herself down on him for several minutes and then experiences a

powerful orgasm before Mike finally shoots his load.

Sydney thinks about how much she enjoys exposing herself and how good it

makes her feel sexually. She truly believes that secretly exposing herself

to strangers helps to improve her sex life with her husband, and that if

Mike ever found out her secret he would absolutely forgive herâ€¦well,

maybe.

The End