**Suzy**

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**Suzy Ch. 01**

**Chapter 1 - How Suzy Enhanced Our Marriage With Clothing Rules**  
My wife looked at me, shrugged her shoulders, looked away and then with her eyes lowered turned toward me and said, "What if we come up with a few rules about what clothes I wear from now on? First I will make a rule, then you, then me again and so on until we are satisfied. As you know, I love you very much and really, really want to keep our marriage exciting forever and now is a good time to get started on that, and be proactive. You know I've never had any problem with my body and who sees it so before it fades to age, let's use it to jolt our sex life every single day."  
  
Now, before I continue, let me tell the boring part about how this came to be. First I am 24 years old and me and my wife have been married for 2 ½ years. Suzy is 23 ¾ or almost three months younger than me. Our sex life has never been boring, per say, but I suppose I will concede that it is becoming just a little stagnant, and mind you focus more on "little" than "stagnant". The missionary position only satisfies for so long, adding more kinkiness to the sexual cycle can sometimes lead to moving apart if one is not careful but the opposite of not trying to try new things can lead to stagnation. You know the old adage that no matter whom the couple is, they have sex less often in the second year than the first. Now mind you, neither my wife nor I kept track but I'm certain that it held true for us, maybe.  
  
Suzy is my lifeblood. We met, officially, on the night we graduated from high school, fell in love that same night and had our first sex on the night of our marriage. No, we are not prudes, and our love has grown so when Suzy expressed her sediments above it was a complete surprise and if it was possible, I loved her even more.  
  
Suzy has always been somewhat free with her body. I have always loved the way she dresses and I suppose the best I can say is that there is never a doubt that she is a woman. Sometimes her breasts are prominent and other times her butt and occasionally a camel toe is what gets me excited during the "normal" part of our day.  
  
For those of you who need a visual, Suzy is not short at 5'6" with more of an athletic figure than a model's with 35B breasts, a flat tummy as she calls it and average hips. She has dark raven hair which is so dark that it sometimes looks blue in the right light. Her face is pretty though few would judge her beautiful in a competition but, and this is huge, she can almost give me a hard-on when she smiles. She has a stunning smile which would light up the moon if the moon could see it. Suzy has shaved her pussy "from the same day that she first shaved her legs" as she has told me. I am 6' ½", 175 pounds with an average build. We work average jobs for our age, me working in the rental industry and Suzy in an old family jewelry business which will come into play later.  
  
One final note, Suzy and I have decided we are committed to not starting a family until we have bought a house. Suzy is our family financial wizard and she came up with a plan so that we could start looking for a house with enough down payment and closing costs in 5 years. As Suzy put it, "It would be nearly impossible to have a child and save for a house with our income so I would rather have a house first so we can start our family in a place we will eventually own." I could not argue with that. We are looking at having our first child, and we are going to aim for two, starting when we become 27.  
  
Now back to the present, I looked at her and saw how serious she was and knew that this was the single most giving and caring conversation she had ever started for our marriage and our future. "I love you so much and if possible love you even more right now because of how much you care for me, for yourself, for us. What do you propose?"  
  
She looked at me, thought for a moment and said, "I know there is not a real problem with our marriage but I can see a slide starting and I don't ever want to stagnant so for the last few days I have thought this over and know that you will agree that this will spark a very happy marriage even before it can decline a little bit. I must confess that I love the thought of being the hottest woman in every situation. If I ever become conceited, please remind me, but I love you so much that I doubt that that will happen."  
  
She stopped, composed herself in a most attractive way to my eyes, "Rule Number One: I think from now on, you should choose my clothes, what I should wear every day, in every single situation. I know you love seeing me and being with me and how proud you are when others see me".  
  
I was shocked. Suzy was proud of herself on her great taste in clothes, and I was always proud in how she presented herself, was always classy and sexy and I didn't know how I was going to improve on that. I told her, "You have such great taste in clothes and how you wear them, how am I going to improve on what you already choose to wear?" She said, with a hint of a pout, "Don't you remember any of your suggestions about what I should wear? The teeny little skirt and wife beater top to go to the concert or the skimpiest bikini I own to go to your family reunion? You always come up with sexier ways to dress me than I do".  
  
I smiled, "OK, but one caveat, it would be very, very sexy if you choose your clothes sometimes because of how it would surprise me. So I would like to amend the rule: Rule Number One: I will always be in control of your clothing and will choose what you wear when I wish to and will let you choose when I want you to. Remember, what you choose will have to be better and sexier than what I would have chosen at any given time. It would be a huge burden for me to choose your clothing every single day", I smiled. "So, most of the time, you will choose your clothes to go to work. When you get home, sometimes you will find some clothes sitting on our bed so take your usual after work shower and dress in whatever is on the bed. Occasionally, I will want to choose your work clothes but not very often. If I do want to choose, I'll leave those clothes hanging on the bathroom door. I will almost always choose your clothes on the weekend but would love very much to be surprised at times so if you get great ideas, just tease me with that knowledge please."  
  
Suzy answered, "OK, all of that makes sense, so now it is your turn to come up with a rule".  
  
I looked at Suzy devilishly, and said with only a little thought, "Whenever I buy you something or whenever I choose your clothing, you must alter that clothing somehow to make it sexier. And, if you fail, if your efforts don't match what I expect, then I can take a pair of scissors to the offending garment either here at home, or in public. Once a piece of clothing has been altered then it never needs to be altered again if it is worn again. And, you must always carry scissors with you and give them to me whenever I ask."  
  
"Wow" Suzy mouthed and then said, "OK, Rule Number Three: Whenever you buy me clothing, any article of clothing, I must make another like clothing which weighs half as much as the original. So, if you buy me a dress, I will make another dress, a swimsuit for a swimsuit, or panty for a panty. But each garment I make must weigh half as much as what you buy me."  
  
I felt like a kid at Christmas, or a brother at a frat! So I said, OK! Final Rule for now and yes we can come up with more later if you like as it would be your turn next, "You must only wear a maximum of 3 pieces of clothing during the work day, and only a maximum of two pieces at night during the week and on weekends. Shoes or socks, stocking etc. do not count towards the amount of clothing and doesn't include any coat when it gets cold. Remember, I almost never wear underwear so I only wear two pieces of clothing not counting shoes or socks at any given time so it is about time you caught up with me". I finished with a laugh.  
  
Suzy quickly thought, "Well, I guess that means I should just throw away all my bras!" I replied with a grin, "If you insist and it will be very healthy for your breasts because a bra constrains your breasts and will make the muscles which hold your breasts up will atrophy so going without a bra will let your breasts be prouder and stronger as you age."  
  
She replied, "I've never thought of that and thank you for your opinion. I will talk to my doctor the next time I see her and see if she agrees. My doctor has already said that my pussy needs air on a regular basis so that I don't get a yeast infection so going without underwear on the weekends will help with that as well. Also, when a guy only wears two pieces of clothing, it is not the same for a woman because she has more "lovely bits" to cover so thank you for letting me wear 3 pieces of clothing to work so I can be professional."  
  
So now I looked at her with so much love, "What are you doing for the next couple hours?" She said "Nothing, just some cleaning, what you have in mind?" I replied, "Let's go upstairs and go through your closet and all your clothes. You will have many alternations to make in the next few weeks, and I want to pick out something for you to wear because we will need to go shopping to buy "holes" in your wardrobe."  
  
She smiled and started up the stairs.

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I quickly caught Suzy as she headed up the stairs and pulled her sweats and underwear about halfway down her butt. She quickly looked at me and said with just the smallest touch of anger, "You like what you see?" I replied with a grin, "Better get used to it." And then I caught her again by the time she was at the top of the stairs and gave her a huge hug and kiss.  
  
We held onto the moment for a little bit and Suzy then looked up at me with a tear in her eye and said quietly, "What happens when they fall off". She was talking about her sweats of course and I noticed she didn't say "If" but "When" they fall off and started to get a little hard-on and answered, "If at home, just ask and I'll let you know, if in public then just bend over sexily and pull them back up."  
  
Suzy replied, "Well, I hope you won't pick this for me to wear when we go shopping, they are a little ratty and worn and just won't do when I'm in public. But, I will wear them just as they are for now." I replied, "I thought I was in charge of what you wear all the time no matter what", as Suzy gave me her sad eyes, "We'll just have to see what you have in your wardrobe which is acceptable to wear." And I gave her a big smile to reassure that I still loved her so much.  
  
We went into our bedroom and we both sat on the bed. Suzy looked a little lost so I turned her towards me and just looked deeply into her eyes. I could tell that Suzy was somewhat conflicted, somewhat happy, somewhat excited and somewhat ashamed right now and my heart just went out to her yet again because of what she was giving to me, to our marriage and ultimately back to herself.  
  
Suzy started to say something but I put my finger to her lips to hush her for a second, and let the wave of emotion run over both of us and then whispered, "Suzy, you are the love of my life, the star of my dreams and the hope of our future. I just want you to know that I will never ask you to be a slut, never ask you to dress like a slut (well mostly not) in public and will never let you dress obscenely in public by yourself. I will protect you to the best of my abilities even more so than I already do. I trust you and hope you can trust me and just to let you know that if my testosterone blinds my thinking (Suzy gave me a sly smile and as I said this) we should have a safe word so you or we can opt out of any situation which doesn't seem right, or is going too far. We should expand our limitations, not just to expand because at some point that will go too far, (at this point Suzy was quietly trying not to cry which was so, so beautiful) but we should continue to break down every barrier we each have so that we may love, trust, respect and strive for each other even more than we already do."  
  
My eyes were starting to well up as I could see the emotions running across Suzy's face and she said very faintly, "Dan, I love you so much. The main reason I came up with this crazy idea was not because our marriage was sinking, but because I never wanted to have a marriage like my parents. They do love each other, I can see that sometimes, but there is also a distance between my Mom and Dad which is cold. I have seen old couples once in a while in their 70's or 80's who still dote on each other and that is so rare that it almost seems impossible so I decided that as long as my body excites you, why not show it off, why not keep finding creative ways, together, to keep our marriage exciting, why can't we look at each other every single day with love in our eyes? If it starts simply because I don't wear a bra, it seems ridiculously easy. And on one final note, I was worried that you would simply turn me into a slut who wears obscene clothes because doesn't every guy like seeing more and more of his wife if he has a chance? Having a safe word is so very loving and caring, I adore you."  
  
There was a little silence between us as we still looked at each other so much caring. I put a finger to my mouth, kissed it and then put that finger to her mouth which she kissed in return. I said, "A safe word, so that either one of us can stop if things escalate beyond what we are talking about right now will make most of our decisions easy simply because we can stop until it gets back under control. I think a safe word could be "black apples". Suzy looked at me and said, "That is not bad but I just learned about black chickens and maybe black apples could be a part of a conversation. So what about "watery cinnamon"? "Perfect" I said.  
  
"OK", I said, "I would like you to do two things for me before we start going through your clothes. First, I will give you a choice: I would like you to take your underwear off simply because a lady doesn't let her underwear show."  
  
Suzy goes, "This is going to be one of your themes isn't it, that bogus assertion that a lady doesn't show her panties so it is better for that lady to show her pussy from the front and her butt from the rear?"  
  
I just smiled, "Sometimes, but now I'd like you to go downstairs and get both us a beer, and before you come back up the stairs, please take off your underwear and sweats off and choose between coming back with your butt half exposed and the drawstring in, or taking the drawstring completely out and then you can come back upstairs with your sweats pulled completely up. But that choice must be completed while downstairs and you should run up the stairs as fast as possible without upsetting the beer."  
  
Suzy just smiled and as she was leaving the room with a wonderful glimpse of half of her perfect butt, I just added as she left, "And remember, if you take the drawstring out of your sweats, then that means it stays out forever, if you leave it in, then some other change will need to be made to make them sexier if you want to wear them again." As she had already left the room I was left wondering what she would do?  
  
While Suzy was making her choice, I started to go through her closet. I decided not to open her dresser when she was not there simply out of respect because I had never done that before. I already knew what her closet contained as we shared it, or I had a little portion of it while Suzy had most of it, and just started to divide her hanging clothes into 3 piles: Sexy, Not Sure and Not Usable. I hadn't got very far when Suzy came bounding into the room. I say bounding but maybe bouncing was better. She had poured the beers into glasses and they were foaming more than usual, but not running over.  
  
I looked and was glad to see that Suzy had decided to remove the drawstring and her sweats had already fallen enough to show a couple inches of her butt crack and would have shown some pussy hair if she had any. She was sexy and gave me a sexy smile and I returned that with a big, satisfied smile.  
  
"Now one more thing before we start. Please remove your bra as well." She just looked at me, wiggled her hips a little and her sweats fell just a teeny little more. "And what should I wear on top, Oh Sir Master and do I have to "sexy" it?" I laughed, "You don't have to, and please don't call me Master unless we are role playing. Just wear a t-shirt and no, this is the last time you won't have to "sexy" your clothes."  
  
So Suzy grabbed one of my t-shirts and started to change. I said, "Wait, go downstairs and change and then run back up the stairs as fast as you can."  
  
Suzy went downstairs and within a short time I could hear her running up the stairs again. She paused at the top of the starts for a second before turning the corner and then I saw why. Her sweats were down to her ankles and she was breathing a little hard. The t-shirt she had grabbed was thin enough so that it obvious that she was braless, but really didn't show anything else although I could tell her nipples were hard.  
  
Suzy just looked at me and gave me a slow smile and it was stunning. It is amazing how much sexier this was simply because we had never done anything like this before. "OK, we have work to do, you can pull up your sweats but must leave them "half-mast" as a compromise." Suzy just smiled and I think she loved the gleam in my eyes and she could see that I was aroused, so she turned around so that I could see both her butt and pussy and pulled her sweats up so they covered half her butt.  
  
I stood up and hugged her when she had turned back to me and could feel her nipples against my chest and I reached around and just caressed the part of her butt which was visible. I picked her up off her feet and gave her a huge kiss. "Have I ever told you how much I love you?" I breathed into her ear. "Not since 10 minutes ago" she whispered back.  
  
And her sweats fell again to the floor.

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After kissing Suzy, I let her down, reached down and just stretched out her sweats somewhat so that we both could hear some of the elastic separating before pulling them back up.  
  
Suzy just looked at me with somewhat evil eyes and a sly smile and I explained, "Elastic is evil really, If you were a model and going to a photo shoot, wearing elastic will delay the shoot an hour or two until your skin rebounds from its elastic prison. As we and I mean you and I, while revamping your clothing, we should consider elastic evil or at least a somewhat necessary evil."  
  
Suzy just wiggled her hips a little and her sweats settled so about an inch of her butt was showing. "Oy" she said, "Do you have any more surprises for me today?"  
  
"Well" I said, "Surprises are the spice of life and the spice of our marriage. Do you know at this time yesterday I was just thinking about what to do next and wasn't too excited about the prospects and thinking about watching some golf on TV or putzing around the yard and maybe seeing if you were free to join me outside. Now I'm with you and am more turned on as part of the new normal day you have set out for us and am so excited about the future that I can see that our sexual and loving will now peak high every single day and who is better off than us? I cannot see how our life and love together will regress". I gave Suzy another huge smile.  
  
Suzy said, as we now sat back onto our bed, "I'm so excited that you are more energized now than when our marriage started, or maybe I should say the second most excited I've seen you since the night our marriage started. I am now happy, happy, and even happier right now and can also see how life together will be getting better as far as I can see into the future."  
  
And then after a pause, "I can see you started sorting out my clothes."  
  
"Yes" I replied "I started to put them into 3 piles and I didn't get very far since you weren't gone very long. I didn't start going through your dresser just because you weren't in the room simply because I treat that as your private place. I started with three piles which I urge you to look at because once we both agree where any piece of clothing ends up in a pile, it stays there. My three piles were Sexy, Not Sure and Not Usable but I think we should add a fourth pile of Professional just in case you have jury duty or some other time when it would be completely inappropriate to dress sexy. But even then, you will have to Sexy those garments but it may be just cutting off one button or something similar."  
  
"You know that I will need to stay warm in the winter and will need to make clothes every time you buy me some so I if I can use some of the material from my current clothes it will be cheaper than buying fabric at the store so I think we should add a "Material Only pile."  
  
As you can see, it took some time to go through every piece of clothing Suzy owned. We even dug out all the clothing in storage so we looked at every bit of clothing Suzy owned.  
  
What came out of it was:  
  
1. Suzy did own many clothes which could be transformed into sexy with her genius on the sewing machine.  
  
2. Suzy raided my closet and "borrowed" some of my clothes because, "Women always look sexy in her guy's clothes".  
  
3. Suzy did part with all but a few of her bras. "I don't want the temptation but sometimes it will be sexier with a bra, wait and see, and once in a while I'll need a normal bra".  
  
4. We put about half of Suzy's panties and swim suits into the "Material Only" pile.  
  
5. We decided to research cold weather sexy clothes and other sexy clothing ideas online once a week for as long as we need ideas, "with Suzy naked or mostly naked sitting on my naked lap". After all, what couple doesn't need more quality time together?  
  
6. We currently live in a two bedroom apartment (saving for a house of our own) with the second bedroom being used as the computer room which is basically my office. We set up almost half of that room to make a permanent place for Suzy's sewing machine and moved a few things around to give her some shelving to place her "material".  
  
7. Suzy promised to start altering her clothing "almost on a daily basis" with me directing what was needed next and giving ideas too.  
  
Once these "chores" were done, we sat down on the bed with our second beer and Suzy asked, "What about that shopping trip you promised? You know we are halfway through our five year plan to save for a down payment plus closing costs for a starter home and we don't have a lot of extra spending money so I don't know how wise it will be to go shopping."  
  
I looked at her, took another sip of beer, "While we were working, I came up with a question I was wondering about and a proposal about finances. Don't look so apprehensive simply because nothing will I ask will hurt you. So first I'll ask the question I was wondering about".  
  
"How did you come up with this sexy way to spice our marriage? Again, don't look so hurt. I love, love it but I've known you for about 6 years and I've never heard before anything like this from you so am only curious. Yes, I know you usually dress sexier than most women but . . ."  
  
Suzy put her finger to my lips. "Please don't analyze this to death before we even get started so just consider it a gift. Please hush until I'm finished. I've already told you that I am doing this as long as my body is pleasing to your eye to help our marriage, our sex life, you and me".  
  
"Now, this is not even important, but I did get the seed of this idea at work". Suzy started.  
  
Suzy works at an old family owned jewelry store started by Mr. Dodd and currently run by his son, Edwin. Mr. Dodd retired about 3 years ago to travel and enjoy the rest of his life. Mr. Dodd had built a quality store with unique pieces because he had an artisan jeweler on staff, continually looked for better sources for the raw goods of his business and advertised, even on local TV. Edwin saw all of that as "unneeded business expense directly eating into my profits." Shortly after Mr. Dodd retired, the staff jeweler also retired and Edwin did not replace him. Edwin, because of how short sighted he was, has already decreased business almost in half in just 3 short years.  
  
Because of this, the whole staff had confronted Edwin on the current state and future of the business and Edwin was not at all pleased with this. After that meeting, Suzy and her coworker Liz, had talked about ways to increase business and decided to "use their women bits" to enhance the sale of most of the male clients. Liz is about 30, Suzy told me, and is taller and bigger than me "in every way". "She has much bigger breasts than I", Suzy observed, "But that is mostly because she has a bigger frame to support them. Liz is a little overweight so I have a better tummy and bottom than she."  
  
Suzy and Liz had decided to wear button down blouses and sexy bras from now on. "Not their sexiest bras, but sexy bras" Suzy told me. When a male customer came in, whomever waited on them would discreetly unbutton on button and if there was a favorable response, then another button would be find its way opened, and finally, a third button. This would lead to very sexy cleavage and the customer would be more likely to buy. Between customers, the girls would button up in case a matron came in who could cause a major commotion.  
  
I suggested to Suzy that because of our new rules, maybe she should go braless instead and just wear a blouse which wouldn't show that she was braless until it was unbuttoned, except wear a thinner blouse without a bra for special times like before Valentine's Day when it was mostly, if not all, male customers buying jewelry. Also, I suggested she go without her panties under her business skirts just because she would feel sexier and nobody else but her and I would know. Suzy liked both of these ideas, "though not every day".  
  
Finally I asked Suzy about the state of her job because if she lost it then we would have major problems until she found another. Suzy told me that once her and Liz's plan had been tried for a week or two then they would get the rest of the staff involved to confront Edwin again. I asked whether she or whoever was closest to Mr. Dodd could talk to him about what Edwin was doing to his business. Suzy wasn't sure if Mr. Dodd was in town and feared that some strong consequences could come from going above Edwin's head.  
  
I asked Suzy to please keep me informed of some of the details of the flashing and whether her job was in jeopardy. And Suzy said she was already doing some preliminary looking for a job just in case a new one was needed quickly.  
  
For the final part of this preliminary conversation, I threw this idea out to Suzy, "I know we have done very well in our 5 year plan to buy a house, but how about we delay the purchase by six months . . ." Suzy wasn't smiling any more so I quickly finished, "so we can buy you new clothes and fabric to make more new clothes and also I would like to buy two bicycles for us."  
  
Suzy just looked at me and I could see she was somewhat disappointed that I would place this new plan as more important than buying a house and starting a family.  
  
I continued, "The bicycles would save us money and save you the time dropping me off to work and picking me up because I could bike to work in decent weather. It is about 6 miles by car, and I'm pretty sure I can find a route which is shorter by bicycle. This would keep me off the main roads which would be safer and more pleasant to ride. Also, with two bikes, we could ride around in the evenings to relax and have another way to show you off."  
  
Suzy just huffed a little, looked away noticeably peeved and then turned to me, "I don't think we should delay our house and family by six months though I will say that our marriage is of equal importance compared to both house and children. Investing in our marriage does make some sense so how about we devote 4 months of investment money to our marriage instead of 6? Also, bicycles can be very expensive especially once you consider helmets and some way to haul the bikes in a car and everything else which is needed."  
  
"Garage sales," I said, "We don't need fancy bikes, just something to get around on. I think we can find pretty decent bikes for $50-100 each, get helmets at a garage sale for $20 tops and get bike carriers for reasonable as well. Instead of getting up early every work day and leaving at lunch to pick me up, I can ride to work and then home again in reasonable weather and even get some surprises ready for you some of the time. Also, and I just thought of this, garage sales would be another fun way to show you off a little and we can probably find lots of cheap clothes for you to alter."  
  
I added somewhat mysteriously, "Also, we will probably have to replace the seat on your bike with a better seat so that you will be very comfy."  
  
"Why is that?" Suzy asked.  
  
"Because your bare ass will be sitting on it most of the time and your bike seat needs to be comfortable so you don't get sore." I said with a grin.  
  
Suzy just looked at me and said, "Ok we can finish talking about this later, let's get ready to go shopping. I think because we are just starting to change plans we should only buy one or two items today depending on whether they're on sale because it will take a pay cycle to put this new life style into full effect. We can definitely shop around and get ideas as well if you want to".  
  
"What do you need to do to get ready because I want a few minutes to pick out your clothes?" I asked.  
  
Suzy said, "This trip turns the page on what we normally do. I will take another shower just so I feel clean and sexy and by the time I get out, you can place the clothes you want me to wear on the bed. I will want you downstairs by then and I will take just a few minutes to sexy them because major alterations would take way too long."  
  
"Excellent", I replied as I got up from the bed, "Remember because today is Saturday, you will only have two pieces of clothing not counting shoes and some type of sock or stocking. I already have an idea of where to shop first which will surprise you and we will go there to see if anything can be of use before trying anywhere else. Once you are in the shower, I will pick out your clothes and then will use the bathroom downstairs to "freshen up" a bit and will wait for you there."  
  
Suzy gave me a quick kiss, and I patted her ass when she turned to head to the shower. Once I was sure she was under the water, I chose a white skirt which would be roughly halfway between her knees and pussy made of a medium material so would flounce and bounce somewhat when she walked, or if it was windy. I also chose a pretty but not obscenely thin white blouse which was cut short enough on the bottom that it was not designed to be tucked in. I left her a quick note that "I Love You and please pick out your shoes and stockings or socks. The only rule is that whatever you choose cannot come above your knees."  
  
I picked these clothes simply because they had buttons and buttons can come off quickly and easily.  
  
I freshened up and it wasn't too long before Suzy came downstairs. One of the many thousand things I liked about Suzy is that she doesn't take forever to get ready unless it was a very special night. Suzy just picked up her purse and I grabbed her hand and we headed to the car.  
  
This time I drove (we usually switch off) and once we were headed out of our driveway, Suzy turned to me, and "I'm guessing you already know what I've changed to my clothing?"  
  
"Yup" I answered, "Only because of how fast it took to sexy your clothes, I choose clothes with buttons and I can see you cut the top one off your skirt which was very brave, and three of the six buttons off your blouse which again is daring."  
  
Suzy's blouse fitted her well so it was not too loose or too tight anywhere. She had cut off the top two and the bottom button and this gave her pleasing cleavage and opened the bottom of the blouse enough to see the whole of her skirt and some skin. It was thin enough to see the darker shade of her nipples but only if you studied it, as it wasn't blatant. However, if her nipples were hard, they would be very apparent and people would look closer so would see that she was braless. Also her breasts would move in a most pleasing way when she walked or otherwise moved around.  
  
Her skirt was held up on one side by two buttons, one above the other, and Suzy had cut off the top one so that her skirt was loose around her waist. When she was walking, it would probably slide down as her sweats had done.  
  
I told Suzy as we were driving that there would always be additional rules about when and how she could adjust her clothing when we were at home or out. This time, she could only adjust her clothing if a male was directly looking at her and then she had to be sexy while doing it. She could alter her clothes as desired but if she was too conservative then I would alter her clothes for her whether someone was looking or not.  
  
I pulled into the parking lot of one of the several thrift stores in our town. I parked pretty far away and turned to Suzy and said, "Just because we are starting out on our new plan, and haven't budgeted for new clothing yet, let's plan on spending $25 today, roughly $20 in clothes and the rest will be tax. I think we should start in the children's section and then move on to women's and perhaps men's clothes that appeal to you. I will buy one item of clothing after which you will have to make another of the same type which weighs half as much. The rest of the clothing we buy today you can pick out and either use as material or clothing which you will make sexy. Any questions"?  
  
Suzy looked at me funny, "Why are you fixated with children's clothes? Because of my hairless pussy and you wanting to dress me in kid's clothes, are you perhaps living out a boy's wet dream? What will happen if we have a girl later on?  
  
I quickly answered, "I have absolutely no thoughts of you as a little girl nor will there be any problems at all if we have a girl later on, my only thinking is that because you are taller and more rounded than a girl, clothes that would fit a girl would be very small on you so that would be a great place to start looking, Obviously if you wear clothes with ducks or fairies on them it would look silly on you. However, there may be something which can be a great starting point because the skirt would be very short already, or top would show much of your flat belly or the shorts would show much more of your butt."  
  
I could see that Suzy was mollified, so I added, "There are no dressing rooms very often in these stores which we can use as an advantage simply because you will have to hold the clothes up to see if they may work. If we are in the children/teens clothing and somebody looks at you funny then just mention somehow that you are thinking of buying them for your niece."  
  
The final issue we discussed is that underwear was out of the question and nightwear and swimsuits would have to be in new condition, not used, before they could be bought.  
  
We got out of the car, it wasn't windy today so unfortunately no action there, but it was very pleasing the way Suzy's breasts were moving inside her top. It was completely obvious that she did not have a bra on and with the cleavage showing because of the missing buttons. I wanted to stop her, give her a big bear hug because of how much I was loving this. Instead, I just gripped her hand a little tighter and turned to Suzy and she smiled back at me.  
  
The wonderful aspect of being taller than she was when I looked down at Suzy to talk to her, I had the best view of her cleavage and Suzy knows this and uses this to her advantage sometimes when she's trying to talk me into something.  
  
As we walked into the entrance, I asked Suzy, drinking in her cleavage, "How are you feeling?"  
  
"Sexy, nervous, happy, a little embarrassed but overall OK," she replied.  
  
"Let's plan of spending about a half hour in this store," I told her, "and in that time, I would like you to flash me your 3 woman bits. If somebody else sees, fine, but it is not necessary. Your pussy and butt will be easy as you can just hold up your skirt for a short time. But your breasts will be more difficult. I would like you to unbutton your blouse completely and show me, and whoever else, your breasts and then button it back up. Can you do that?"  
  
"Yes", she said, "as long as there isn't any potential jewelry customers, children or any of our family or neighbors seeing me."  
  
This store was large and there were perhaps 30-40 people scattered about. Most of them looked indigent so were used to shopping here, but there were a few nerdy teens going through the books and music areas. The clothing section was the largest department by far and about half of the people were shopping here, though most of them were older women.  
  
We headed straight towards the teen section, and with Suzy a step in front of me, she lifted the back of her skirt and flashed me her butt. I told her, "Thank you, but that was much too fast. These flashes should be lingering views, not quick scenes."  
  
She just turned her head back to me, gave me a very sexy smile, and pulled the back of her skirt up again, this time holding it up for many seconds while still walking. As we were in a clothing aisle, I doubt anybody else saw her beautiful butt, but I'm certain that several people caught the sexy look Suzy gave me and probably guessed she did something with her clothing. I could see a few people inching their way closer while trying to remain casual.  
  
"Ah, much better! One down just two to go, let's both go through these clothes so we both know what is available and then we will split up." I told Suzy.

Most of the clothes we found were not appropriate for what we wanted, but Suzy would hold an item up to her every so often. Suzy could see she was drawing some interest so one time she held up a cute blouse which was entirely too small for her and as she got my attention, she was unbuttoning her blouse. She moved the article she was holding away from her front, giving me a perfect view of her breasts. She held the pose for a short time, then covered her front with the piece of clothing and buttoned up her 3 buttons again. I was pretty sure that a couple people had seen some part of her display.  
  
I whispered to Suzy, "Do you think that anybody has figured out that you are braless?"  
  
She just looked at me, "Duh".  
  
I whispered back, "Your nipples are very hard right now so I know you getting a charge out of this, so, do you think that anybody has figured out that you don't have any underwear on?"  
  
Suzy answered, "Well, because we have walked around awhile and some of the top of my butt is now showing, I would think several people have figured that out. I have gotten a couple of evil looks by women old enough to be my mother, and I will make an adjustment to my clothes once that "gentleman" over there makes his way around the corner."  
  
The gentleman she was talking about was one of the nerds who was slowly working in position to see down our aisle. Suzy told me not too scare him away and I began to look at clothes again. I found a skirt which looked like it would fit around Suzy with some adjustment and looked like it was designed for a young teenager. It was about 15" in length, had blues and greens in it and was made of fairly light material and held up by a snap in the back.  
  
I told Suzy that I had found what I wanted to buy and that it cost $3 so she had around $17 to spend. Suzy told me she had found a top which she could use. I did not show Suzy what I had chosen but placed the skirt in a place I could find it again on our way out. I thought that once Suzy sexied it, it would make a wonderful skirt to wear around the house and/or out in the yard on weekends and possibly on a bike ride as well.  
  
I glanced over and the nerd could now see down our aisle and I nudged Suzy and she glanced over as well. To my delight, Suzy dropped what she was holding, bent over with her knees locked and her ass in the direction of the nerd. This made almost half of the top of her butt visible and the nerd had alternating looks of rapture and embarrassment. Suzy held the pose then stood up and her skirt dropped a little more so that about half of her butt was showing. Suzy looked around everywhere but where the nerd was and then over-adjusted her skirt up to her waist so it was now just an inch or so below her pussy and ass. I looked at the nerd and mouthed, "Shows over". And he smiled at me knowing I knew what was going on and mouthed, "Thank You" back. Hopefully he gained a little confidence because of this.  
  
"I think someone will masturbate with you in mind tonight", I told Suzy. She just smiled at me.  
  
Suzy still had to show me her pussy and I deliberately moved away from her so it wouldn't as easy as before. Suzy moved onto the women's clothing and I could see that she was getting into picking clothes which would show her off or give her ideas when she had to make clothes to match the half weight rule.  
  
I was over on the other side of the store looking at the bicycles when my phone vibrated. I looked around for Suzy and saw her as she raised the front of her skirt and held it for a minute or so. Now, she was probably 150' from me so I raised my phone and took a picture of her.  
  
They didn't have any bikes which would work so I asked Suzy if she had found what she needed. "Yes", she said. "I will shop these stores sometimes when I need old-fashioned clothing or need cheap material."  
  
I told her to pay for her purchases and wait outside for me. There were two checkouts open and Suzy picked the one with a young boy cashier instead of the slightly shorter line which had an older lady as the cashier. I could see that Suzy was flirting a little with the kid and her breasts were moving more than necessary as she got her money out of her purse and picked up her purchases. I think the young kid only looked into Suzy's eyes once or twice the whole time she was checking out.  
  
Once she was outside, I found the skirt I wanted to buy, paid for it and met her. She questioned me with her eyes about what I bought and I just shrugged.  
  
I set a fast pace across the parking lot so Suzy's butt was mostly showing again. When we got to our car, Suzy was going to adjust her clothing before getting in. I told her to leave everything be so when she slid into the car; her skirt was more than half way down.  
  
I looked at Suzy once we had gotten into the car, "Would you please pull your skirt all the way off for the short ride home, and thank you for a very delightful shopping trip."  
  
Suzy just looked at me, pulled her skirt off and threw it into the back seat. I smiled as she put on her seat belt with the belt in between her breasts which made them stand out even more. "I love you," I breathed.  
  
"I love you back" she said.  
  
It was only a few miles home and I could tell that Suzy was very aroused. I had a half hard-on and Suzy just placed her hand in my lap and left it there, feeling my hardness as it grew some more. I told Suzy that if there were no neighbors in sight, she should just get out of the car as she was and wait for me at the front door while I gathered our purchases and her skirt. If there were a neighbor in sight, then she should reach over the front seat so I could see her butt and pussy to get her skirt and put it on before going inside.  
  
As luck would have it, there was a neighbor out in his front yard when we got home. Suzy, bless her heart, even waved to him as we passed by his house. After we pulled into our driveway, Suzy did as she was asked and bent over the front seat and reached into the back seat to get her skirt. As she was doing that, I ran my finger along her slit, and Suzy shivered a little and could tell she was wet. She just held the pose for a little bit more and I placed my longest finger inside her and moved it around a little and she just moaned. I withdrew and put my finger to my nose and inhaled deeply while she sat down and put her skirt back on. She just looked at me with so much love in her eyes and I now had a full hard-on.  
  
We gathered our purchases and just inside the front door Suzy turned to me and pleaded, "Let's fuck right here right now."  
  
So we did.

**Suzy Ch. 04**

*A week has passed since the last story and Suzy has worked on sexing some of her clothes.*  
  
When Suzy tried on the skirt I bought her at the thrift store and even with the back snap unsnapped, she could not pull it up all the way up. However, with her usual genius, she modified the skirt by cutting off an inch from the bottom giving her 1.5 inches of material because of the folded hem and then folded over a half inch to create a new hem so that the bottom would not fray. This made the 15" skirt into a 13.5" skirt. She used the part she had cut off from the bottom of the skirt to widen the skirt by cutting the skirt from top to bottom and adding the material.  
  
When she tried the skirt on again it fit but only came about a half inch below her butt at the bottom and an inch below her pussy with the skirt sitting just above her butt at back. This meant that her pussy would not be covered if she sat down and even if she bent over just a little; her butt and pussy would be exposed from the back. As the material was loose and flowing, this was now the sexiest item in Suzy's changing wardrobe.  
  
I told Suzy that this purchase would be "At Home" clothing though we may use it on a bike ride to see how it worked. The skirt I bought her weighed 5.4 ounces before being modified. I told her that the new "mirror" skirt must be a skirt she would wear in public and weigh half as much.  
  
Today, Saturday, Suzy was dressed in thin purple shorts without panties which showed about half of the bottom of her butt and gave a good camel toe at times depending on how she moved. So sometimes it was an excellent camel toe, but other times not so much. I loved these shorts. On top she had on a t-shirt she had "stolen" from my closet. It was thin and white and she had elongated the arm holes, removed the hemmed collar on top to give it a more ragged look and gave it a looser fit. She cut off the bottom so that it was about half way between her belly button and breasts. This shirt fit very loosely on her because I'm bigger than her and her breasts were obvious and sometimes visible, again depending on how she moved.  
  
However, fate would kick us in the balls and change the direction of our lives forever. And then kiss up and bring us some very sexy and lifelong friends.  
  
Suzy and I had just finished breakfast and I went upstairs to pay some bills online and play Spider Solitaire and Mahjong for my usual "me time hour" on weekend mornings. Suzy decided to clear the breakfast table and then would work outside in the backyard "before it got too hot". I planned to join her when I was done as we did almost all our chores together instead of having male only and female only chores which usually cause problems after a while. (We washed dishes together, did laundry together, took out trash together, did yard work together, cleaned together etc.).  
  
I had headphones on while listening to some music so I wouldn't bother the neighbors and when I was done on the computer; I shut everything off and got up to head downstairs to help Suzy. I heard a funny noise which put me on edge a little, but since I had never heard a funny noise which meant anything, I shrugged it off.  
  
As I walked out of our computer/sewing room I heard a similar noise a little clearer because I was closer this time so before I went downstairs, I grabbed a panda knick knack I had gotten when I was a little boy just in case. It was made of metal, heavy and roughly the size of a baseball.  
  
As a side note, I am not an athlete, but I have an uncanny ability to throw stuff with accuracy. In baseball, I was a good pitcher with pin point accuracy but I didn't have the arm strength to throw hard and I couldn't hit for anything so that was not a career path. I could throw darts, Frisbees and pretty much anything with accuracy but that is not enough to be a professional athlete. Anything to do with my feet, I was clumsy. Skiing, skating, dancing and just generally moving around was not a pretty thing to look at.  
  
I went down the stairs silently and slowly because our stairs are old and creaky and I wanted to be quiet. As I went, my anxiety increased with each step and the noises got a little louder. There were some scuffling sounds at odd and intermittent times and even by the time I reached the bottom, I couldn't figure out what was happening.  
  
I turned the corner and in one surprise gasp saw that a rather large male was fucking Suzy on our living floor with a gun to her head.  
  
Immediately I threw the metal panda at the head of the intruder and he raised his gun at the same time and shot at me. The gun had a silencer on it so it didn't make much noise and I'm still not sure if he meant to kill me or whether he was aiming at the missile I threw at him. Either way, the bullet hit the panda in midair which deflected it and saved my life. The rapist then pointed the gun back at Suzy's head and hissed at me, "If you try to be the hero again, I will blow this pretty head off" while he continued to fuck Suzy.  
  
He motioned me to sit on the couch with his non-gun hand and I'm sure it was because he got off by making the husband watch his wife being fucked by him. Suzy was on her hands and knees while he fucked her doggy style and her head was pointed towards the couch. Her eyes were closed just wishing this would end when I first came down the stairs, but now she gave me some frantic looks but I couldn't help her right now. Her top was almost ripped in half and around her neck, and her shorts were tattered and around one of her ankles.  
  
I took the final few steps towards the couch and in a move I had practiced, I pretended to trip and sort of lunged at the couch. I used the lunge to provide momentum, grabbed the knife I always had hidden between the cushions and in one motion, threw the knife at the rapist's throat. He was so surprised that he only said "Whaaa...", before he was hit. Instead of throwing the knife with the blade down, I threw it sidearm and the blade sideways to do more damage. I aimed and hit just below his Adam's apple to cut off his breathing. I knew that if I hit neck vertebrae that the knife may stop or deflect because I'm not very strong, but I found out later that the knife had found the space between two vertebras so severed his spinal cord and immediately paralyzed him. He crumpled to the floor, wheezed a few breaths and was silent.  
  
Suzy quickly disengaged and started sobbing. There was blood everywhere so I must have also hit an artery.  
  
I immediately moved forward to kick the rapist's gun away and knew that he almost certainly had other weapons hidden on him. I still didn't know if he was dead or playing possum so didn't go near him otherwise and kept my eyes on him at all times.  
  
I have practiced with knives for several years and kept one in between the cushions of our couch (until we had children) and one near my side of the bed just in case there was an intruder while we were home. Suzy knew this and did a good job of not giving away our only hope even under extreme duress.  
  
I really, really wanted to hug Suzy for a very long time, but all I could do was to look deep into her eyes and tell her, "Go upstairs and change into regular clothing, don't take a shower even though I know you really want to, don't even wash your hands or face and don't use the bathroom unless it is very necessary. I will wait a couple minutes before I call 911 and shortly there will be many people around and it will take a few hours before they leave. Please don't call anybody yet and we will spend the night in a hotel room and we will cuddle and start healing there."  
  
Suzy stood up, nodded her head, came to me and gave me a deep hug. We both were shaking. After a minute or two, she looked into my eyes. I could she was very hurt, had much relief and much gratitude that I had ended her sexual hell. Even though the whole ordeal lasted less than 10 minutes for her and about 2 minutes for me, Suzy was violated, our home was violated and it would take time and help to get back some security. She gave me a kiss, went upstairs, did exactly what I asked and was back downstairs as the first sirens were heard.  
  
After the first police car, they called in detectives, the coroner, and an ambulance so there were a dozen or more folks taking pictures and asking Suzy and I questions. After an hour or so, a police counselor arrived, as was standard procedure with a rape in this police department.  
  
We found out that I had killed a serial rapist and killer who was wanted in 3 other states besides ours. One of those people with three names which everybody loathes.  
  
Suzy, because she was raped, had to go to the hospital to be examined and start the process to determine if she had contracted any STDs. The police counselor went with Suzy but I had to remain on site for a while yet to go over what had happened for what seemed to be the thousandth time. A local TV news crew also arrived and I agreed to be interviewed.  
  
Finally, the police had everything they wanted, the local news had left, the rapist was in a body bag and headed to the morgue and I was free to go to the hospital to pick up Suzy and it was only mid-afternoon on a Saturday morning.  
  
I packed a suitcase for Suzy and I and also packed a portable CD player and a few CDs which Suzy and I both loved (including everything we owned by Kate Wolf which we had played on our honeymoon) and a couple of other items. I stopped on the way to buy a bottle of wine, a single red rose and a candle on the way to the hospital.  
  
Sarah, the police counselor had made an appointment with Suzy and me for the next morning because she had told Suzy the first night and the morning after were usually the hardest after a rape. Sarah had given Suzy a voucher for three free nights at one of the better hotels in our town. It was located on the north side and we got a room on the 5th and top floor, facing south so when it got dark, we could see the city lights and saw a gorgeous sunset to boot.  
  
Suzy was subdued and quiet on the ride from the hospital to the hotel and I held her hand as I drove. After we checked in, I moved the couch so that it faced the window, moved the coffee table against the wall under the window so we could put our feet up on it and we just sat and held each other very close until it got dark without saying anything.  
  
Suzy wanted to take a long shower and asked if I wanted to join her. I told her I would order dinner and set up a few things first and then would be glad to.  
  
After making the arrangements, I undressed and got into the shower with Suzy and I could see that she was very sad. She said, "No matter how many times I wash myself, I still feel very dirty". I just hugged her again under the hot spray (gotta love the huge water tanks at hotels) and then told her, "I will wash you one more time with this magic soap.", as I opened a lavender soap Suzy had received for Christmas, "and when I am through, you will be clean both inside and out."  
  
I started at the top of her head, and slowly washed every single inch of her without concentrating on any single part. She then took the soap and did the same to me. We dried each other off, put on the robes that I had brought from home and even before we settled down again, our dinner arrived. I paid the man and we ate watching the city lights, without talking much.  
  
Most of the time immediately after a traumatic event, silence is golden, though hugs are diamond.  
  
After dinner, I put on some of the Kate Wolf, and gave Suzy the rose I had bought earlier. She was moved, held it in her hands smelling it and put it gently on the coffee table. I told her, "Every time you look on this rose, please make a wish for our future."  
  
I then showed her the candle I bought and lit it, "This candle represents all our troubles and any guilt we may feel about what had happened today. As the candle burns down, then so will our guilt and troubles also diminish and when the candle is spent, then so will our tribulations be completely spent." I put the candle on the coffee table, opened the wine and poured it into a couple wine glasses I had brought from home. Suzy wept a little and gave me a deep hug and kiss. She knew what I was trying to do and she and I fell into this moment deeply while the candle burned slowly.  
  
When the candle was spent, so was the bottle of wine and we took off our robes and went to bed. That night, we spooned all night long with me hugging Suzy.  
  
It took a couple months to get everything back together. Sarah, the police counselor was an angel. It turns out that there were rewards for the capture and conviction of the serial criminal in the four states he was wanted, including our own. Sarah knew how to cut the red tape and each reward was worth $10,000. The national news got wind of this story and I gave several interviews on several of the morning shows. They paid me and altogether that was worth another $150,000. The police also gave us a Victims Relief award which allowed us to professionally clean our apartment though we never slept there again. We stayed with both our families and friends during this time.  
  
Suzy quit her dying job immediately and I quit my job after giving notice so we both quit our jobs almost as soon as this debacle happened.  
  
There were two factors that helped me get over this whole ordeal fairly quickly. One, it had only lasted a couple minutes for me and two, even though Suzy was raped, the rapist had never called Suzy names, had not cum inside or anywhere on her and the only physical hurt Suzy had endured was bruises on her arm as the rapist had grabbed her arm and hair as he dragged her into our house.  
  
We all know that the mental hurt is a billion times more damaging than what happens physically, and Suzy, thank God, did not withdraw inside herself and create her own safe world there. Sarah, the counselor saw both Suzy and I every day for the first week, then only Suzy every other day for another week and then once a week for a couple months. As I have said, we stayed in friend's and family's houses and we always arranged it so that Suzy could be at the house alone, just not for very long. We pushed her out the door if we had to on some solo errands because she had to build trust in the everyday life, but someone would go along sometimes too. Obviously, Suzy was not enthused with dressing sexy during these times. I let it be and was as supportive and calming as I could be.  
  
As we had almost become minor local celebrities and we couldn't go anywhere without somebody recognizing us and wanting to talk to us, we decided to move out of town and chose a somewhat larger city than we were used to about 2 hours away. Even though we now had plenty of money to put the down payment on our first house, we decided to rent one more time so we could look for the perfect place and maybe work on it if needed before moving in. We told our new landlord that we only renting until we found a house to buy and they agreed that if we found new tenants that they approved, that they would let us out of the year lease.  
  
When everything was finally wrapped up, we packed up all our stuff and moved to our new apartment. We didn't even unpack anything as we had packed in such a way that we could go on a road trip, so just moved all the boxes and furniture into the apartment and left. We took off on a long, healing vacation. We decided that it would last 3 or 4 weeks depending on how we felt, and we would camp for 2-3 days then stay in a hotel for a couple nights, and keep alternating as we traveled about.  
  
Camping in the mountains is healing. One, most people have thoughts that they are vulnerable from time to time while camping beside a dirt road because who knows who will be in the next vehicle coming up the road. This was part of the healing process because one just has to trust in one's ability to meet whatever life throws your way. Two, every day while camping, we hiked and saw very beautiful places which is relaxing and physically demanding. Exercising is the truest way to relieve stress. Finally, the people you meet up in the hill are almost always friendly and while Suzy was not her normal outgoing self at the beginning of the trip, she would warm up to people we met after the conversation had been started.  
  
While camping we would sometimes be near a mountain lake or stream and would jump naked into the cold water and splash around a bit before drying off in the morning sunshine. We never used soap as soap is a pollutant in small bodies of water, but it would refresh us and became a regular habit. One funny way men's and women's bodies are different is in the very cold snow melt which makes up the small lakes and streams of the mountains, a woman's nipples always gets as large as they can while a man's dick shrinks. Doesn't seem fair, really.  
  
After a couple very enjoyable weeks, I told Suzy that I wanted to visit a hot springs for a day or two and then a nude beach. Suzy asked why and I told her because it isn't very often I can be nude outside around other people, being a man, and I also wanted to reaffirm that nudity is natural. Suzy said that she wasn't sure if she was up to it yet and I replied that whole families from 2 to 92 are usually there as well as skinny and fat people, hairy as apes and smooth skinned as seals people. I told her that the only two rules were that public sex or coming on to another guest was not acceptable and that it wasn't OK to gawk at people. It was OK to look around and see the people around you, just don't stare. I also told her that most of the these places were clothing optional, so some people would be dressed in bathing suits, but more than 75% would be naked, or at least topless so she didn't have to be naked unless she was comfortable with it.  
  
Suzy said that as long as I don't push her to be naked then she would go to the hot springs and decide about the nude beach after that.  
  
So, the next time we were in a hotel, I looked online and found a natural hot spring not too far away located in the mountains. I booked two nights in a cabin (two rooms: bathroom as one room (or closet) plus everything else in the other room) so that we would pretty much have two full days there accounting for travel. I also found a nude beach about a hundred miles from the hot springs on a large lake so booked three nights in a hotel nearby and I told Suzy that we could cancel the reservation if we needed to, or keep the reservation and stick to the public beaches. That hotel room was a suite with two full rooms. It was two actual hotel rooms where they converted one of the old rooms into a living room with a kitchen and the bedroom was in the other room. Both rooms still had their bathrooms and TVs so we would have two of each. Suzy was happy with these arrangements.  
  
We checked out of our current hotel the next morning and drove to the hot springs. It was located about 10 miles up a dirt road off the main highway and was on the side of the mountain, with a lot of trees on the property. We checked in at the main gate, found our little cabin and after settling in I suggested we hit the main pool. The hot spring came out of the mountain pretty high up and the facility had built several small pools higher up then the main area. Each of these pools was big enough to hold about 4 people or so and the higher up the hill, the hotter the water. The spring flowed into the main pool at one end and flowed out the other. This pool was the size of a rather large hotel pool and was hotter and deeper on the source end than the exit end.  
  
Suzy had brought 3 swimsuits with her, a sexy one, a "normal" one and one in between. She wore the between bikini this time. The top gave her good cleavage but was lined so did not show her nipples. It did not have padding so conformed to the natural shape of her breasts and while it gave her support, her breasts moved some as she walked or was active. The bottom showed off some of her butt at the bottom, but not much, and was not lined at back so when wet, it conformed to her curves. It was lined in front so no camel toe and had string sides. The front, if she had any pubic hair, would only just cover it so was pretty small. I wore my one and only suit to support Suzy.

We walked the short distance to the main pool wrapped in the large towels which the facility provided and once at the pool, found a couple empty lounge chairs and placed our stuff. I had brought our small cooler with water and beer in it. All beverages were accepted as long as no glass was anywhere in any public area.  
  
There were perhaps 25-30 people at the pool. There were a couple naked children playing as children do at the shallow and cooler end, a couple couples in swimsuits, but everybody else was naked. About half the adults were roughly our age while the other half could be our parents. One old couple who could be our grandparents were as naked as they could be and completely happy about it.  
  
I pulled off my swimsuit and eased into the tepid water in the middle of the pool. Suzy eased in with me as well, leaving her suit on.  
  
We swam to the source end and let the warmth relax us and when it got too hot, swam back towards the cooler end. We did that a couple times and then got out of the pool to catch some sun. Suzy was drinking in the atmosphere and I could tell she was relaxing into the naturalness of the environment. There were about 5 other women at the pool right now who were as attractive as Suzy and three were naked and the other two were topless. Suzy just looked at me and said she felt overdressed. I just shrugged and Suzy slipped off her top. Nobody paid any attention. The children still were playing, the grandparents were still fawning over each other and the sun still shined. Suzy just smiled, closed her eyes and relaxed back into her lounge chair. I smiled too, and did the same.  
  
One thing that Suzy and I had done from very early on was that if we saw an attractive person of the opposite sex, we would point that person out to each other. If Suzy saw a sexy woman that I had not spied yet, she would just arch one eyebrow in her direction and I would casually move my position so I could see. We would usually discuss what made that woman sexy and try to guess her situation, whether she was married, had children, was happy etc. If I saw a man that I thought Suzy would like to see, I did the same for her and we discussed his possible situations in quiet tones.  
  
After relaxing in the sun, naked, for 20 minutes or so with my eyes closed, I opened them to see how Suzy was doing. She had her eyes open as well, and when she saw me, she just arched an eyebrow to the right of us. I shifted position to get a beer for the both of us out of the cooler and looked over to see who Suzy had seen. There was a young woman who was 18 or 19 sitting Indian style facing us. She was thin, with probable small B-cup breasts and a pussy with just a little pubic hair on top. Her lips were shaved and it was beautiful. She was playing what looked like backgammon with a naked boy of about the same age.  
  
The next day, while in line to get some lunch at the resort's cafeteria, we started talking to the people in line behind us who were roughly 15 years older than us. They were naked, as was I and Suzy was topless. As we were making small talk, the same girl and boy we saw yesterday came up to that couple and we found out that that they were their children and were twins who had just turned 18. The twins were naked as well and we just talked about whatever came up and then went our separate ways once we paid for our food.  
  
From that point on, Suzy was naked and I could tell that she had relaxed into the naturalist's lifestyle. There was no longer any danger being naked for her and even though Suzy knew that everybody here had checked her out at one time or another, she knew it was innocent and began to like it again.  
  
We checked out of the hot springs resort and as we drove to our next hotel near the nude beach, I glanced at Suzy and she was smiling. I smiled back at her and asked what she was smiling about. She said, "You remember that Confucius story you told me the night our life changed?"  
  
I replied, "The one where Confucius says that one bad noodle does not spoil the whole soup. You just pick out the bad noodle and treat it different than all the other noodles?"  
  
She answered, "Yes, now I feel what you were talking about again. A very bad noodle was thrust upon us and it was perhaps brought upon because of how I was dressed, or maybe it was my smile which triggered him or perhaps just because I am young and female. I am too strong to be afraid for the rest of my life and being naked where it is accepted is liberating. I am open again to being sexy again though I want to take it slow for a while yet so I don't want to wear really skimpy clothing for now. But," and she pulled off her shorts and underwear and threw them into the back seat, "for the rest of this trip, I will only wear a maximum of 3 pieces of clothing."  
  
"So," I said, "When we get to the hotel, will you go without your bra, or your underwear?"  
  
She just turned to me and smiled.  
  
About 10 minutes later, Suzy unfastened her seat belt, reached around and unhooked her bra, pulled it off and threw it into the back seat with her shorts and panties. She then refastened her seat belt and said, "Both".  
  
Suzy was sitting bottomless and her breasts were very noticeable through her top and moved, jiggled and shimmied about as we drove down the road. I still don't know why a woman's breasts moving is so memorizing to men but I suppose that is why most women "armor" their breasts so they can't move. She reached over and put her hand on my crouch just like she did on the first night of our new lifestyle and I was already hard.  
  
When we reached the hotel, I parked in an isolated place and Suzy said that wasn't necessary anymore. She bent over the back seat to get her shorts and I rubbed my finger along her slit and found she as wet. I placed my longest finger inside her, déjà vu, and wiggled it a bit. She held the position for a little while and I pulled out and she put on her shorts and we started to walk across the parking lot.  
  
Suzy first walked beside me and I just loved how her breasts moved. She then quickened her pace and got in front of me and I could see how her butt was jiggling that she wasn't wearing any panties. I quickened my pace to catch up again and tugged her shorts down just a little so that the barest amount of the top of her butt was showing and she turned towards me and smiled. I opened the front door as a gentleman should and checked out both her breasts and butt as she passed. We walked up to the desk and checked in.  
  
The next morning, Suzy wanted to go shopping alone before going to the nude beach. I went down to the lobby with her, got the free newspaper and went back to our room, turned on ESPN to see what was happening in the sports world while I waited for her.  
  
Suzy returned a couple hours later with several bags of stuff. She would not let me see what she bought and told me that she needed another couple hours to complete her surprise. I was itching to get to the beach but as it was just going onto 10am I said OK. Suzy said she was taking over the bedroom side of our suite and that I should get ready using the bathroom on the other side.  
  
She shut the door which separated the two rooms of our suite and I set my phone for 1130 so I knew when I should start getting ready. I sat down ready to turn the TV back on again but had a better idea, so knocked on the door separating our suite. Suzy opened it a crack and I asked for the car keys so I could go shopping too. Suzy just smiled, gave me the keys and a kiss and bid me adieu. I searched our GPS for what I was looking for and went shopping.  
  
I had divided my purchases into two sets of bags and placed one inside the refrigerator and left the other in the trunk of our car. Suzy had already placed a bag in the fridge and even though I was very curious, I didn't peek.  
  
When it was time to go, Suzy walked out of the bedroom and Wow! She was wearing a new cover-up that I had not seen before. It was very short being only a couple inches below her pussy, almost see-thru and I wasn't quite sure what she was wearing under it. She was carrying a new large duffel bag stuffed with who knows what and I could not wait to find out.  
  
Suzy was radiant and we held hands in the elevator. I stayed a step behind when we were walking out of the hotel, and when the light from the windows was in front of her and she was back lit I could see every bit of her until she was in the daylight. She was naked under her wrap. Wow!  
  
It was only 20 minutes to the beach and because Suzy's cover-up was so short, her pussy was visible when she sat in the car. She sat with her legs open but I decided to tease her by not noticing. After a couple minutes, she was moving around trying to get my attention, but I just keep driving. She tried to place her hand on my lap again, but I used my elbow to block her. So she rubbed her finger along her slit, slipping it inside her a little and then brought it close to my nose so I could smell. I got harder without trying to. She kept rubbing her pussy casually until the whole car smelled of her sex. I reached over to place my hand on her inner thigh, and she just used her elbow to block me and said, "Pay backs are Hell", and gave me a wink.  
  
We found the parking lot to the nude beach with little trouble.  
  
From the highway, there was no sign saying that it was a nude beach, but from the parking lot, you had to climb over a little knoll before getting to the beach and the sign on the knoll read, "Clothing Optional Beach Ahead. No Public Sex. No Glass Bottles. No Cameras Allowed."  
  
We climbed the knoll and saw the beach and lake for the first time and it was beautiful. The beach was perhaps a half mile long and we were on the extreme left of it. The lake was a rich blue where it was deep and a greenish blue when shallow and large enough that even though it was almost completely surrounded by cabins and houses, they were very distant.  
  
Directly in front of us was pretty crowded and as usual, had many different ages and shapes of humanity on it. Almost everybody was naked or at least topless. We could not go the left so headed right to find a more secluded place to set up.  
  
The beach averaged perhaps 40 yards wide and there was shade farthest from the lake because of the tall trees which separated the beach from the highway. We walked in the shade about halfway down the beach before deciding to set up a little closer to the trees than the lake.  
  
There were a couple guys on a blanket a ways in front of us to our left. Three beautiful girls on separate towels still farther off to our right, and a man and woman who looked a few years older than us in front of us but off to the right a little. Everyone was naked.  
  
I quickly pulled out a couple of beach towels that I had bought, and Suzy pulled out a blanket which she had bought. We decided to use Suzy's blanket to lie on and use my towels to dry off with. I helped Suzy spread the blanket and I rolled the two towels to use as pillows for the time being. I pulled out a small soft cooler with beer and water in it and Suzy pulled out a small soft cooler with wine coolers and water in it. I just looked at her and she at me and we just smiled at how well we matched each other. Suzy pulled off her cover-up and lay down naked, and I pulled off my shorts and shirt and did the same.  
  
Within a few minutes, Suzy said that we needed to use sunscreen today because we would be in the sun for hours and "I don't want to burn my private parts". Suzy pulled out a bottle of sunscreen and said that she would do me first. I told her to do every bit of me but remember no public sex.  
  
I lay on my belly first and Suzy started on my shoulders and lovingly rubbed sunscreen into every bit of me, including in between my butt cheeks, all the way down to my toes. It probably took her 10 minutes to do this and I already had a half hard on. She told me to turn over and first she straddled me with her pussy really close to my dick and started on the front side of my shoulders. When she reached my stomach, she was sitting on my dick and I could feel her wetness but then she turned around so that her pussy was just above my face and now I could smell how aroused she was. The smell of hot beach, sunscreen and aroused pussy is effervescent. She continued to rub sunscreen on every inch of me now from my stomach, including my mostly full hard on and balls, all the way down to in between my toes.  
  
She then said, "It is your turn to do me."  
  
She lay on her stomach and I straddled her so that my full hard on was touching the crack of her butt and started to rub sunscreen on her shoulders and continued down her back. I moved off to the side and did her butt, including between her butt cheeks, and continued down her legs to her feet. Again it took about 10 min to do a side. I told her to turn over, and with my dick very close to her pussy, I rubbed sunscreen on her face, then shoulders and then breasts making sure I covered every inch of her. When I reached her stomach, I turned around so that my dick was very near her mouth and rubbed sunscreen on her hips, then the outer lips of her pussy, including just a little inside the outer lips of her pussy. I then leaned forward and rubbed sunscreen on her thighs, legs and even between her toes. I sat back on my haunches with my dick still very near her mouth to see if I had missed any spots and Suzy licked the head of my cock which gave me the chills.  
  
We agreed later that that was one of the most sensual experiences we had ever had.  
  
We laid there for quite a while to compose ourselves and then we both sat up on our elbows to survey our surroundings to see if anything had changed. The two men were in the lake cooling off; there was a new couple who were both reading books in the shade behind us and to the left. The couple in front of us were snoozing or just laying still. And we both looked at the three girls to the right and from what we could see from this distance, they were young and sexy. We both got up and ran into the lake to cool off. After frolicking around, we went back to our blanket after drying off, and lay down again.  
  
It wasn't too long before I sensed a shadow on my face. I opened my eyes and there was a beautiful naked woman standing there. I nudged Suzy and we both looked at her as we both sat up. This woman's pussy was only a foot from my face and she was shaved.  
  
I said, "Hello". The lady said, "Sorry to bother you, but we noticed," and she pointed to the other two beautiful women we had noticed earlier, "how much you loved each other and how you both looked at us with appreciation instead of lust. Would you mind if we joined you?"  
  
I looked at Suzy, and I could see she was a little tense but mostly flattered. Suzy said, "Um, yes, please join us if you want to." I turned from Suzy to say something to the lady, so my eyes went from Suzy's eyes to the lady's pussy up past her breasts to her face only because there was no other way.  
  
"This is Suzy, my wife and I am Dan", I said.  
  
The lady said, "My name is Collette and my friend's names are Marie and Fabian".  
  
"What brings you here?" I asked with my eyes again traveling up Collette's body.  
  
"We are on holiday from France" she said and then ran back to her two friends which was a lovely sight.  
  
The French ladies brought over everything they had and laid their towels directly in front of our blanket. We all introduced ourselves once again and I offered beer, wine coolers or water. They each took a wine cooler. We talked and found out that these women vacation, or holiday as they say, each year for a couple months and go to different countries each time.  
  
Collette, 23, was the shortest and the most active of the French ladies with good curves and nice size breasts and learning the family business of wine. She had a rounded face with short black hair and was in a 15 year apprenticeship she had started when she was 16 so was about halfway done. She was feisty and always seemed to be stirring the pot and Suzy immediately, it seemed, took up a deep friendship with her.  
  
Fabian was 22 and the tallest and slimmest, with the smallest breasts and learning her family's cheese business. What she lacked in the size of her breasts was more than made up with her nipples. They were puckered or voluptuous or succulent or something. She has long blonde hair and was something of a princess, but still friendly. Marie, 21, was the most reserved and talked the least, and the only one of the four women with pubic hair, though it was just a short patch on top of her pussy leaving her lower lips shaved. She has the biggest breasts as well and her family was in the coffee business of which she was learning. She has the most incredible eyes when she smiled, though that wasn't often.  
  
We made small talk getting to know each other and it was very pleasant to be sitting with 4 completely naked women. We were all sitting cross-legged (or Indian style) so that I could see four pussies and 4 noses, 8 breasts and 8 eyes and all four ladies could see my partially hard cock (and nose and eyes).  
  
Suzy and Collette were really hitting it off and sometimes they would be having a conversation and I would be talking to Fabian and Marie. Then we would all join back into the same discussion about something rousing or funny, or great places or just anything that came to one of our minds.  
  
It came up about Suzy's rape and how I killed the intruder and the three French women beamed at me and praised me because I was able to protect my woman. I saw much admiration in Suzy's eyes as well and feeling a little embarrassed, I suggested throwing the Frisbee around in the water for a while. Everyone agreed so we all took off to the lake.  
  
I would throw the Frisbee right at each woman sometimes, but then would often "miss" so each woman would have to stretch, or run so it was visually exciting. Suzy knew what I was doing, so would almost always throw to me so I would have to run in the shallow water and my dick would be flopping about as I ran. All 4 women seemed to be amused at this. After much laughter and fun, we tired of being in the water so headed back to our "camp".  
  
When we got back to the blanket, we all grabbed waters and dried off. It was a hot, sunny day and life was good.  
  
We were all settled down when Collette threw her next curve at Suzy and I. Collette first explained that the sunscreen she and her friends were using didn't have the same qualities as ours and needed to be replaced more often, especially after a long, active dunk in the water. Collette asked if I would rub sunscreen on her and her friends.  
  
I was surprised and almost shocked and immediately started to say no, but Suzy interrupted me. She looked Collette straight in the eye and said, "Dan and I are not interested in sex outside our marriage, but flirting is ok and even healthy. It will be OK for Dan to rub sunscreen on every part of your body if you desire but no straddling and no lingering in any particular areas." And she was looking at me when she said this last bit.  
  
Have I mentioned yet that Suzy is a very remarkable woman and that I love her deeply?  
  
All three of the French women lay on their fronts and I started on Collette. I used our sunscreen, and it didn't take much time to rub it on her shoulders, arms and back. When I reached her butt, however, I glanced over at Suzy to see how she was reacting. She had her eyes closed and that meant to me that she trusted me. I knew that she was going to watch most of my rubbing down 3 extremely beautiful women because it was just extended foreplay for us. I did Collette's butt, including the crack, and finished with her legs and feet. I tapped her to roll over and did every bit of her, including her breasts and even ran a finger along the slit of her pussy to make sure it didn't burn.  
  
I completely rubbed down Marie and Fabian as well and it probably took about as long to rub sunscreen on our three new friends as it did for my wife. It was so very sexy caressing sunscreen on 3 beautiful women we had just met and when I was done, I looked again at Suzy and she was smiling. Her nipples were hard and her legs were spread a little more than they had been before.

I was hard and I moved over to lie down next to Suzy. I could see that both Collette and Suzy had been watching me pretty closely and Collette said, "Not many men in this country would be as casual as you are with your hard on. Most of the men I've seen so far go to great lengths to conceal the natural reaction that a man has for an attractive woman." That made me feel really good and I could see that Suzy was amused and took some of that compliment as well because if she were jealous, then I couldn't be natural.  
  
I laid back and Suzy and I held hands for a long time.  
  
We all hit it off very well and spent the afternoon sometimes in the water, sometimes talking and sometimes relaxing. It finally came time to leave and as we packed everything up, Suzy threw out the question to everybody about what plans were on for tonight. We decided to meet for dinner and Suzy remarked that she was going to dress sexy. The three French women promised to be sexy, as long as I would dress to please as well.  
  
We exchanged email addresses and cell numbers in the parking lot. And we all headed back to our hotels to get ready for what promised to be an excellent and sexy evening.