**Tobi Loves To Show Off**

The game was over for today. J. D. McCall packed up the video camera and
went across the mall to pick up his wife tobi Lynn. It had been a good
day, they had gotten some good film, and L.D. knew they would have mad
passionate sex while watching Tobi's games tonight. You see, my beautiful
wife is an exibitionist, has been since she learned in her early teens that
she could turn men on with her body J.D. had first seen her in this same
mall five years ago, and had been hook from the moment he saw her....five
years ago.....

She was heare again, just as she had been every Tuesday for the last
month. it was her regular activity for her day off, but today her day off
would be very different, today J.D. McCall was going to kidnap Tobi Lynn
Johnson, because J.D. want to join in her little games.

The mall had been a favorite hangout for J.D. McCall for years, for here
the women tended to let their inhibitions fly out the window. They were
down right careless with their short dresses and halter tops. And then you
had women like tobi Lynn, she was an exhibitionist. She enjoyed showing
her pristine white panties and her small firm titties. Not to mention her
legs....ohhhh..her legs....long, sleek, and perfectly tanned. A true feast
for a leg lover like J.D, McCall. For a while her visits to the mall had
been sporadic, then a month ago she had gotten a new job in a convenience
store, and her day off was Tuesday, every Tuesday for the last month she
had been coming to the mall to flash her beautiful body, and every tuesday,
J.D. had been there to watch her. Even though J.D. now "lived," right next
door to her. He had assigned one of his lackeys to follow
her...discreetly, and found out where she lived, worked and played. When
he found out where she lived, he had bought the building and moved in to
the apartment across from her. When he implemented his plan, and Tobi
became a willing participant, which he was sure she would, they would both
go back to his palacious estate, but for now the apartment would do,
because it was close to Tobi.

Tobi Lynn at home was truly a sight to behold. After moving in, J.D. had
spent many an hour watching tobi parade around her apartment in little, or
nothing, with the windows wide open. From his vantage point across the
courtyard, J.D. had a birds eye view. On many occasions he had chased
young boys away from her windows, of course he couldn't very well blame
them. the most he had ever seen her wear at home was panties and a bra.
Sometimes the bra was missing, and sometimes both the panties and bra were
missing. When she did wear underwear, it was always pristine white!! What
a turn on!!

She was not, by any means a 'closet,' exhibitionist, she flashed
everywhere she went, even at work. For the past month she had worn a
series of short dresses, and they were getting progressively shorter. J.D.
was on to her. She was testing her new boss. The convenience store where
she worked was a small neighborhood 'mom and pop,' operation, with no 'mom'
in sight, and it was apparent that the 'pop,' in this case enjoyed Tobi's
attributes as much as the next guy, for there had been no protests about
the inappropritaeness of Tobi's chocie of wardrobe for her new job.

And then tobi Lynn played tennis, not very well, but then what red blooded
american male would be interested in her tennis game when those beautiful
legs were on display for all to see. And of course her tennis dresses were
always that little bit shorted than normal, so her pristine white panties
were on display as well. J.D. had an extensive library of pictures and
video of tobi on and around the tennis court....it was time....

Today, Tobi Lynn Johnson's world was going to change. He was sure when
she heard about his plans, she would be more than willing to participate.
He was going to make available to her every penny of his dear departed
Daddy's millions, just for the privilige of participating in, and watching
her little exhibitionist games. She always left the mall around three
o'clock, it was ten 'til right now. It was nice to have money. You could
hire someone to do anything and everything at your slightess whim. These
guys had done far worse for him than what they were going to do for him
today, for they had orders, strict orders, not to hurt a hair on Tobi's
beautiful body. Twenty minutes later the door opened and tobi Lynn Johnson
walked in. She was obviously frightened, but J.D. would soon put her fears
at rest.

"Ah, Tobi, welcome, my name is J.D. McCall, these gentlemen had orders not
to hurt you, did they?"

"Well...no, who are you? What do you want?...You were in the food court
earlier, watching me, right? Look, what you saw is just a little game I
play, I never take it any further than what you saw. If you just let me
go, I'll forget about this, I really will."

"I am well aware of your little games, Tobi, I have been watching you for
months, I have lived in the apartment across from you for the last four
week and have quite a video and photo collection of you.

"Really? You have pictures of me?"

"The idea turns you on, I can tell. Listen Tobi, it is not my intention
to hurt you. I will never hurt you, you are far too beautiful for that.
You are free to go at any time, but I think you will want to listen to my
proposition first. If after listening to me, you still want to go, there
is a brief case next to you with $250,000.00 in cash and the keys and
title, in your name, to a brand new candy apple red Mercedes in it. Both
are yours to keep as an apology for any pain or suffering you may have
endured today."

WHO ARE YOU!?? And what if I choose to go along with this plan of yours,
what then?"

As I already told you, my name is J.D. J.D. McCall, and I am really nobody
important, it just so happens my Daddy, God rest his soul, made millions,
many millions, in oil, and when he died he left it all to me. Your little
exhibitionist games excite me, and I want to participate. In return you
get to live on my estate and can have anything your heart desires."

"That's it? That's your plan? What about sex? I won't fuck you, I'm a
virgin, and I plan on staying that way until I marry, I just get a kick out
of flashing, that's all."

"I won't lie to you, Tobi, sex with you would be the most beautiful thing
in the world, but I can live without it. There are ten or fifteen women
hanging around my estate at any given time, more than willing to take care
of my needs."

"How big is this estate of yours, and if you have an estate, why are you
living in my apartment building?"

"My estate is big enough for you to walk around stark naked all day, and
nobody would protest, as far as why Iive in your apartment building, I
bought it. So I could be near you...do you want to see the estate?"

"Maybe...I'm flattered that you would buy an entire building, but what do
you get out of this plan of yours, if not sex?"

"I like your little games, Tobi, and I want to participate. I get a kick
out of watching you, and others reactions to you. The men trying to act
like they're not interested, when the hard on in their pants says
otherwise. The women acting scandalized, when in reality, some of them
wish they had the body to do what you do, and the courage. There was even
one man whacking off under his coat."

"Yeah, I saw him. That was gross. So that's it? You just watch peoples
reactions?"

"That and take pictures and video. Maybe we could put videos together and
sell them on the internet. You could make lots of money."

"What do you mean, I could make lots of money?"
"I have allo the money I need, any money we made from tapes or pictures
would be yours. More for your nest egg if you ever want out of our deal."

"This sounds too good to be true, can I talk to these women who stay at
your place??"

"Sure, talk to anyone you like. I'm not an ax murderer or something tobi.
I just have money and am able to live out my fantasies, and through me,
you'll be able to from now on. Whenever you want out, if you ever do, the
$250,000. will be in a savings account, you'll have the car, and whatever
else I give you, no strings attached, I enjoy spending my money, I'm not
going to risk going to jail."

"Didn't you risk going to jail today? What if I had chosen to leave,
leave the money, the car, everything. I have your name, I can describe you
and this motor home, everything."

"you're right. What can I say, I thought you were worth the risk, I
figured once you found out about my plan, and that you were in no danger,
you would go along. Was I wrong?"

"I guess not, I mean everything you've talked about sounds exciting, I
wouldn't have to work, right? Working minimum wage jobs is such a
drag..ever since my Mom died a year ago, it's been a struggle."

"No you will never have to work again. Even if you decide to back out,
the money and the car are yours."

"okay, let's go see this estate of yours, and I'll let you know then."

And so, it had began. It was hard for J.D. to believe it had been....five
years ago....

J.D. could tell by the look on Tobi's face that she was happy with their
days work too, "Hi honey, I think we got some good film today, don' you?"

"Oh yes, did you see that old geezers face when he realized I didn't have
any panties on?? I loved it!! Let's go to the motor home and find a place
to park. I need to be fucked really bad!!"

"Ohhh...no honey, I'm in the mood for a classy hotel with a lot of windows
and excellent room service, are you game??"

"You devil you, we're going to give some poor room service waiter a heat
attack some day! Let's do it!"

And so starts on of J.D.'s favorite games. Many times on their trips,
J.D. would rent a large motor home, so they would have a quick place to
retreat to for mad passionate sex after their escapades, but occassionally
they would go to a ritzy hotel, where Tobi Lynn would scandalize the room
service waiters, and anyone else who could see in the windows of their
luxury suite, today was to be one of those days.

We picked a luxury high rise that was attached to one of the cities most
exclusive office compexes by an above ground walkway, which was also
attached to a major mall. J.D.'s corporation occupied several floors of
the office building, but the employees of the company would never know they
were spying on the bosses' wife, since his ownership was buried under
several levels of red tape.

The suite was one of the best in the hotel, but not the penthouse, since
that would spoil the fun. no one could look into that suite. J.D. had
dismissed the bellhop with a tip that would start tongues wagging amoung
the staff, they were ready to set up their game. First J. D. McCall
wathced his beautiful wife strip off what few clothes she wore with pride.
She was a beautiful woman, her figure perfect, and since they had been
married, pampered with the best excercise equipment money could buy, and a
trainer who knew how to use it to best advantage. tobi had been a
beautiful woman when he met her, but these last five years she had only
grown more breathtaking. She was a small woman, with near perfect breasts,
just big enough for this hands to cover, with absolutely no sag. Her ass
had caused many a man to turn for another look, even when she was not
provocatively dressed, when she made a point to emphasize her assets, men
had been known to follow her for blocks. Each time he saw her naked body,
J.D. swelled with pride and desire. today was no exception as he set up
the video camera in the suites bath area, so that he could capture the
reaction of the room service waiter when tobi answered the door stark ass
naked. Occasionally in these days of equal oppurtunity employment, a woman
"wait person," spoiled their fun, and then there was the time when an
openly gay woman responded to their call, and the look of lust on her face
was plain for all to see, but that's a story for another time, since the
doorbell was ringing, signalling the start of todays game.

J.D. had a perfect view of tobi's beautiful ass as she walked to the
door. today it was indeed a man, a very young man, who sttod in awe at the
sight that greeted him. Obviously a college student, he would certainly
have something to tell his classmates upon his return to school.

Uhh...hello Ma'am, you..uh ordered service..uh, I mean ROOM SERVICE?"

"yes, thank you young man, please come in. What kind of
"...uh...service", did you have in mind??"

" Ma'am??? uh nothing..I mean is there anything else I can do to...oh jeez,
I mean for you?"'

"No, thank you, here's a nice tip for you, have a nice day."

"Thank you, Ma'am..wow!! A hundred bucks??..are you sure??,,Thanks a
lot."

Tobi Lynn was laughing as she closed the door. "Hey J.D., I hope you got
that on tape...that was a real hoot!! Did you hear when he asked "what he
could do to me!! I don't know whether he was more suprised by my nudity or the $100.00 tip, what do you think??"

"I think he probably won't see many more of either one, I just know I am
horny as hell, let's hurry up and eat so we can get down to the real fun!!"

"I don't feel like eating, I feel like fucking, you're rich we can order
more food later!!"

"Lady, I like the way you think, come to Papa!!"

Foreplay was unnecessary, J.D.'s dick was hard as a rock, and tobi's pussy
was well lubricated as he entered her with a savage thrust.

"Ohhh... do it to me harder.. I love it when you get worked up!!"

"Watching you parade around in the buff turns me on every time. i just
love our little games, and I love you Tobi Lynn McCall."

"The feeling is mutual J.D. McCall, fuck me!! Fuck me all night long!!"

"I plan to sweetheart, I plan to."

As was their habit, they reminisced about some of their favorite games
after their sex marathon and compared notes on their respective favorites.

Having worked in a convenience store for many years before being
"discovered," by J.D., tobi's favorite game evolved around a convenience
store. It went something lik this: J.D. would scout locations for several
weeks, looking for the perfect store, and the perfect clerk to particiapte
in their game. Ideally it would be a store in a secluded neighborhood,
with only one clerk on duty, one male clerk. Once he had found the perfect
location, they would pay a visit to the store late at night when there were
few, if any customers. tobi Lynn would enter wearing only white panties
and a chemise. the clerks reaction was usally immediate, but varied,
according to how brave the clerk was. Some would turn away and make
themselves busy elesewhere, some would openly stare, and still others would
fall all over themselves trying to "help". Usually J.D.'s only
participation was to film the activity from the motor home, but
occassionally, when a clerk totally ignored me, he would come in the store
and heat things up. He would wait until I was at the check out and then
walk up behind me. He would then proceed to play with my clothes, pulling
up my chemise to bare my breasts, or if he was really in a horny mood, pull
down my panties to reveal my perfectly groomed pussy. This would always
get a reaction from the clerk, and I'm sure many of them closed the doors
after we left, to ummmm, take care of business, and I DON'T MEAN STORE
BUSINESS.

J.D.'s favorite game is the laundromat game. Again he would scount
locations, looking for a place patronized mostly by men. We have a
favorite in this category, located close to a manufacturing plant that has
a third shift. We discovered that a lot of men come in at three or four in
the morning to do their laundry, and are almost never accompanied by women.
In this game I come in dressed in a simple dress like you might wear to
work, or a job interview. I put all of my other clothes in the machines
and then feign suprise, and say something like, "Oh, I forgot!! I simply
must have this dress for a meeting tomorrow!!", Of course one of the guys
always says, "Go ahead and take it off and put it in the washer, we don't
mind," Which, to there shock, is exactly what I do!! So there I am, in a
room full of men, dressed only in my usual chemise, and white panties. We
always pick the hottest of days for this game, so I end up using my chemise
to wipe the sweat from my body, the better to show off my perfect tits. So
far none of the men have made a pass, but J.D. and I have talked about it,
and if any of them ever get agressive, I will play along, we figure it's
better to play along, than take a chance on getting hurt..after all when
you play the kinds of games we play, there is always risk, right?? take
the game we play on the highways and byways of this great country.

For this game, we go to a used car lot and buy the most disreputable piece
of junk we can find. then we go on the freeway and find a spot where the
dividers, or trees, block the view from the ohther side. We will then park
the car on the shoulder of the road, and J.D. sets up in the trees, or
behind a sign, at which point I get out the car in only the top to my short
nightie with nothing under them but a pair of panties. then I raise the
hood, and disconnect a spark plug wire or something equally simple. Before
venturing out on the freeway, I have set up a stash of what appear to be
old rags, but are actually a collection of my old panties and other
unmentionalbes, in a cubbyhole under the hood. Once we get set up, we sit
back and wait for our next victim. If it turns out to be a squad car, or
obvious police car, the game ends there, I feign embarrassment at my
predicament, the nice officer will find the loose wire, possibly caution me
on my attire, and be on his way. If it is NOT a police officer, then the
fun really begins!! J.D. will signal me, and I will take off my panties
and stuff them in the cubbyhole, leaving me only in the top to a shortie
pajama set. You can imagine the shock on my "victims," face when he
discovers a near naked woman on the other side of that hood!! When they
walk up, I shyly explain that I was taking my husband to work and broke
down on the way back. Of course he gets dirty working on the car, so I
offer him a "rag," to clean up with, which is actually the panties I just
took off. Of course they are still warm and the poor guy is wondering if
they are warm from being under the hood, or from being on me...and he would
love to give them a good sniff...but of course he can't, after all he is
"sir Gallahad," rescuing a lady in distress!!

Well, those are our favorite games. Don't they sound fun?? Maybe we'll
think up some new ones, meanwhile, I will see you one of these days in a
mall near you, or maybe on the side of the road and you will have the guts
to sniff my panties......