**Together We Became Exhibitionist**

by[applevalyan](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=24982&page=submissions)©

This is the story of how my wife and I became the exhibitionist we are today. Basically it is our memory and looking at the many pictures we took over the years is how this story was put together.

My wife and I were both raised in religious families and attended the same Baptist Church and went to the same public schools since we were babies. My name is Norman and my wife's name is Marline. We are now both 29 and living outside Charlotte, N.C. I am a Product Relocation Specialist, (a.k.a. truck driver) and Marline is a dispatcher for the same company I drive for.

We officially started dating and shared our first kiss when we were 16 and were married when we were 21 in a very small town in South Carolina. We were both inexperienced in sex and the many pleasures that come along with it. We did have sex a few times before we got married, but only with each other and that only happen the last 6 months before we were married.

Neither one of us had ever really been exposed to porn until after we got married. A guy I worked with gave me a couple porno videos as a gag gift wedding present after work one day. He suggested that my wife and I look at them together one evening when we had nothing else to do.

One of the first changes we made in our lives after marriage was how we slept. Neither of us had slept nude until our wedding night. We enjoyed being nude with each other in bed so much we both agreed to sleep nude together the rest of our lives. To this day eight plus years later, we still sleep nude, we both prefer sleeping this way now.

But for the couple months, before leaving the bedroom, my wife would always put on bra and panties under her clothing. I could not get her to walk around the house naked. Some mornings she would wear just her thick robe to the kitchen to grab a cup of coffee but then she would hurry back to the bedroom to get dressed. But she did look great naked, her breast were firm and didn't sag a bit. She had a nice flat tummy and nice firm round ass which looked great in tight pants. Myself, I would often walk around the house in a t-shirt and boxers. That is until she made me get fully dressed.

We did watch those videos a couple months after we got married and it started changing or lives that same night. We wife was completely embarrassed at what we were seeing on our TV but still she couldn't stop watching. Before we were half way through the first movie, we were naked and she was sitting in my lap, watching the sex on the TV, while bouncing up and down in my lap with my dick deep inside her. We had never had sex anywhere else but in bed before, so this was new and we liked it. We watched those videos almost every night for a couple weeks after that first night. We tried many of the positions we seen right there in the living room and even experimented with anal sex for the first time one night. I enjoyed it, my wife not so much but said we could do it again once in a while if she was in the mood. Now the oral sex she liked! She said she loved the control she had on me when she had my dick in her hands and mouth, but she said she wouldn't swallow my cum, but she said she did like it when I came on her face and tits like the guys did to the girls in the videos. And she said she definitely liked having her pussy licked and I seemed to be getting better and better at it each time I ate her. My pretty little bride soon got to where she was pretty good a sucking my cock. She seemed to actually enjoy sucking on it. She soon got to where she could swallow it all.

In one of the videos, none of the girls seemed to wear any bras or panties; plus they wore very little clothing in public and were repeatedly exposed their tits to strangers and they all seemed to have fun doing it. I asked Marline if she would ever do anything like that for me. She said she could never do anything like that around home but away from here where nobody knew her, she might be willing to at least try it at least once for me. Marline wasn't a big girl; she stood 5 ft. 4 inches and wore a 32B bra. She weighted about 105 lbs. I was 6 ft and weight 200 lbs.

I did get her to start going braless for me once in a while around town about a year after we were married, that is once we moved into our new home near Charlotte. Since we were new to town and nobody knew us, she agreed to give it a try as long as I was with her. She was afraid to go braless in public alone. Her mother had never let her go braless ever since she started to develop at around eleven, even around the house. I told her I preferred she didn't wear a bra around our house because it just made it harder for me to play with her titties when I wanted to. I remembered she giggled and said she would do that for me because she liked it when I played with her titties.

My wife and I were rather conservative because it was how we were raised. For our honeymoon, we sailed on a cruise out of Tampa, Fl. to the western Caribbean for a week and we really enjoyed the cruise, well what we seen of it. Being newlyweds, we spent a lot of time in our cabin getting to know each other. Marline did bring some new cute sexy clothing but she always wore a bra with them. Her swimsuit was a bikini but it was very modest. It was full coverage and the sides of her bottoms were about 4 inches wide. Even the shorts she wore came to mid-thigh; she said she didn't own any short-shorts. I told her we needed to buy her a couple pair; she said she'd think about it. Her sun-dresses did ride about 4 to 6 inches above her knees but she still wore strapless bras with them even if they had built-in bras. So getting to go braless would be a big step.

Since I am a truck driver, I drive by adult video stores often and one Friday I decided to stop by one on the way home. I purchased two more similar to the ones we had and took them home. One was mainly about girls sucking a lot of different cocks and the other was mainly group sex containing a little girl on girl, threesomes and three or four guys on one girl. I didn't tell my wife I bought them until after we started watch one and she quickly noticed it wasn't one of the two we normally watched. I showed her the two video containers and she seemed pleased at my selections. It wasn't long before I could 'feel' she really liked the one named, 'Cock Sucking Sluts"

One Friday afternoon, after a couple months of getting Marline to go braless around the house I got her to leave the house braless. I came home from work and she had already been home a couple hours already and had already removed her bra and got out of her slacks and put some shorts on. I asked her to remain braless for me and to go with me to the building supply store to get some lumber for a couple things we wanted to build around the house that weekend. She agreed to, she had worn a snug fitting, dark blue t-shirt to work that day. She said it felt weird being braless in public but that it wasn't that bad and said she would probably do it more often for me. I didn't want to embarrass her but I noticed her nipples were hard and they were making it very noticeable that she was braless. I also noticed that a lot of men in the store were looking at those hard nipples. But what surprised me was that I wasn't mad or jealous at all with them looking. Just the opposite, I noticed that my dick was getting hard knowing that those guys were looking at my wife's tits, I was proud and happy she was my wife. They could look all they wanted, I was enjoying their expressions.

Once we got to the car, I couldn't contain myself no more. I took my wife's hand and placed it on my crotch letting her feel my hard-on. She had a look of surprise on her face and asked me what caused it. I pointed at her still hard nipples and said, "Those! Didn't you notice all the men looking at you and them in there?"

She looked down at the ground and said, "Yes, I noticed and I found couldn't stop how I felt about it. I surprised myself when I found I enjoyed their looking and it was making me feel good knowing they were looking at me and my braless breast and my hard nipples, and it seemed the more they looked the more I liked it. I even looked at a few of the guys and smiled at them as they looked at my hard nipples. A couple times I almost reached up and touched them as they looked. I was worried you would get mad at me for enjoying showing off, but now I see and feel that you don't mind. Your reaction now makes me want to show off some more and I love you for that!" As she reached up to kiss me, still holding on to my hard dick, I reached up and grabbed a handful of tit and squeezed a little. She would have normally push my hand away before I made contact in public places, but this time she did not stop me, instead she moaned and kissed me harder. I stood there a good 30 seconds groping and squeezing my wife's tits in the middle of the parking lot and she was smiling and letting me do it as people drove and walked by.

We were home in about 10 minutes and ended up having sex in the middle of the living room on the floor. We didn't make love, we had hard raw sex. Her panties were soaked when I tore them off her; she said that she had never had her panties get wet like that before. She said she would defiantly go braless in public a lot more for me now, if it meant that she would get fucked like that when she got home. I told her I promised I would if she did.

That night we watched the video of the girls showing off in public again and I asked Marline if she would be willing to try going pantiless once in awhile also. She said, "I was just thinking about surprising you by doing it one day but, I would also like for you to not wear you underwear for me too once in awhile. How about it? Deal!" I smile and said "Deal"!

The next day, Saturday morning, I needed to get a couple things from the building supply store I had forgotten and asked Marline if she wanted to go along again. She smiled and said, "You just want me to show-off again don't you? Well, sure, I'll go and show-off for you, what would you like me to wear?"

I hadn't even thought of her showing off when I asked her to go with me, but I liked the idea. I smile and said, "I don't know, let's go see what you have that would be good to wear." We went through a bunch of her stuff I had never seen. I threw a few things on the bed and told her to pick out something she would be willing to wear in public and I would decide if it was daring enough. She finally picked out a couple things and I told her to go put them on in the bathroom and come out and surprise me with it. She came out wearing a tight yellow tank top braless that I just could make out her nipples through and a pair of old cut-off jean shorts that stopped just above her knees. I told her I loved the top but that the pant legs were too long on the shorts. I asked if she minded if I cut them off to a shorter length. She said she liked the idea and took them off, she had no underwear on! I pointed and said I liked that idea, she said she thought she'd give it a try after our talk last night and said it actually felt pretty good wearing no underwear when she slipped those tight jeans shorts on. I found some scissors and proceeded to cut those shorts off to a sexy short-short length.

Marline put them on and they looked good on her. I had cut them off to a nicer length; there was about two inches of inseam left on each leg in the crotch area and her ass cheeks were on the verge of showing in the back. She checked them out in the mirror and said she had never worn any shorts this short before but that they did look good and that was going to like wearing them for me. She slipped on some healed sandals and off we went. Those healed sandals made her legs look great! She looked at me and asked, "Are you wearing underwear? If so, you had better take them off buddy! If I'm going commando, so are you." I said, "Yes ma'am!" and quickly dropped my shorts and underwear in one move and pulled just my shorts back on. It did feel good going commando.

Marline's nipples were hard before we got to the car. I just had to reach out and tweak them. Marline just smiled and said, "You like that, huh?" I just smiled and kissed her. When we pulled into a parking spot at the store, I looked over and Marline was pinching both her nipples. I said, "You had better stop that or you might punch a hole though your top and then you bare nipples would be sticking through that hole." She just moaned as she squeezed them one more time.

Once in the store, every eye, man and woman, went to her tits and her pointy nipples, I could see she was definitely enjoying this by the smile on her face and twinkle in her eyes. It was hard to believe that just a few weeks ago, Marline would never had even considered going braless outside the house and here she was, braless and in a tight top with her nipples hard for all to see, but what I didn't notice was that I had a hard-on and it was tenting my loose shorts for all to see as well. When we found what I was looking for, Marline grabbed my hard, protruding member and said, "I see you still like seeing guys looking at me, I wish we could find a women or two in here and let them see this." My mind went spinning, I never even thought about my showing off in public, I knew I could get in trouble for it but Marline didn't seem to care. She was enjoying groping me in public; truth is I was enjoying it too. But I removed her hand and said I had what I need and that we had better leave before I got into trouble. I told her she needed to lead the way and that I would be close behind her. She turned and took one step and stopped quickly. I bumped into her, dick first. I heard her chuckle and start walking again slowly. She stopped a couple more times before we reached the check-out line. Both times I poked her with my hard-on when she stopped. There were only two lines open, an older lady and a young girl, Marline chose the young girl. When we reached the register, I placed my items on the counter and Marline grabbed my hard-on again, I jumped when Marline grabbed hold of me. The girls' eyes got big when see seen Marline grab me and hold on. Marline held on to my dick the entire time the girl rang me up. I almost came as I paid the girl when Marline began to stroke me. The girl was smiling at me as she gave me my change. She told us to have a really nice day and Marline said, "Oh, I'm planning too as soon as possible". The girl said, "I bet you are."

Once out in the car, Marline told me to pull to the far edge of the parking lot and stop. As I drove there, she unzipped my shorts and released my hard dick and had her mouth around my dick before we stopped. I was so worked up from what she had done to me inside the store I told her I would be cumming very soon. She acknowledge by going, "hum, hum" on my dick. Her humming sent me over the edge, I told her I was cumming but she didn't stop as she normal did. I dumped my load in her mouth as she kept sucking and I could feel her swallowing. As soon as she had sucked me dry, she sat up and I kissed her, cum and all, I then helped her remove her cut-offs and spun her around so I could eat her pussy. This was the first time we had ever had sex of any kind while not in the house. But it would not be our last; we frequently have had sex in the car since then and now Marline is always swallowing my cum, she said it is not as bad as she thought it was going to be, in fact she says she's beginning to enjoy it now.

After putting her shorts back on Marline said we need a few groceries at home and might as well stop by the store on our way home. She then said with a wicked smile, "There are a few cute guys at the store I'd like to see or actually I'd like them to see me and I promise not to grab you while we are in the store."

Once at the store, Marline quickly exited the car leaving me to catch up. She had told me she wanted me to follow her but not too closed. She wanted the guys to not be afraid to look at her and that I just might scare them away, but she wanted me close just incase. But I didn't mind following her, her ass was looking 'so good' in those tight little cut-offs and her ass cheeks were looking great as they just hung out below those shorts. I decided then and there that I needed to cut off another inch or so off the bottom of those sexy little shorts to really let those ass cheeks hang out.

Marline grabbed a shopping buggy and slowly wandered around the store and she was right, there were a few young guys working there and they all took notice of her. I seen more than one grab his crotch after she passed him. But the biggest surprise I got was when Marline slowly bent over at the waist, looking back at two guys watching her, to get a loaf of bread off the bottom shelf. He ass looked magnificent! I walked up to her and grabbed her ass, she didn't flinch. I told her to hurry up; I needed to fuck her bad! She looked at me with a look I had never seen before and said, "You had better find somewhere to fuck me before we get home!" We left the shopping cart where it was and headed for the car. I told her to get in the back seat and get naked while I moved the car further out into the parking lot. I parked under a tree way out in the parking lot and got out. Marline pushed the door open and there she was naked as a jaybird. I climbed in pulling my shorts down as I closed the door. Marline was climbing into my lap, grabbing my dick and aiming it at her pussy even before my shorts hit the floor. That was our first daring fucking session but by far our last.

Marline was still naked on the backseat as I started driving home. She said it felt weird riding down the road in the middle of the day naked but that she was enjoying it and wanted to do it again some day. I had to wait for her to get dressed before she got out of the car but what little clothing she did have on didn't stay on long once we got in the house, we ran to the bedroom removing our clothes along the way. She sucked me hard again and then got on all fours and told me to fuck her pussy hard from behind. I did just that!

After resting a bit, I got her shorts and she watched as I cut a little more from the bottom and cut the inseam down to about one and a half inch wide total. She suggested that I also rip the side seams a couple inches. She said she noticed that they were a bit tight at the leg opening and that opening the side seam would make them a bit looser. She put them back on when I was done and said that she didn't think they weren't too short yet and that she would still be willing to wear them in public for me. I then think I surprised her when I asked her to leave them on the rest of the day as we worked around the house but to remain topless. She looked like she was in thought for a minute and then said, "OK, it's a deal as long as you let me make some shorts for you to wear around the house. I said that it was fine with me and dug out some old shorts I hadn't worn in years because they were raggedy and torn. She first cut them off short but not as short as hers and she ripped both sides all the way up to the waistband. She then cut a few slits in them, for ventilation she said, and then she handed them to me to put on. I must admit they were very comfortable but I could never wear them in public. Marline walked behind me and slid her hand through the ripped side seam around front to my dick. She said, "Ooh, I like! Easy access!" Those shorts were all Marline and I wore around the house that weekend and many weekends after that.

Every night Marline and I talked about her weekend of showing off and our daring public sex and we ended up having a great night of sex. One night she even suggested we try putting my dick in her ass again but this time she produce some good lube from somewhere and it made things a lot easier for her, she even said she enjoyed it a bit and would be willing to try it again soon.

Next weekend on Sunday after church, yes, we still believe in God and go to church almost every Sunday. After church on the way home I mentioned to Marline that we needed to go buy her a couple respectable pair of short-shorts and maybe a couple of halter-tops to go with them. She agreed but said we needed to go home so she could change into something she could change in and out of easily so she could try them on. I agreed saying I would like to get out of my suit and tie also.

I slipped on just some shorts and a t-shirt, no underwear at Marline's request. She came out wearing one of the thinner sundresses she wore on the cruise but I could tell she had no bra or slip on under it, Hurray!

I told her I was proud of her for not wearing a bra and gave her a kiss and a hug. As I hugged her I reached down and grabbed her ass, which she enjoys more lately, she wouldn't allow it when we dated. Anyway, I noticed how smooth her ass felt, and then it hit me. She was pantiless! I grabbed her ass harder and kissed her harder.

"Naughty girl," I said, "No panties, I love it. But being a bit daring in a short dress aren't you."

"If you don't hush, I'll go put some on." She said, "I'm already a bit nervous about trying it. I've never ever gone pantiless in a dress before and you know that last weekend was the first time I had ever gone pantiless in public at all. I enjoyed it and so I though about giving this going without under a dress thing a try a couple times this week and today seemed like a good chance to give it a try. Like I said, I'm a bit scared, but I'm also a bit excited at the same time. So let's go before I change my mind."

We headed out the door, I could feel a grin on my face, ear to ear, and my dick was hard in my pants. I just hope it didn't make its ugly little head too noticeable at the store. About halfway to 'Walmart', I felt Marline's hand on my right leg, she was looking at me and smiling as she grabbed my hard-on, and then she said, "It looks like you really like knowing I'm naked under this dress. Well, let me let you in on a secret, I'm a bit excited too, look." She lifted her dress a bit and touched herself and showed me her wet finger. "See, I told you I was excited about what I'm about to do. Just thinking about being almost naked in public is making me wet!"

Marline took my hand and squeezed it tight as we walked in 'Walmart' to try and find her some cute little short-shorts and halter-tops. We found some denim short-shorts quickly and then found some low-rise white short-shorts she had to have. We then found a couple halter tops she liked, a small animal print to wear with her white shorts and a solid white one to wear with the denims.

On our way out we pasted though the lingerie section and I noticed some denim looking boy-short cut panties. I showed them to her and jokingly said that they would make a very sexy pair of super short-shorts if someone had the guts to wear them in public. Her eyes got big and then she smiled and said it was a great idea as she grabbed a pair off the rack. Then she saw a black lace halter-top and black lace boy-shorts outfit. She checked it out and it was her size and she had to have it. We went to the dressing rooms so she could try them on. A few minutes later I heard her voice and went to it. She was standing there outside the dressing rooms in the black lace outfit. She said everything fit perfectly and she was even considering wearing the black outfit home. I told her it sounded like a good idea but that I was hungry and had planned to go to 'Chili's' after we finished shopping and that I didn't think it would be such a good idea to wear it to eat, but like the idea. She said I was right and was going to put her dress back on. She was back I less than a minute. I guess when you're not wearing much it doesn't that long to dress.

Marline never mentioned her lack of underwear the rest of the afternoon until we got home. As soon as I closed the front door, she whipped off her dress and bent over the arm of the couch and told me she needed to be furiously fucked. I dropped my shorts right were I stood and walked over to her and fucked her hard and fast, just as she asked for. She told me later that she really enjoyed not wearing panties under her dress and if I didn't mind, she would be doing it on a regular basis now. I kissed her and told her she could wear whatever she wanted or nor wear what she didn't want to anytime she wanted but to be very careful when she bent over, she might show someone something she hadn't planned on showing and it might get her into trouble. She smiled and said, "Don't worry honey; I don't want to show anyone my bare ass but you."

Well Marline and I basically quit wearing underwear after that day with whatever we wore. The guys at work have noticed she was braless but no one complained about it. At first Marline wore loose dark colored tops to work but after a month of so, she wore whatever she pulled from her dresser drawer or closet. Some of the tops you can just make out her nipples if you look had enough. She is also pantiless under her pants too. She doesn't like to wear dresses to work so she has no problem there. But we still got to church and Marline has gone a few times with nothing on under her conservative church dresses. At first she said she felt very naughty not wear underwear to church but she said she soon noticed she was physically more comfortable dressed like that.

Marline loves wearing those cut-off jeans short-shorts around the house while helping me with the yard work or washing the cars. She has chopped off a couple of her old t-shirts and an old white wife-beater undershirt I had given her to wear with her shorts. All of those tops are now only two to three inches below her breast. She wears that old wife-beater more than the others she made. I love how she looks in it, the way it stretches to mold to her body. She looks great in it when she wears in braless. I love it when she wears those cut-off tops because it provides me with easy access to her tits. I can tell she loves it because when I come up behind her and reach around her and up underneath her shirt to grab her tits she always pushes her ass back into me and wiggling that ass.

One weekend she wore 'only' the shorts and my old wife-beater shirt to the car wash with me. I had wet the car down while she used a sponge on the top. She had leaned against the car getting soap and water on the shirt. I joked with her and asked her if she was getting ready for a wet t-shirt contest. She looked down, laughed and said to me, "What? You don't like it?"

I said, "No, I love it but you are covered in soap too."

She stood up straight and pushed her chest out and said, "Well, you got the water, rinse the soap off me then."

I aimed the nozzle at her chest and soaked the shirt as she laughed and giggled. A mid-aged male was behind me vacuuming his car out and he watched as I soaked her shirt. He got a free look at Marline in her very wet thin white tank-top. Her tits were very easily seen and she made no move to hide them from his or anybody else's view. She continued washing the car and getting soap on her and I had to keep rinsing it off her when she requested it. It was a fun afternoon. Marline had never been so happy at showing off her body before. Before we left, I told her I really didn't wanted her soaking wet clothes in our car. She gave me a look of surprise while I pulled off my shirt and said, "Here put this on and take of your wet shirt." She smiled and then turned and faced the wall and took off her shirt and slipped mine on then surprised me by taking off her shorts while the guy vacuuming his car watched her. He had to at least get a side view of her tits when she took her top off, lucky guy! She tossed me her wet clothes; I wrung them out and put them in the trunk for her. I didn't want to loose them; without a doubt, I want her to wear them in public again one day.

Marline and I enjoy going out to dinner a couple times a week and she loves dressing in one of her little dresses when we go out and she is now always naked under the dress. Just this past Friday evening we went to 'Red Lobster' and she wore a new halter dress she bought last week. It was white with purple flower designs through out. It was shorter than all the other dresses she owned and it made of a lightweight gauze material. I joked with her about maybe showing more than just me her bare ass in it. She surprised me by saying that if it happens, it happens. She said that as comfortable as she was becoming at not wearing underwear that she said she expected it to happen one day and that she wasn't really worried about it happening anymore.

There was a slight breeze blowing across the parking lot when we arrived and it was crowed so we ended up parking away from the front door. I noticed Marline holding her dress down as the wind tried to blow it up a couple times. As we enjoyed out dinner, I joked with Marline and told her I seen her holding her dress down on the way in and I thought she said she wasn't worried about flashing her bare ass around. She claimed it was just a habit she had built up over the years. I looked her in the eyes and smiled as I dared her to keep her hands off the dress and let the wind have its way with her dress. She smiled and said, "You'd like that wouldn't you? You'd like for the wind to blow my dress way up exposing my ass and pussy to anyone and everyone right? Well, guess what. I've been sitting her thinking about it and I think I'll do it. It might be an enjoyable experience. I'll never know if I don't try it at least once, right?"

When we got ready to leave, I noticed that the wind had picked up considerably. The sky was turning dark and I could hear thunder in the distance. I told Marline she could forget the dare, the conditions were not the same and it be unfair to expect her to try it now. She gave me a kiss and said thanks but she was now actually looking forward to letting the wind blow her dress up. She said the thought of getting exposed in public was getting her excited. She said that when she went to the bathroom before we left she noticed her pussy was wet from the thought of showing her ass and pussy off and that she now wanted to do it. I kissed her and said "OK, let's go then."

I held her hand and out the doors we walked. We had taked no more than five steps when the cool, damp wind blew her dress up around her waist. She squealed but did nothing to push her dress back down. That dress must have showed her bare ass a dozen times before we made it to the car. I could tell Marline was excited by the smiles and giggles she was giving. As she opened her door to sit down, one last gust blew her dress up to her waist as she sat down. She ended sitting on her bare ass on her car seat. She made no attempt to pull it down. She told me that the wind blowing up her dress was more exciting that she thought it would be. She pulled up her dress and said, "Look just how wet my pussy is!"

I reached over and touched one wet pussy. I took a second finger and easily pushed both of them into her. She uttered, "Oh God!" and leaned back. I continued my fingering of her pussy until she came right there in 'Red Lobsters' parking lot. She looked at me and said, "Thanks honey, I needed that." I said I thought she did. As we pulled out I told her that since she was half naked already that she might as well go ahead and take the dress the rest of the way off and ride home naked. She said nothing as she quickly pulled the dress over her head and tossed the dress in the backseat. She then reclined the seat back and put her feet on the dash and spread her legs. This was the most exposed I had ever seen her in public. She remained in that position for our thirty minute ride home except for fingering she gave herself as I drove. This was only the second time I had ever seen her play with herself since we got married three years earlier. She brought herself off about two blocks for our house. It was dark when we got home and she surprised me when she walked to the front door bare ass naked while carrying her dress.

Marline and I now remain nude around the house whenever we don't have to go anywhere and I noticed lately that Marline no longer closes any of the curtains around the house, day or night. I came home late one night last week and noticed three teenage boys standing on the sidewalk next to our mailbox looking at our house. I could see Marline walking past the living room window stark naked as the boys watched. I drove around the block and parked a couple hundred feet from my house and gave Marline a call. I watched as she picked up the phone and said hello. I told her I could see her through the living room window as well as the three boys and that she looked real sexy naked as she was. She had a look of surprise as she looked towards the window but made no move to cover herself. I told her I wanted her to walk to the front door and step outside naked and tell the boys that they had seen enough and for them to leave and to wave to them as they left. She did and it was funny watching those boys stumble over each other trying to leave as fast as they could. Marline said it was funny too and that she had fun doing it too. But I suggested to Marline that we needed to leave the curtains in the big windows in the living room closed from now on. Although it was fun knowing other people could see her naked, someday or night the wrong person could see her and brake in and rape her of worst, kill her. She agreed and those drapes have been closed ever since, but none of the others.

A couple weeks later, in late August, we took our vacation. We made reservations near Panama City Beach in Florida for a week. The hotel and the beach were beautiful. I knew Marline had been shopping for 'vacation clothing' as called them and she said she was only taking the barest of necessities. I was surprised she only needed one large suitcase. When she unpacked I noticed only a few tiny tops, shorts, and a couple of the smallest bikinis I had ever seen and a few short sundresses. I wasn't surprised when I noticed no bras or underwear were packed. But I did see that black lace outfit she bought a few months back and I was hoping she would be willing to wear it out in public. When I unpacked my suitcase, I noticed a few changes had been made. I had packed a couple pair of underwear and they were gone along with my board shorts to swim in, but a couple pair of thin jogging shorts had been added. I asked Marline where my board shorts were and she said she didn't like them and got me something better for the girls and her to see me swim in. I pulled out some black, light blue, and white jogging shorts and noticed the inner liner had been cut out of them. I held up the white ones and noticed how thin they were. I told Marline that they would be see-thru when they got wet and she said, "I hope so, that's why I cut the lining out. My swimsuits will also be see-thru when wet so I wanted yours to be too. I hope you will wear them for me because if you don't, I won't wear mine for you."

I told her I wanted to see hers. She pulled out a couple g-string bikinis. One white and one yellow, they were both sheer when dry. I couldn't wait to see her in them on a public beach. I could just picture what they looked like wet, OH MY! Without hesitation, I agreed to wear mine for her. Screw anybody who didn't like what I was going to wear. They probably wouldn't notice me anyway, not with a practically naked woman walking next to me. She then showed me a hot pink thong bikini and said she would wear it first to get a feel of walking around with her ass on display and I could wear my conservative black pair of shorts at first.

Marline then said it was getting late and that she was getting hungry and wanted to get something to eat. She took off the t-shirt she was wearing and pulled on a sheer half-shirt that just covered the bottoms of her tits. And took off her denim short-shorts and pulled on those denim look boy-cut panties. They looked like a tight pair of super short denim short-shorts. She smiled and said, "Ready, let the fun begin."

Here was my pretty wife ready to walk in public practically naked, my dick was already getting hard. Just taking a quick glance at her you might think she was wearing a short cover-up over her swimsuit, but I knew better. If you truly looked at her breast, you could see them nipples and all. The tops floral pattern did a fair job of hiding them but not really if you looked enough. This was the most exposed I think she has ever been and I was ready to let her do it. I grabbed my new digital camera and said let go.

Once out of the room and in the sunlight, her breasts were even easier to see. I just hope she didn't notice and freak out. Then she looked down for a couple seconds, stopped walking, looked at me and said, "Well, I guess this top is a bit more see-thru than I thought. I hope you don't mind. I still want to continue wearing it. And it's been awhile since I've wore underwear plus I'm now walking around in public in some. Plus they make me feel naughty and sexy at the same time, kind of cool, right?"

All I was able to say was, "Oh, yea!" Then she said to take a couple pictures of her so we could remember better. "Good idea," I said as I raise the camera up and took pictures from the front, back, and side of her. Then she said one more and faced me and lifted her top and flashed her tits while I took the picture. I didn't even look around to see if anyone else seen.

We walked down beside the road to a beachside snack bar. There were other people in their swimsuits already and no one seemed to notice or care what Marline was wearing. The waitress came up to us wearing a cropped top and tight purple nylon short-shorts and said, "Oh, cute top. I need to find one like that" and then took our order and left. While we were waiting for our food, I placed my hand on Marline left leg and slowly slid it up and down her leg and each time I got near her pussy, she parted her legs a little wider each time. Finally she said to me, "If you're going to play with my pussy, please do it and stop teasing me." So I reached up and cupped her crotch and she moaned as I squeezed it. I looked around and notice two guys across the room watching us. I mention this to Marline and she said she already knew and didn't care if they watched. So I stoked and rubbed her pussy while they watched until she squeezed my hand between her legs and uttered a quite groan, just before the food got there.

We finished our meal and slowly walked back to our room. Luckily I had brought my camera with us and took a few more pictures of Marline I especially liked the one of her facing me on the sidewalk, with her legs spread and her flashing me her tits again. This time I knew other people had seen. There was a young couple right behind me waiting for me to take the picture so they could walk on by and a car was going by as I took the picture and just as I took the picture I noticed her crotch was dark. Her wet pussy had wet her panties making a dark spot and there was no way hiding it from view. I wondered if she even knew how much she was showing off. I decide I had better tell her, that is, once we reached our room.

I showed her the picture and she actually thought it was funny. I took a lot of picture that evening. She had me take some of her nude out on the balcony of room, walking down the hallway naked, and in her new sheer g-strings, dry and wet in the shower. You might as well say she will be naked on the beach when she wears them wet from the ocean. I'm beginning to worry about her obsession with public nudity now. Oh, I like it. I just hope she doesn't get herself arrested or hurt.

I then set the timer on the camera and had her kneel in front of me, sucking my dick while we were both naked on the balcony. Then we tried other positions for the camera too while using the timer.

We had breakfast deliver to our room and Marline just had to flash to room service waiter. She came out of the bathroom wearing only her pink thong bikini bottom as I was tipping the waiter and calmly said good morning to him, just like she was use to showing her titties to strangers. Of course I had to fuck her after he left and the breakfast was cold when we got around to eating it. I told her next time to wait until after we ate our meal before she flashed the waiter. She laughed and said OK.

Marline and I looked down at the beach from the balcony and there wear already half-a-dozen thongs on the beach. She said let's go and she put on her top and it covered her nipples and not much else and I put on my black jogging shorts for her. We grabbed our towels, drinks, suntan lotion, and room key and headed to the beach.

The water was perfect and I felt more comfortable in my black shorts than I thought I would. Marline said she was also enjoying herself and said the sun felt good on her bare behind. We used half a bottle of lotion while we were down there but around noon we got hungry and headed to our room to shower, cool off, and to change into something for lunch. They were having grilled hamburgers by the pool so I just put on a t-shirt over my black shorts and Marline put on just her white and purple gauze halter dress, you know, the one the wind had so much fun with a couple months back.

The only thing exciting happening around the pool that afternoon was when Marline and I were eating out hamburgers at a poolside table, I noticed a man I the pool looking under our table. Since it was a glass top table, I was able to look through it and see that Marlines dress was high up on her thighs. Her legs were cross and I couldn't see anything but since the guy in the pool was in the water, he was low and could possibly see a little pussy from his angle. I spoke softly to Marline and told her not to look but it looked like she had an admirer in the pool and he looked like he was trying to look up her dress. She didn't turn her head but I did see her glance at him sideways through her sunglasses.

She smiled and asked if she should give him a show. I asked if she had purposely showed anyone her pussy yet. She said she hadn't but had thought about doing it a few times and was interested in giving it a try. I told her that it was up to her. But if she did, I would be willing to fuck her ass tonight. She smiled and said, "That sounds delightful and, yes I did bring the lube along just incase I felt like it. So dear, get ready to enjoy the show." She then slowly uncrossed her legs and spread her knees about a foot and sat still about a minute while taking her last bite of her hamburger. She then finished off her drink while looking straight at him, smiled at him and spread her legs even wider as she slid to the front of her chair and slowly stood up and walked to the edge of the pool right above him with her legs still spread and asked him if he liked what he saw. I heard him say it was beautiful and she told him thank you and turn and walked back to me holding out her hand and telling to take her to our room and fuck her in the ass. While she was standing above him with her legs spread, I took her picture from behind.

Marline pulled her dress off in the hallway ten doors from our room and tossed it across her shoulder as we finished our walk to the room. I stopped and took a picture of her like that too. I was hoping someone would open a door and see her like that but no such luck. I opened our door and started to undress. I dropped my shorts and my dick was already hard and sticking straight out. Marline returned from the bathroom carrying the lube in her hand. She smiled and said, "I love seeing you like that, I don't think I will even get tired of seeing your beautiful hard 7 inches. It makes my mouth water and my pussy wet every time I see it hard like that. Now put some lube on that thing and stick it in my ass, please!" How could I refuse a request like that?

The next morning we went down for breakfast with Marline wearing just a black silk nightgown with thin spaghetti straps. It was very low cut and a lot of her breast showed but no nipple, unless she bent over, and it went down to about three inches below her ass. I was surprised no body said anything to us about it. On the way back to the room, she let one of the straps slip down off her shoulder, letting one entire tit come out just before we got to the elevator. She remained like that almost all the way to the room. But a few door from the room, she slid the other strap over and let the dress slide down her body to the floor where she left. She said, "Would you mind picking that up for me dear. It seems to have slipped off. It seems like I've been having a problem lately with my clothes staying on."

Oh My God. I Love This Lady!

After making a mess of the bed, we had decided it was time to go to the beach when we heard thunder. I looked out the windows and the sky was turning black and the wind was blowing. We check on the weather and it was forecasted to rain all day but clearing tonight. So we decide to return to bed. I turned around and Marline was holding the lube in her hand. "I had fun earlier, lets do it again." She said.

That evening Marline put on her black lace outfit and then we when to the beachside snack-bar for dinner. The waitress that served us earlier wasn't there. We had a waiter this time and he gave us good service. Personally, I think he kept coming around to see Marline's nipples which were easily noticeable though the black lace. After eating, we hung around the bar on the back patio for awhile, drinking soft drinks, we don't touch any kind of alcoholic beverage, and doing a little dancing. Marline was the center of attention and she knew it. She was enjoying the hell out of it. In that black lace outfit she was wearing, everyone could see and were looking at her nipples and the crack of her ass. When I danced with her, I was constantly feeling up her breast and rubbing her ass as everyone watched. Marline finally told me that I was making her very horny and that she needed to be fucked.

It had quit raining so I took her down to the beach and walked back to the hotel. But somewhere along the way, Marline pulled me to a darken sand dune and pulled down my shorts and started to suck me off. Then she pulled off her shorts and pushed me down on the sand and straddled me. She wanted to be fuck and she was not going to be denied. She grabbed my hard-on, lined it up and dropped down on it. She nearly knocked the breath out of me as she drove it in hard. It didn't take long for us both to cum. We brushed off what sand we could and got dressed to some clapping of hands in the dark somewhere.

The next morning, she decided it was time for the yellow g-string and told me I could wear either the black or blue shorts today but that she hoped I would choose the blue ones. I chose blue. She threw on a black open crochet cover-up I hadn't seen before to go down for breakfast. The cover-up was just above mid-thigh length. During breakfast, she told me she was hoping to get a chance to wear the black cover-up with nothing under in public sometime this week. I told her I would love to see that. She said that if she did, to not forget the camera. (I had forgotten to bring it to breakfast yesterday when she wore the black silk nightgown.) She claims that is why she was going to have to wear it again to breakfast one day this week.

The sun was feeling good when we made it to the beach, she didn't even look around when she lifted the cover-up off her body. She looked fantastic in that very tiny g-string. I noticed the bottoms just covered her slit. I'm glad she keeps her pussy completely bald now or there would be hair showing everywhere. She started shaving soon after we noticed the girls were bald in those first videos we watched and I was having trouble with her muff when I ate her pussy. She suggested shaving it off one day after I ate her out. I shaved it for her and when I ate her pussy again later, she said it felt a lot more sensitive and she liked it a lot better and that she would never let it grow back again.

Anyhow, while she was standing there, I pulled out the camera and started taking pictures of her in her little g-string on a public beach. Then she asked if I wanted some with the suit wet. I told her that was a dumb question. She giggled and headed for the water with me closed behind taking pictures of her lovely ass. She dipped down few seconds and stood up. Holy Shit! You might as well say she was naked. I quickly snapped off a few pictures of her wet. I still can't believe this is my wife who couple years ago began to go braless for the fist time and now you might as well say she was naked in public!

She said, "Well, what do you think? Is it see-thru enough?"

"Well," I said, "If you think that you looking like you are naked is see-thru enough, well then I guess it is."

"Do you mine if I continue to wear it or would it be better if I go put on the pink thong again?" She asked.

I told her I didn't mine if she didn't. I said that she was the one on display not me.

She looked down at my now wet blue shorts, smiled and said, "Well, you are a bit more on display than you were yesterday and I like what I'm seeing." I looked down and my light blue shorts were wet and semi see-thru. I could make out my dark short hairs and the wet material was molded around my semi-erection. Then Marline said that she couldn't wait to see me in my wet white shorts before we left here.

By the end of the day, I was totally comfortable in my thin jogging shorts. Even getting wet and being seen in them didn't bother me anymore. In fact I began to enjoy letting the ladies see me wet and exposed in them. A lot of them smiled as they passed by me but none, girls or guys, said anything good or bad to me because I was with my wife in her wet suit. The guy's eyes were on her anyway so they didn't even see me.

When we left the beach that afternoon, after Marline slipped into her cover-up, I suggested she remove her wet suit and wear the dress only like she talked about. She smiled and said good idea and quickly removed her suit and put it in the now empty cooler. I then surprised her by suggesting we walk the long way back to our room by way of the beach snack bar. I then took a few pictures of her wearing only the beach cover-up in the afternoon sunlight. I could make out her nipples and ass crack easily through the open crochet material. We walked along the beach passing others walking in the sands in the afternoon sunlight. Marline entered the snack bar by the beach entrance like it was no big deal but when she turned around to face me, her nipples gave her away. They were hard and pointy and one of them was pushing though one of the holes. She looked down to see what I was looking at and smiled at me but left it along.

We found a place to sit and the same waitress from the other night was there. She smiled as she said, "Hello again, how long are you two here for?" Marline said a couple more days and the waitress said, "I wish I had the guts to dress as daring as you do. Don't get me wrong, I not complaining at all. The other night you came in here wear a sheer top and underwear. I know they were underwear because I have some just like them and have thought of wearing them out alone like you did but I just haven't had the guts to do it yet, but I will one day soon because you showed me it could be done without any real problems. But tonight you surprised me a bit, I never expected anyone to come in here in just a cover-up. Many girls come in her with nothing on under their sundresses; I know I have a few times. But in just a cover-up, you got guts girl!

Marline smiled and said, "No, it's not just guts. I'm becoming quite an exhibitionist. Just today all I wore in the beach was a sheer g-string. It was completely see-thru when wet. It looked like I was naked on a public beach and I loved it. What to see my suit?" The girl said yes, so Marline removed it from the cooler and handed it to the girl. The girl said she had seen pictures of suits like this but had never seen one in person. She held it up and said that it defiantly was sheer and that she liked it but could never wear one as she handed it back to my wife. Marline put it away as the waitress took our order.

When the waitress returned with our order, she said that she had heard that there was another pretty girl here last night wearing nothing but a sheer black lace halter and short-shorts outfit and that she dance very provocatively out on the patio with her man and that he was feeling her up in front of everyone. She said that one of the waiters said all the guys had hard-ons and that she wished she could have been her to see it all.

Marline smiled and said, "I'm sorry you weren't her to see that but I had a lot of fun doing it."

The girl's mouth was wide open, "It was you?' she asked. 'Guilty' Marline said. They had a good laugh before the waitress went back to work.

After eating we said bye to the waitress and left by the brightly lit front door. I stopped way back and took a picture of Marline standing under the bright lights with a couple of waiters and male customers staring at her near nudity. I got a waiter to take a picture on me, Marline, our favorite waitress, and the waiter from the night before. I then got the waitress to take one of Marline facing the waiter while I was behind her reaching around and grabbing her tits in front of him. Everyone got a good laugh at that one.

We finally left and walked hand in hand down the sidewalk. Marline said she was really getting into this near nude in public thing but was beginning to think that maybe she was about to go too far and maybe get arrested. I told her not to worry about it that I would stop her if she got too crazy. She stopped to kiss and hug me. I reached around and hugged her then reached down and reached under her short cover-up and grabbed some bare ass. She went, "Ooh, I like that when you do that to me in public."

We wore the same suits the next day. Same things happen that day as the day before except I was totally at easy in my wet blue suit. Marline said that since tomorrow was our last full day there, we would be wearing out white suits tomorrow. I am actually looking forward to wearing white and getting it wet in public now.

The next morning, Marline put on that black silk dress again for breakfast and I remembered to take along the camera. I took a few on the way to breakfast. Mainly Marline lifting her dress showing she was pantiless under it, in the hallway outside our room, in the elevator, and in the lobby next to the front desk with a receptionist in the picture. I also got one of her eating with one strap down and a breast out. Then some of her one the way back to the room. One is her walking out of the restaurant with a tit out and dress lifted a bit flashing me her pussy, another walking into the elevator lifting her dress up past her waist, another in the elevator with both straps down and both tits exposed as the dress was slipping past her waist, and then another real quick with the dress around her feet.

When the elevator doors opened up, there stood three business men in their suits. Marline smiled at them and said 'Hi' as she walked past them. I quickly took a picture as she walked nude past them and then picked up her dress. The guys turned and watched as she walked naked down the hall to our room. I ran past her and got a picture of the men watching my wife's bare ass with big smiles on their faces. She also had a big smile on her face. She finally got someone she didn't know to see her walking naked in public and I had the pictures to prove it. I opened the door and she went straight to the bed and got on all fours. I knew what she wanted.

A couple hours later, we were on the beach in our white suits. Marline looked fantastic in her white suit, in contrast to her shoulder length dark hair and tanned skin. Her nipples were easily seen though her sheer white top, but the top on this suit was smaller than the yellow top. The top was just barely wide enough to cover her nipples. It couldn't have been more than two inches wide at the bottom of her breast where the string that wrapped around her was. Like last time, I took a few pictures of her in her suit while it was dry and then we got it wet. She looked so happy in her totally see-thru suit. I was happy for her. She had told me earlier she wanted some pictures of me in my white shorts too, dry and wet. She had already taken a couple while I was dry, so I gave her the camera and got my suit wet. "Oh my' she said, "You look almost naked in those wet white shorts. I can see you dick and balls nicely, it is much better viewing than those blue ones." I could feel my dick getting hard now knowing that I would be on display in these shorts. Marline walked up and gave me the camera and told me to hurry and go put it back with our stuff and to come back and join her.

I ran up to our stuff and put the camera away and ran back to join her. The waters of the gulf were very calm that day. I've seen bigger waves on the lake back home than there was here today. I got back to Marline and immediately noticed she had her g-string bottoms around her neck. We were in about chest deep water for me and Marline put her arms around my neck and wrapped her legs around my waist and told me she wanted me to fuck her right now in the ocean. She said she had been thinking about it all week and since this was our last day she wanted to do it now.

I knew we were hidden from view by the water and nobody really near us, so I lowered my shorts and worked my quickly hardening dick into her hot pussy. Doing it in water is a completely different experience, everybody needed to try it at least once on their lives, and it will be well worth it! In a few minutes I was cumming deep inside my wife's hot pussy. We got her suit back on and headed to our towels just as six teenage girls headed our way.

They all stopped dead in their tracks as Marline and I walked across their path just fifteen feet from them. All six stood there with their mouths wide open staring at me. If I hadn't just fucked Marline, I would have been sporting a nice hard-on for them to look at. Just as we reached our towels, Marline turn towards them and said, "Is there something wrong girls, haven't you seen an almost naked man before? He looks pretty good doesn't he? If you would like a closer look come on over here." They stood still for a few seconds then one of the girls moved and headed our way, then another, and then another, finally all were walking toward us.

Marline turned me around to face them. All six set of eyes went directly to my dick, still quite visible through my wet shorts. Marline said, "Well, what do you think of his see-thru shorts. I asked him to wear them for me and since he loves me so much he did. I'm so proud of my big man, and I do mean big man. He is over seven inches long when hard. I don't think he can get hard for you now, because you see, he just fucked me out there not 15 minutes ago and it takes a man a little while to get hard again." At this point Marline reached out and started to rub my dick. I could feel a tingling in my dick I knew that if my crazy wife didn't stop soon, I would be getting hard again real soon. Especially with six sets of horny teenage eyes looking at my dick.

Then I heard Marline say, "Oh my, it might be your lucky day girls, I can feel him beginning to get hard again." As she said that, she pulled down the front of my shorts completely exposing my dick and balls to the girls. She wrapped her hand around my dick and began to stroke me for them. In a couple minutes I had a full erection. My lovely, horny, crazy wife was giving me a hand job for young teenage strangers. I could tell she was getting off on this exhibition. Her nipples were as hard as I had ever seen them. I was getting close fast and I think Marline knew this because she got on her knees in front of me and after my first shot erupted from the head of my dick, she wrapped her mouth around it and swallowed it all. When she was done, she looked at the girls and said, "I hope you didn't mind but I hate wasting a good load of cum. You girls have a nice day. Bye now." As she stood up, she pulled up my shorts too.

We stayed on the beach a couple more hours and headed to the pool snack bar for a hamburger. I had dried off a lot and wasn't showing but Marline would be showing wet or dry in her suit. She made no move to put on her cover-up as we reached the pool. We placed our stuff at a shady table and walked to the grill to order our hamburgers. The guy at the grill was looking right at my wife's tits and nipples as we walked up. My wife said she had to use the pool's restroom and while we watched her bare ass as she walked away, the guy said I was one lucky SOB. I smiled and told him he didn't even know the half of it.

When she returned our burgers were ready so we made our way back to the table. When finished, Marline said she felt like getting into the pool instead of going back to the ocean. I told her to go ahead while I finished my drink and took some pictures of her. There were about a dozen couples at the pool and my sexy little wife walked the long way around to the steps to get in. I took a few pictures of her ass as she strutted around to the other side. I zoomed in on her as she slowly entered the pool and dipped down. She smiled at me as she stood up and let me get a good picture of her now wet top and barely covered nipples.

She had swum over to the edge right in front of me. I finished my drink and slip in the pool next to her, forgetting I had only thin white shorts on. Marline giggled and I asked what was so funny. "Now I get to take pictures of you getting out of the pool in those thin white shorts."

A half hour or so later, Marline slowly exited the pool and walked around to get the camera, knowing every eye in the place was on her. She was eating it up! She walked slowly back around to the steps and said, "OK dear, climb up the steps slowly. I want to get a picture on each step as you get out. My wife was bent over a little giving the two men behind her something nice to look at while the women with them watched me slowly exit the pool. My heart was beating hard in my chest as my wet shorts came out of the water. Smiles came to both women's faces and I felt a little better.

Marline gave me the camera back as I reached her and I looked at the prettier of the two ladies before heading to my table, I swear, she smiled and winked at me.

We went back to the room; Marline didn't even attempt to put her cover-up back on. She walked to the room wearing only her g-string. Once in the elevator though, she removed her top and gave it to me saying she wondered if those three men would be there when the doors open. They weren't but the guy that brought up breakfast was. Marline said hello to him and told him we would probably be having breakfast brought up to our room in the morning. He smiled and said, "Yes ma'am, I'll be seeing you then."

"Yes you will," my wife said with a smile as the doors closed.

I asked what she meant by that remark. She kissed me and said she planed on letting him see her completely naked tomorrow when he brought breakfast.

"And how are planning on doing that," I asked.

"By opening the door and letting him in while I'm completely naked" she said. "Then I will eat my breakfast while it is still warm and then I will fuck you and let him watch if he is still there."

We got to our room and knocked out a quickie then took a nap.

I awoke about five and took a shower. Marline was awake and sitting out on the balcony naked when I returned. I told her she needed to be careful someone might see her out there naked. She smiled and said someone already had, and then she waved at somebody as she stood up and reentered to room. She went took her shower as I got myself dressed for our final night out. I put on some dress pants and a good polo shirt.

Marline came out carrying two items. She said she wasn't sure which one to wear. The first was a very short light blue stretch dress; the other was only a large, narrow, sheer black scarf. I asked how she was planning on wearing the scarf. She told me to hold one end. It was a big rectangle. She put one end under her arm and wrapped herself up in it. It went around her three times and she had me safety-pin it in place. Although it was sheer, three layers of it made it somewhat respectable but one could still see through it. It was around mid-thigh and I thought she looked pretty good in it. She put on a pink belt around her waist to give a little contrast. It helped a lot. I told her I liked it. I asked how good it stayed up. She said she wasn't sure because she just thought about this last week and never got a chance to try it out. I told her I thought it was quite daring and very original and I thought that she should wear it but to take along the other if it didn't work out. She smiled at me and said she never even thought about doing that way and would definitely wear her experimental dress first.

We went to a semi-fancy restaurant in Panama City and had a nice meal. The dress behaved itself. We then stopped at a dance club on the way back to the motel. This is where the night got interesting. The band was playing some pretty good music and Marline loves to dance. She quickly pulled me onto the dance floor. A few minutes later I noticed I was starting to see the top of my wife's nipples. I told her so and pulled it up some but kept dancing. The next thin I notice was the dress sliding down to the floor. Marline quickly picked it up and pulled it back up but it wouldn't stay. We determined we should have pinned the first wrap around too. I told her we needed to go to the car and get the other dress. When we got there, she got naked outside the car and put the other dress on. The only thing was, this dress just reached the bottom of her ass. She said that it was fine. She didn't mind showing her ass anymore since it had been on display all week already.

She was right of course; we went back inside and started to dance again but this dress kept riding up higher and high on her ass. I kept reaching back and pulling it down for her until she finally told me to leave it along. It would probably go just so high and finally stop. She was wrong; it came up almost to her waist. Not only was her ass on display, so was her pussy in front now. She suddenly stopped dancing and wrapped her arms around my neck. I reached down and found her pussy sloppy wet. She told me she had just had an orgasm while dancing and noticing people looking at her ass and pussy. I asked if she wanted to leave now she said yes but made no move to pull her dress down as we left. Her ass and pussy uncovered for all to see.

A couple miles down the road we came upon a Men's club. I asked Marline if she minded if we stopped in here for a while. I told her I had never been inside one before and wondered what it was like and that I heard they usually let women in free and if she would do me a favor and come inside with me and keep me out of trouble. Plus I said the men will also be looking at you if you keep wearing your dress like that. She looked down and seen what I was talking about and then she smiled and said, "OK, I'll go inside with you, just to keep you out of trouble. And maybe you can keep me out of trouble too.

There were about a fifty men inside and not counting the girls dancing and serving alcohol, I seen maybe only six other women. We were escorted to a booth on the other side of the room, Marline led the way and I noticed I could just see the bottom off her ass as we walked across the room. I also seen few heads turn and look as we pasted by. As Marline slid into the booth, I notice her dress go even higher as she sat, her pussy was uncovered and on display. She never made a move to pull her dress down. We watched four different girls come out and dance on the stage and slowly strip down to nothing. They all walked off the stage completely naked. I'm not sure who was more excited watching the girls strip naked, me or Marline. She was intrigued by how all the men lusted for the girls as they stripped. She told me after one girl left the stage that she was going to dance and strip for me like that one day. I told her I hope it was soon because I would love to watch her strip naked. By this time my hand had also found its way to between my wife's legs and I was trying to sneakily play with her pussy in this crowded room.

After the last girl got off the stage, the lights came up a bit and some man said it was now time for the amateur dance contest. The winner would take home 300 hundred dollars and second place would take home 150 dollars. I noticed Marline eyes were big and she was paying close attention to what he said. She looked at me and I could see it in her eyes. And I said, "You want to do this don't you? You want to get naked for me and all these other guys too, don't you? You want to dance for me, don't you? I would love to see you strip and get naked for me, and if all these other guys get to see you naked too, lucky them. Go on, have fun, make me happy, get naked. Dance for me baby."

Marlene leaned over and gave me a big kiss and said, "I'll make you happy. I'll dance my heart out for you. I'll get naked for you in front of everybody. But my pussy is only yours and I'd fuck you right there on that stage in front of everybody, if it would make you happy." She kissed me again and climb out the booth with her dress halfway up her ass waving to the man on the stage.

They said there were only three girls dancing tonight. The first girl looked and acted like she had done this a few times before. She was pretty good. The second girl came out and it wasn't my wife so I knew she was the last one which I thought was good for her because she would still be fresh in the crowds mind when the judging started. The second girl wasn't that good; she was stiff and looked a little scared.

Then Marline came out in some genie outfit. She had a big smile on her face and was moving like a dream. She acted like she had do this many times before but I knew better. She floated around the stage removing one piece of clothing then another until she removed her top and bared her tits to the crowd, a nice cheer when up and I could see that Marline liked the response then she slowly removed he bottoms and was finally completely nude in front of a crowd of men, and me with no camera, Damn! The crowd seemed to go nuts. Then Marline surprised me by rubbing her pussy on the stage and then inserting two fingers in her pussy and then removing them and putting them in her mouth and sucking on them. I have never seen her do that before! The music then ended and she waved to the crowd. She was a natural. She remained on the stage as the other two girls return. The first one was still naked but the other had put a robe on. The crowd was asked to cheer for their favorite. It was no contest. Marline won!

The man gave her three hundred dollars; she waved to the crowd again throwing them kisses and ran off to the rear of the stage. She soon appeared carrying her dress as she ran across the room to me. She jumped in my arms saying, "I won, I won, I don't believe it, I won. I got naked in a room full of men and I liked it. It was a lot of fun dancing and getting to take off my clothes for a bunch of strange men. I hope I get to do it again someday." I knew I would let her I just didn't know when.

I said it was late and we needed to get going. She said OK. I asked her if she was going to put the dress back on and she said, "Nope, I want to stay naked as long as I can. I wish I could remain naked until we have to go to work Monday."

I led her to the car through the crowd of men and many of them were touching her ass and tits as we made our way through. Once in the car, she said that was the first time any man besides me and her doctor had touched any part of her body. She said while it was fun at the time, she didn't think she would ever like doing that part again. She leaned back and said she wanted to remain nude until we reached to motel.

Once we made our way to the motel, it was about one o'clock in the morning. When we got out of the car I asked her where her dress was. She said, "Oops, I think I left it on the roof of the car back at the strip club. Now it looks like I'll have to get to my room naked." Although it was dark, I could still see the smile on her face. I don't think she accidentally left that dress on the roof of the car. But I really didn't care; it would be fun watching her trying to get back to our room naked.

I told we could drive to the back of the parking lot and could try and get in by the pool entrance; it was closer to the elevators that way anyhow. She said it sounded like a good idea. I led the way from the car to the pool area and once I passed the pool, I heard water movement. I looked back and Marline was in the pool. She said she had never been skinny-dipping before and wanted to try it. She asked me to join her. I said not now, let me go to our room and get out of this suit and into some shorts and I'll be right back down. She said, "OK, but hurry, I'm still horny,"

I rushed up to our room, seeing no one alone the way. I grabbed my white shorts and room key and nothing else. I hurried to the pool and she was still there, I got in the pool then removed my shorts and she was quickly all over me. She wrapped her legs around me and grabbed my dick and aimed it at her pussy and squeezed her legs impaling on my shaft. We took our time enjoying the feeling of each others sex and the feeling of weightlessness while floating around the pool. Another young couple walked by us looking like they were wearing only towels as they headed toward the beach. Marline looked at me and said, "Let's finish up here and go down to the ocean and skinny-dip there in the dark." So I picked up my pace and pumped into her hard and fast and in less than a minute I dumped my load into her.

We got out of the pool and Marline asked where our towels were. I remember popping my open palm to my forehead and saying, "Shit, all I was thinking about was getting back down to you and your pussy. At least I remembered the room key. I didn't even think of getting any clothes for you either." She kissed me and said that it was alright, she didn't need any clothes tonight anyway, and that she still wanted to remain naked as long as possible. She took my hand and led me naked to the beach. I picked up my shorts next to the pool and dropped them behind some hedges at the entrance to the beach walkway.

We ran into the other couple on the beach and they were as naked as we were. It was cool talking to another naked couple. We walked along the beach for awhile. Their names were Ray and Amanda. We found out they also lived in North Carolina about a hundred miles from us. They said they lived on a small farm where they ran around naked all the time. They even had a pool in their backyard and that they had never worn any clothes in it since they had it put in. They agreed to meet us in the morning and to give us their address and phone number so we could go and visit some weekend. They were a good looking couple and I noticed Marline checking out his package. I'm pretty sure this was the first live cock she had ever seen besides mine. I didn't know yet what she was thinking but I can bet she would have liked to at least put her hand around it, if not her mouth. I know I would have liked sucking on girls nice size tits. They had to be a C if not a D and they already had a little sag to them, not as nice as Marline's perky B's with not one bit of sag.

We all ended up naked in the surf as the moon rose above us. Marline looked beautiful in the moonlight, the moon illuminating the wetness of her chest made me hard again. I gave her a hug and she responded favorably, she kissed me and took my hardness in her hands. Telling Ray and Amanda that we would see them in the morning, because she had something she wanted to take care of. She then pointed to my erection in her hand. The girl laughed and said she couldn't blame her as she reached for her man's dick and said she was hoping to soon have the same problem to take care of. We walked towards the shore and Marline pulled me down on top of her in about 6 inches of water and told me to make love to her.

We finally headed back to the room. I picked up my shorts with the room key still in them and carried them back to my room. Yes, Marline and I both went inside, up the elevator, and down the hall to our room totally nude. I wasn't the tiniest bit nervous about being nude in public. Since it was almost 3 in the morning, we both showered and went to bed after setting the alarm on my phone for 8AM. We were to me the other couple at 9:30.

As soon as the alarm when off, Marline grabbed the phone and ordered room service. I asked why she ordered breakfast when we were to meet Ray and Amanda at 9:30. She looked at me and cocked her head and winked at me and said, "Did you forget I told the room service boy I would see him this morning?"

"Oh, that's right!' I said, "You are going to meet him at the door naked and make his day, right?

"That's right. I want you to be sitting at the table in the corner with your camera and I want you to take pictures of me walking around the room totally nude with the poor boy looking at me. I think it will be fun."

Twenty minutes later, there was a knock at the door. Marline looked out the peep hole and said it was him. She opened the door wide, instantly he was looking at my lovely naked wife. (Picture) She stepped back and said 'good morning' to him and told him to bring our breakfast right on in. She walked in front of him (Picture) telling him to place it by the table I was sitting at. She leaned over the bed with her ass to him (Picture) getting her purse to give him a tip. She gave him his tip (Picture) as he was looking right at her tits. Then she asked him if it bothered him that she was naked. The boy stuttered but did say 'No'. "Good" she said, "I prefer being naked." The boy had his back to me as I took the last picture. Marline had just told him she preferred being naked and had spread her arms and legs wide.

We were hungry and woofed the breakfast down after the boy left. Marline was happy of her performance and giggled through most of breakfast. She then slipped on a sheer pink mesh short top and a little white low-rise skirt that couldn't have been more than 12 inches from waistband to flared hem. As we walked to the elevators, I could see about an inch of bottom of her ass cheeks as her ass wiggled ahead of me. I got a picture of that too. Once in the elevator, I just had to kiss her and reach under that tiny skirt and finger that pussy. It was already wet. Showing off for that boy really did get you hot, didn't it babe? She just smiled and nodded her head yes.

The doors opened and off she went, her white high-heeled sandals clicking as she strutted her hot ass across the main lobby to the restaurant. (Another picture taken)

Ray and Amanda were already there. I sat next to Amanda and Marline sat next to Ray. Amanda gave me their information and I gave her ours. Marline and I just had juice and donuts since we had just eaten. Marline told them we were almost last meeting them and then when into the reason why. Amanda was almost in tears from laughing so hard. She then asked my wife what the boy looked like. Once told she said she seen him in the lobby this morning and she thought something was amiss because he was beet red looked to be in a bit of a fog. That got Marline laughing then Amanda said, "Since we are leaving here tomorrow, I think I will also call room service for breakfast tomorrow morning. It sounds like a fun way to start a day." Ray laughed and said for her to go for it.

Amanda asked Marline, "It's easy to see that you are braless through that sheer top dear, but are you wearing any panties under that ultra-short skirt?"

Marline said, "Nope, nothing under there but me. I've all but given up on underwear. Except for the ones I like wearing in public. How about you, are you wearing anything under that lovely pink dress?"

Amanda said, "Not a thing. Like you, I don't wear underwear anymore. And what did you mean by saying you wear underwear in public?"

Marline described the denim looking panties she had and since they were cut to a boy-cut style, they looked like booty shorts instead of underwear. Amanda said she needed to find her a pair like that.

We finished up and it was nearly time to check out. Marline got up and told me to get ready for a photo-op. I got my camera ready as Marline stood up and leaned over and gave Ray a kiss on the cheek. Her entire ass was on display, 'click'. Then Ray and Amanda slid out the boot. Amanda's dress slid up as she slid over to the edge. She wasn't lying, she was pantiless. There it was. I asked to stop a second as I took a picture of her and her hairless pussy! I asked her if she minded me taking a picture of her pussy and she not at all. We all headed toward to elevators together.

I asked Marline if it was possible to pull up the back of her skirt a bit to show a bit more ass and to leave the front down and to continue covering her pussy. She said she didn't but said 'Let's find out.' She lifted up the back about two inches and the front didn't move. I said, "Oh yea, I like that better. Now lead the way to our room." She walked off ahead of me with about three inches of her ass cheeks showing. I loved the way they bounced with each step she took. I took four pictures of her ass and people checking it out between the restaurant and the elevators. Amanda walked beside her all the way. Her pink dress covered her ass by a good three inches, but as they reached the elevators, she lifted the back up a bit and her and my wife turned a bit towards me and smiled as I took their picture. As they got off on their floor, we said our goodbyes and promised to get together soon. I saw Ray grab my wife's bare ass as he hugged her, that's alright, because I grabbed his wife's bare ass too when I hugged her. What I didn't expect to see was Marline's hand squeezing his dick as he hugged her.

After the door shut, I asked her, "How did it feel to have another man's dick in you hand?

"You seen that?" she said, "I'm sorry; I didn't mean anything by it. I was just returning the favor. He touched my pussy a few seconds while we had breakfast and since I seen him naked last night, I wondered what he would feel like in my hand. So I went for it. Please don't be mad at me, I love just you and have no plans of having sex with anyone but you." I kissed her as the doors opened on our floor.

I told I wasn't mad at her and I hoped she enjoyed it. She smiled and said it was weird holding another man's dick but if was nice. And then I said, "But you know, you have been a very naughty girl and I am going to have to punish you for it." Her eyes got big. "Take off all your clothes right her and walk, not run, all the way down to the end of the hall and then walk back to the elevators and the walk to our room where you will remain naked until we leave.

She had a big smile on her face and said, "Yes sir, you wish is my command." She was naked I two seconds. She gave me her clothes and shoes. I told her not to start until I got the room door open.

I slowly walked to out room and looked at her. She was still smiling at me. I opened the door and went in. A few seconds later I saw her walk slowly by. She must have walked real slow, it was a good five minutes before I heard her coming down the hall from the elevators, and she was talking to someone. It was our young room service boy. I said to him, "Oh good, you found her. I wondered where she wandered off too. She forgot to put her clothes on again. They're still right here on the bed. Let me give you a tip you won't soon forget." I looked at Marline, "You get on the bed on all fours on the bed, ass facing the door."

As she did that I walked past out young friend and closed the door. I put my hand on his shoulder and directed him towards my wife. I said to him, "Take a close look at a woman's pussy, she won't mind. In fact go ahead and touch it. She loves having her pussy touched." He gave me a strange look. I said, "Like this." I took my fingers and rubbed them up and down her wet pussy lips. Marline dropped her head and moaned. "See, she likes it. Now go ahead and play with her pussy." His hand slowly reached out and made contact. Marline moaned again. I let him rub her like that a couple minutes and then took two of my fingers and put them in her and told him to know do this for a bit. It wasn't long before Marline started to shake and have an orgasm by someone else beside me. She collapsed on the bed scaring our friend. I told him not to worry; she just had an orgasm because he did such a good job.

I told him to step back now that I was going to do something to her she really loves to do. I pulled Marline up to a standing position and then leaned her over the edge of the bed and dropped my shorts. My dick was aching from being hard so long while I watched another male play with my wife. I stepped up and shoved it in all the way on the first push. Marline moaned loudly and started talking in a way I had never heard from her, "Oh God Yes, I need that. Fuck me with that hard cock. Fuck me hard. I'm a bad girl and I need a good hard fucking." With her talking like that and what I had witnessed in the last 15 minutes, I came in less than a minute and I could tell she did too. I thanked our friend and thanked him for his assistance and then noticed a dark spot in the front of his pants. Poor guy, he went bang!

After he left I rolled Marline over and kissed her. You did say last night you wanted him to see you get fuck right? She said, "Yes I did, and it was incredible. I was surprised you let him touch me like that but thank you, I enjoyed it too. I guess you were right earlier when you said I had been a naughty girl. You can punish me like that anytime you want.

I told her to take a nice long shower while I check out and take the luggage to the car. I'll give you a call on the room phone when I am ready for you to come down. When she got out of the shower, all her clothing was gone. I gave her a call when I got to the car. She said, "You didn't leave me anything to wear out of here."

I said, "I thought you told me you wanted to remain naked until you had to go to work Monday morning. Well here's your chance, I am parked next to the water fountain near the front door. Remember where it is?" She said yes. "Go down the hall and the elevator; go straight across the lobby to the front door. Turn right once outside and I will drive up and pick you up. She said OK, I'll see you in a couple minutes.

I started the car, turned on the A/C and waited for her. Then there she was walking out the doors, not running, she turned right seen me and waved. A bus decided to come in the main entrance as I started to go to her. Just as the bus cleared the front of my car, Marline walked from behind it and opened her door. The first thing out of her mouth was, "I love you for making me do that. I really wasn't planning on leaving this place naked when I said that last night but I'm glad you arraigned for me to do it. It was a nerve racking experience walking across that busy lobby naked in the daytime but I loved it. The looks on some of those peoples faces as I walked by them naked was priceless. I'm already looking forward to the next time we can do something like this again."

I told her to lean back, relax, and let the trucker have a good look at you. She smiled and said, "Yea, this will make traveling the highways a lot more fun." I took off my tank-top leaving me only in my thin white shorts. I placed the shirt between us and told her that she would probably need to put it on when she got out of the car at some point today. I told her that since we got such a later start, we would probably be stopping at some motel near Atlanta tonight and I wasn't sure we would be able to get her to our room naked. She looked at me with this funny face and said, "Oh, Poo wee!" By this time she had already reclined the seat fully back and had placed her feet on the dash and her right hand was lightly rubbing her pussy.

This is the end to part one. Marline wants to try her hand at this story too, so she will do her best at part two. Our visit to our new friends Ray and Amanda's farm plus a nude cruise we went on.

**Together We Became Exhibitionist Ch. 02**

If you remember part one, we had left Panama City Beach and were heading home. I really was naked in the front seat of our car and all my clothes were locked in the trunk and if I need to put something on all I had was Norman's large white tank top. I knew it would be big on me, since he is 6 ft and 200 lbs and I am 5'4 inches and 105 lbs., but had no idea how long it would be on me and how much it would show or cover up, but then at that time I really didn't care. I was still on my high of having just walked naked down the hallway from our 7th floor room to the elevator, gone down the elevator (by myself), and walked across a crowded lobby of a busy beach hotel, and out the main doors to my husband waiting for me in our car.

We had been driving a few minutes when he informed me we would probably have to stop at some motel near Atlanta since we had gotten a late start and he didn't know yet if we could find one where I could safely get to a room while I was still naked.

Well, I guess we were lucky, we found a 'Quality Inn' where we could park right by our room. The door was only 20 ft. from the car. So I was able to remain nude easily. But I did have to put on Norman's tank-top twice. Once when I had to pee and we stopped at an interstate rest area. And another time when we got gas, I had to pee again so I went into the store in just that tank-top to pay for the gas and pee. The shirt wasn't short by any standard. It came around my mid-thigh but the arm holes came down nearly to my waist. I knew by tits would easily be seen if I leaned forward any at all. And, yes, I did lean forward a few times. On the way back to the car, Ray was standing outside the drivers' door holding his camera. I pushed the shirt together between my breasts and flashed him my tits and then lifted the front of the shirt to my waist and flashed him and anybody else looking my pussy and my entirely bare lower region.

We left early the next morning and I wore the shirt as we drove through the drive-thru of 'McDonald's while getting breakfast. The shirt came off before we got out of the parking lot and stayed off until we got to our house, except for another bathroom break. I put the shirt on because one of the nicest men I know, Mr. French, was cutting the grass in his front yard next door. He is about 45 and in pretty good shape for his age. He was looking pretty good that afternoon, he was shirtless and wearing some tight cut-off jeans while cutting his grass. I surprised myself when I wondered if he was wearing any underwear or not under his tight cut-offs. I said hi to him and gave him a wave, making sure I gave him a good side view.

Three days later I got a phone call from Amanda. She and I made arrangements for us to come visit them in three weeks. She said she was sending me directions to their place by e-mail. I checked and there it was so I printed it out. And then I looked it up on the "Rand McNally' map program Norman uses a lot to get his directions for his deliveries and printed out a map to use. I showed Norman the map and directions when he got home that night and he said he was already looking forward to that weekend. He said he got hard every time he thought of me possibly playing with Ray's dick. I told him I had thought about that too and was nervous and excited about holding another man's dick in my hands besides his, plus I wanted to see Amanda playing with his dick too. He smiled and said he was looking forward to that too!

Then Norman asked just how far I was willing to go if Ray and Amanda wanted to have sex with us. I told him, "I have been running different scenarios in my head since I talked to Amanda this morning and I still wasn't sure if I was willing to fuck Ray or not. I think I wouldn't mind sucking him off in front of you as long as Amanda was sucking you off. I think it would be cool to watch you get a blow job."

He told me that he really wasn't interested in fucking anyone but me but that he though it would be cool to let them watch us fuck and that he would love to watch a real live couple fucking in front of us. He said he was sure that watching a live couple fuck would be ten times more exciting than watching a couple fuck on video. I told that I agreed that would be cool to watch and that we might even get it on right beside them.

Those three weeks waiting seemed to take forever. Norman even dared me a couple times to wear a dress to work a couple times during those three weeks, something I had never done since I began working there. But it was exciting since I was totally naked under my dress. The first dress was dark blue and road just above my knees. The second dress was a tight red dress that rode about 6 inches above my knees, again I naked underneath. People could tell I was braless under my red dress and a couple made comments about my headlights being bright. I just laughed it off but I was really enjoying the attention I got. I now plan on wearing dresses to work at least one day a week from now on and I also start wearing a lot more of my tight tops to work also. As long as the bosses don't complain about my bralessness, I'll continue to go to work braless and pantiless too! I know Norman will like it. He said he overheard a few of the other guys talking about the changes in my attire lately and they all seemed to like it. Especially the braless tits and pointed nipples.

The morning we left to go to Amanda and Ray's farm, I wore my cut-off wife-beater tank top which I cut off some more since the car washing episode. It now rides right at the bottoms of my breast; if it rides up just three inches you now can see my nipples. I also wore my recently re-altered jean cut-offs. I removed both rear pockets, leaving a couple holes where the brass rivets were, plus I got some sandpaper and wore them down until the white strings started spreading apart right where my ass cheeks would be when I sat down. Plus I washed them a few times to give them a lot of frayed edges. I definitely looked like cheap trash in this outfit and I enjoyed wearing it into a couple convenient stores on the way down there. I flashed both male clerks a tit while they rang up my purchases. All I need to do is innocently reach up and scratch behind my neck with one arm to bring a tit into view, it's real easy!

When we arrived, I called Amanda just before we got there so she could come up to the road and open the gate for us. All she seemed to be wearing was a large man's blue work shirt, mostly unbuttoned. She drove up to the gate in an ATV. I knew I wanted to ride that thing while I was there, and naked too! She said Ray had just gone into town to pick up some steaks to grill later. We followed her to her house and as soon as we stopped, she took off her shirt and said to make ourselves comfortable. I was naked in less than 5 seconds. I tossed my shorts and shirt on the backseat of the car. They had a cute two bedroom log cabin surrounded by some apple and peach trees. I would have enjoyed a fresh peach but they weren't ready yet. We went out by the pool and got into a couple hammocks in the shade while we waited for Ray. He showed up about 30 minutes later.

Ray and Norman got all manly and got the grill going while Amanda and I went inside to get the potato salad and baked beans ready. Amanda asked me if Norman and I had even had any experience with other couples. I told her we never had and that this exhibition thing was only a recent thing in our lives. I told her that the week in Panama Beach was the first time anybody but Norman had ever seen me naked and that I liked it so much, I almost went overboard. She asked what I meant, so I told her about the amateur strip contest and my enjoying being naked in public so much, that I even walked out of the hotel naked that morning. She thought that was hilarious and said that she had heard people talking how somebody had walked out of the hotel naked but didn't know it was me.

I then asked her if she and Ray had ever been intimate with another couple. She said that they had but only with one other couple, some good friends at college. I then asked her if she had any intentions of trying to seduce my husband. She told me that she had no intentions but if something did happen, just how far were we willing to go. I told her that we had talked about that and we would probably do almost anything with them but screw. She smiled at me and then said, "Then oral sex would be allowed then?" I told her that we both would enjoy oral sex.

After a great steak dinner, we all got into the pool and chilled out. That is until Norman's dick got hard against my ass as he held me in front of him while holding my tits as we talked to Amanda and Ray. Well, Ray was holding Amanda too, tits and all. Finally Amanda said, "Excuse me you two, I've got something hard sticking me in the ass and I need to do something about it."

I said, "I've got the same problem over here, and if you don't care, I'm going to turn around and take care of it right now in your pool." Amanda said that I had a good idea and if I didn't care she would take care of her problem in the pool right beside me. I told her to go ahead I would enjoy her company. So I fucked Norman while she fucked Ray, not five feet from us. That was an exhilarating experience!

After a short rest, I asked Ray and Amanda if I could ride their ATV. I said it has been years since I've been on one and when Amanda showed up at the gate on it, it brought back fun memories. Amanda said, "Sure, if you want, I'll show you around the property."

I told her she didn't have to; I was just planning on running up and down the road a bit. We walked over to the ATV and she told me to please be careful because there were a lot of low branches on the peach and apple trees. I cranked it up and eased down the road until I got familiar with it and then opened it up a bit. What I immediately notice was how good the wind felt on my naked body. Living out here and riding naked in the sun and wind amongst nature all the time is sometime I could really get enjoy. I road all the way up to the gate the second trip up the road and noticed a trail beside the fence to the right so I took it. What I didn't think about was that the fence paralleled the road and in a few spots there were no bushes to hide my nakedness from passing cars and a couple did pass before the trial turned to the right and followed the fence line away from the road. I rode down the fence line a bit and just had to turn around and run down beside the road again. Only one car pasted by this time and I looked right at the guy as he looked at me as he drove by. What a rush!

I rode back to the house and told everybody about my little exposure and they all got a laugh out of it. Amanda said, "Yea, every once in awhile I feel the need to take the ride. But once as I approached the road, a county deputy's car drove by. Now I am more careful when I ride the fence line.

Later that evening, while watching a sexy movie they had, I think it was 'Lady Chatterley's Lovers' I was enjoying looking at the two hard dicks in the room when I decided I need to suck on one. I asked Amanda, "Would mine if I sucked on one of these cocks in front of you?" She asked which one. I told her I really didn't care but I really wanted a hard cock in my mouth and I had only suck on that one, pointing at Norman, in my entire life.

Then Amanda suggested, "Then how about we suck on them both, you started with this one, grabbing her husbands', and I'll started with yours, then every minute or so we swap cocks until they both give us there cum." I said I liked her idea.

I got off the couch I was sitting and kissed my husband and said enjoy yourself and he said, "Oh I will, I will! You too have fun too." I told him I planned to.

We had to two guys sit near each other so they could watch both of us suck cock. Then I got between Ray's legs and took him in my hands. He was about the same size as Norman so I knew I could fit him in my mouth with no problem. It felt strange but exciting holding an unfamiliar cock in my hands. I leaned over and kissed his head. It felt nice and hot against my lips as I then licked around the head and then opened my mouth and took as much of him in as I could. I looked to my right and Norman was looking at me smiling. Yes, I loved that man! We ended swapping dicks four times. Norman shot his load in my mouth. It was huge! I had trouble swallowing it all. He has never shot that much cum at one time in my mouth. I was still sucking my husband dry when I heard Ray groan and let go into Amanda's mouth.

I got up and sat in my husbands' lap as we watched Amanda finish Ray off. I told her that looked good and would she mine if I swallowed one of his loads. She said, "Do with him as you will, but remember I will be doing the same to your husband." I told her she had a deal! I watched the rest of the movie sitting in my hubbies lap. Then we went to bed where he gave me a good fucking to the sounds of fucking coming from across the hall.

I woke up early like I normally do and smelled coffee being made and headed to the kitchen after a pause at the bathroom. I guess Ray didn't hear me coming into the kitchen, since was barefooted and still naked. He was sitting at the kitchen table nude and looking at his laptop and slowly stroking his dick. When I asked him what he was looking at, he jumped. "Oh nothing," he said, "I was just reading some stories online." I asked what website and he told me 'Literotica.' I told him I had never been on that site before and he showed it to me and I told him I would definitely check it out when I got back home. And I did and I love it!

He poured us both a cup of coffee and we grabbed a couple donuts and went outside on the patio. We chatted about this and that and I made sure he had a good look at my pussy while we talked. I had managed to get seated just right so the morning sun was shining between my spread legs, directly on my pussy. Every once in a while I would reach down and lightly stroke it. Then Ray made a great suggestion when he said, "That pussy of yours looks good enough to eat and I since I love to eat pussy and I would love it if you would let me make you cum." I spread my legs wide and told him to go for it.

What a way to start a morning! He had just got a good start when Norman walked outside with a cup of coffee. He stood there a few seconds watching Ray licking my pussy and smiled and threw a kiss at me. I said to him, "Good morning dear, what a beautiful morning!" I noticed his dick starting to grow, which gave me another idea. I said to him, "Honey, how about you come stand right here next to me so I can suck on that lovely dick of yours while you watch Ray eat my pussy!" He was there in no time but Ray was doing such I good job, I came less than a minute later. I then pulled the cushion off my lounge chair and put it down on the deck and had Norman lie flat on it and straddled him impaling myself on his now fully hard dick and had Ray come over so I could suck him off. I really wanted to swallow his cum. This was my first chance of doing two men at once and didn't want to miss my chance. I have thought about doing this some day ever since I first seen it in that first video right after our wedding but have never mentioned it to Norman. Every girl needs a secret fantasy, Right?

Surprisingly we all came about the same time. I then heard clapping. Amanda was watching us and said, "It looked like ya'll were having fun, now I know what I'm going to be doing later on today." About three hours later, Amanda got her wish in the middle of the living room while I watched and played with myself.

Amanda must have worn those guys out; both of them soon fell asleep on the recliners. Amanda said she was all sweaty and wanted to know if I would like to join her in their outdoor shower. I hadn't noticed a shower outdoors anywhere and told her to lead the way. She grabbed a couple towels and we when out the back door and off the patio and turned left. Just behind the flowering trellis full of veining roses, was the shower. It was attached to the house and had hot and cold water coming from a larger shower head and the water landed on 9 foot square concrete pad. On the side of the house next to the shower was a shelf with shampoos and soaps. I was going to have to get Norman to get us one put in. But with our neighbor so close, we would have to put up some walls so they can't see us.

Amanda asked me if I would be willing to wash her if she washed me. I had never touched another naked girl before in my life but I wasn't opposed to the idea and told her it would be fine. It felt nice standing in the sun taking a shower and just standing there and letting someone else do the washing was nice. Then while I was washing her she asked me if I had ever made love to another girl. I was actually a bit embarrassed by her question and told her, "No. I've never even thought about kissing a girl before and you are the first female I have even touched, how about you?"

She said, "I have only been with one girl before and that was the couple that Ray and I had sex with." She then continued, "It was a one time thing and we were all a little drunk at the time or else I may never would have tried it but I seem to remember that it wasn't that bad and that now I am beginning to have thoughts of trying it again but not being drunk this time. And if you are willing, I would like to try it again with you and don't worry, I'll take the lead and if it gets too much just tell me to stop."

I looked closely at her tits I was absentmindedly rubbing them as she talked to me. I noticed how soft and warm they were, know I know why men like playing with them so much. I could feel myself becoming interested at the thought of having sex with woman. The last video Norman brought home had some lesbian scenes in them and it didn't turn me off. Deep inside I knew I had to at least give it a try before I made judgment on lesbian sex, so I told Amanda I would be willing to give it a try as long as she didn't tell Norman about it. I wanted to do that. She agreed.

After she rinsed the soap off, she put her arms around me and pulled me to her under the falling water and kissed me. Her lips were so soft and feeling her bare breast against mine for the first time was a feeling I'll always remember. I feverishly returned her kiss. We must have kissed five minutes; I know I was panting when we finally stopped kissing and filling up each others body. We dried off and she took my hand and led me to her bedroom. That girl knows how to eat pussy; I came twice in short order. Then I went down on her determined to do my best. I knew what I liked done to me so I did what I liked to her. It wasn't long before she squealed and nearly crushed my head with her thighs. The next thing I knew she flooded my face with her juices; I first thought she had peed on me. After catching her breath, she said, "For a girl that has never eaten pussy, my goodness, you are a natural babe, and that is the best I have ever had!"

I told her that it had been fun doing it too and that I would be willing to lick her slit whenever we got the chance to. She agreed and then asked, "When are you going to tell Norman?"

I said, "I'll tell him tonight in bed. NO WAIT! I want to have Norman fuck me tonight right beside you while Ray was fucking you right next to me. So maybe you and I could surprise them both by making out right in front of them and when they are good and hard, we could stop and tell them to fuck us."

Amanda smiled and said, "I love it! We get them all nice and horny and then we let them have their way with us!"

That evening we were able to get them into their bedroom for other reasons and then Amanda and I just started making out. My husbands face was priceless! We kissed and sucked on each others tits for about five minutes. And when we noticed they both were sporting nice hard-ons, Amanda and I got side-by-side on all fours on the bed and told our guys to start fucking. While we getting it from behind, both of our husbands played with both of our asses and fingered both of our assholes.

It was getting dark when we left and Norman surprised me by driving home naked, a first for Norman and the first time we were both naked going down the highway.

About halfway home, Norman asked me what I would have done if he and Ray had swapped pussies back and forth like we did their dicks. I told him I hadn't thought about that but that if Ray had suggested it and if he when along with it, I would have had to let him fuck me because you would have been fucking Amanda and fair is fair. Plus at that time, I was so horny; I would have let anybody fuck me as long as you were there.

He said that Ray actually did suggest swapping with hand motions but that it was too late, because he came just seconds after the suggestion but that later the told Ray that next time he would possibility be willing to. Norman saying that Ray was willing to fuck me surprised me a bit but deep inside I liked the idea and told Norman, "Well, next time you are fucking me next to him, you make the suggestion! If you want to see him fucking me then by all means let him, I'll go along with you wish. It would be interesting having a strange cock in my pussy. Who knows, I might even like it.

Amanda and I talked a few times that week about our weekend and she said that she had forgot to mentioned that her and Ray had booked a cruise in about six months and after our weekend, she wanted to know if we wanted to come along. I told her I would have to ask and see if Norman wanted to because he had said he wasn't too impressed with our honeymoon cruise. But then she said that theirs will be a very special cruise. I told her the cruise we went on was fun but nothing really special about it. Then she asked, "Was it a nude cruise?"

I said, "A what cruise?"

She said, "A nude cruise. You know a cruise where you can walk around the ship naked. Swim in the pools naked. Sunbathe naked. And so on."

I said, "OK, I'm ready, where do I sign up?" We both broke up laughing.

I mentioned it to Norman, he liked it, we found out when it was, and booked a room! This will be fun! At least I won't be packing many clothes.

The next weekend, Norman asked if I wanted to help him was the car again, I had just noticed Mr. French starting to cut his grass again and he was wearing his cut-offs again, so I told him yes and that I would be right out. I dug out my cut-off wife-beater and trashy cut-offs to wear and to get wet in. I'm sure Mr. French will like the visual show I'm planning in my head to give him.

Well, more than once my wet top rode up give Mr. French a look at my bare titties and I made sure to let him get good looks at my ass hanging out of those tight shorts too. I seen him rub his crotch a couple times as he looked at me and I'm sure Mrs. French is going to have a good morning once he finishes cutting the grass. To really get him going, when he made a pass next to the hedges between our properties, I walked over, wet top and all, and asked how he and his wife were doing. He did a good job of looking into my eyes as we talked, but every one in awhile he would look down at my wet top and my titties. I couldn't blame him that was why I stood there in my wet top. I wanted to do something nice for him; I wanted him to get a good look.

We did make it back out to Ray and Amanda's house a few times again and I did end up fucking Ray twice the very next visit while I watched my loving husband give it to Amanda. The fourth visit Amanda brought out some lube and a big 12 inch dildo and started using it on me and before I knew it, Norman lubed up and got in my ass and Ray fucked my pussy. DAMN! Having all three holed filled at the same time was one hell of an experience. I definitely was looking forward to doing that again and I did it a couple months later only this time, Ray took my ass while Norman got my pussy. Oh by the way, I used the dildo on Amanda too while the guys filled her two other holes.

Before you know it, the time for the cruise was upon us. We rented a large van for our trip to 'New Orleans' to catch the cruise ship and on the trip down. Amanda and I wore strapless dresses, we rode down topless, flashing practically every truck we pasted, it was a blast.

Norman and I did pack light. Since neither of us brought any underwear, we both needed only one large suitcase and we shared a garment bag and he carried on our care-on bag. Amanda and I both wore very short, strapless sundresses and sandals onto the ship. Some how we ended up on the same deck just five rooms apart. Norman and I upgraded from out honeymoon. On our honeymoon, we had an inside cabin on a lower deck; but this time we splurged a bit and got a room on an upper deck with a balcony. As soon as I got out on the balcony, I knew I would be naked out there a lot and I told Norman I wanted to be fucked over the rail before we even left port. He was smiling and said I was reading his mind. He flipped up the back of my dress and started fingering my pussy. I was wet and ready in no time. I was leaning over the rail and occasionally seeing other people leaning over too. I wondered if anybody else was getting fucked too.

Amanda and Ray knocked on out door soon after we finished. I cleaned up a bit but soon felt my hubby's cum leaking down the insides of my legs as we explored the ship. It made me feel dirty and naughty, I liked it. I notice that there were quite a few women that were scantily dressed like Amanda and I and I figured most of them were also pantiless. This was going to be one interesting and fun cruise.

In our room were letters giving the guidelines when and where we could be nude. It said that once we had left any port and the ship's captain gave the all clear announcement, we could be nude, but it suggested we always carry a towel with us because they did not want anybody to sit on any of the ships' furniture bare assed. We were also asked to wear some type of clothing to the main dinning rooms while eating. There were a few more rules, but I won't go into them.

It was enjoyable going up and down all the steps around the ship and knowing people could look up my very short dress and see my just fucked pussy and not have to worry about someone complaining about seeing my bare ass. I got to see a lot of pussy and bare asses myself that day, as did Norman, it looked like most of the women were wearing short dresses and it looked like they didn't mind showing their asses either. It wasn't long before I noticed he and Ray were sporting nice size bulges in their shorts, as were many other men. Amanda and I were making it a game trying to find the biggest bulge. We also kept our men hard by playing with them everywhere we went, plus we kept pulling up out dresses and rubbing out bare asses against their bulges just to keep them hard. Of course that meant that other men were seeing out bare asses but that was what we were her for, right?

I won't bore you with all the daily routine but Amanda and I basically ran around the ship naked except for a colorful tropical pattern sheer sarong wrapped around or hips. We didn't need to carry a towel around because we wore the sarong.

I wore little sundresses or halter dresses to dinner at night and then to the shows, comedy clubs, or dancing later. I did bring along a couple sexy little club dresses to dance in late at night. But my far my favorite dress was the sexy long dress I brought along to wear on formal night. It was a sheer, black floor length number with gold highlights throughout it. It was very a deep plunge halter, all the way to my waist. And totally backless, about one inch of my ass crack was visible and the leg slit was all the way up to my right hip. It was sheer enough that a person could easily see I was completely naked under it. I hope one day I can get a chance to wear this dress somewhere else in a crowd of people.

On the two shore excursions we went on, I wore only thin halter tops and little skirts that just covered my ass. I got more than a passing glance from the locals and passengers from other cruise ships, as I walked through the towns shopping.

Oh, and we did take turns sleeping in each others cabins. No one even cared we walked down the halls naked going from one cabin to the other. Some of those long afternoons we took 'naps', the two guys taking a nap with one of the girls or the two girls napping with one guy. Amanda and I even got a couple chances to take naps alone. (Wink, wink!)

I had fun dancing with many other guys in the clubs, with Norman's approval and I had my ass, tits, and pussy felt up countless times while he watched. I also had my hands around many erections as we danced but never used any of those nice hard dicks. Although, one very large dick did perk my interest and I'd be lying if I said I didn't think about how that big thing would have felt in my pussy. But common sense and my fears of sexually transmitted diseases won out. I could only dream about what it could have felt like. I guess I will just have to buy me a plastic monster like Amanda has when I want to be stretched and stuffed.

That cruise was just over a year ago. It's till hard for me to believe the changes I've made over the past few years, going from a shy, conservative girl to a liberated, uninhibited, exhibitionistic woman. When I got married I would never even consider going without a bra or panties and now I hardly ever wear them. I think I only own one or two bras and it's been awhile since I've even seen them. I still wear panties once in a while but only as outer garments, like my denim boy-cut panties I wear as hot shorts. I have also worn a thong or g-string panty as a swim suit bottom when we go to a public beach along with one of my cut-off t-shirts as a top. I did just receive my 'Wicked Weasel' swimsuit order in the mail and am dying to wear them on a public beach. I'm sure my sheer swimwear will make an impression on that beach, especially once it gets wet. Norman prefers to wear some thin boxer-brief type underwear to the beach instead of mans bikini swimwear. He said that if his stomach was hard and flat, he would wear them for me. But since his truck driving job has given him a pudgy stomach, those boxer-briefs look better on him. I must agree with him, especially when they are wet. They mold nicely to his package!

Norman just told me that he was planning on inviting a couple of fellow drivers over for bar-b-q Saturday and that he hoped I would wear my trashy shorts and short tops for them. I told him I had no problem with that and then I asked him with a big smile on my face, "How long do I have to leave them on?"