So help me, I swear this is a true story, and I am proud to share it.

My wife is a petite brunette who is usually pretty shy and conservative. I've learned over the years, though that a few drinks, music, and dancing really loosen her up. Earlier this summer we went to a local oyster bar to hear a pretty good funk band. I had somehow convinced her to wear one of her lightweight and short dresses, which I think she looks damn hot in.

As the night progressed we continued with a few more beers and were dancing up a storm. On a whim I told her to go into the bathroom and take off her microscopic thong knickers. She declined, and though I'm always nice to my wife, for some reason I decided to act up a little, and I told her in a stern voice "go do it now!" and pointed toward the bathrooms. She looked at me for a second, then marched off. A few minutes later she came back and slipped her knickers into my hand, which I noticed were damp.

After a while we realized it was late and time to go, so we walked out front to find a cab. There were many others who had the same idea, and we tried for 20 minutes with no success as the cabs drove right past us. We were getting frustrated, and so as the next cab approached, I decided to try something. As he approached, I stood behind my wife, and as his headlights shone full on her, I flipped up her skirt, exposing her smooth and moist pussy. She kind of shrieked and pulled away from me, but the cab stopped on a dime and we jumped in. I apologized to her, but said "I had to do what I had to do". The driver told her "not to worry about it".

She pretended to be mad, but soon we were making out in the back seat. The driver switched the radio to a smooth R&B station as we drove. I slipped my hand under her skirt to find that her pussy was soaking wet. I played with her for a while, and felt her hand clutching my rock hard cock through my jeans.

At this point I decided to go for broke, and I told her to take her dress off. She looked at me with wide eyes in disbelief, and I repeated my command, finishing with "NOW!", and she began to pull the dress over her head. I couldn't believe this was actually happening! She has small perky breasts, and so never wears a bra, which means that she was now completely naked in the back seat of this cab. As we drove along, the cab driver, an attractive college age black man (the type for whom I know she has fantasies) began growing bolder and bolder about stealing glances into the back seat.

I was frigging her clit, and she began to whimper. I told her in a loud voice (so the driver could hear) to spread her legs, and she complied, sliding down in her seat and spreading wide open. About then we pulled up to a stoplight, and the street lights fully illuminated the whole interior of the car. All at the same moment I noticed the driver staring directly into her gaping pink wet shaved pussy, and two guys in the car beside us with their eyes wide open as they saw her bare tits. I slipped my fingers into her and she began to come, moaning out loud.

I slipped my jeans down and commanded her to "suck my cock". Again she complied, swallowing my cock to the hilt, bobbing up and down and making loud slurping noises.

Suddenly we were at the house, and we had a decision to make. My wife looked at me and asked me what I wanted to do next. I told her that we should let him watch, so she asked the driver if he wanted to come in.

He looked at his watch, looked uncomfortable, and finally concluded that as much as he'd love to, he was new on the job and would for sure get fired if he didn't get back immediately. I said I understood, and handed him his fare and a sizable tip as my wife slowly put her dress back on. He pumped my hand up and down forcibly, mumbling "Thank you thank you thank you" over and over again.

My wife and I went back inside and had some of the kinkiest and wildest sex we'd ever had. But that's another story....