**Volunteering Can Be Fun**

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**Volunteering Can Be Fun Pt. 01**

I was staying at my camp for the week as I had contractors working on it. On Thursday, I had lost track of time and finally looked at my cell phone at six. I had missed a text from my wife at four telling me to meet her at Smitty's, she was coming out for the night. Smitty's is a little hole in the wall bar out in the country about halfway between our camp and home that we go to once in a while. I knew she would be there already and probably have a few margaritas on board. This would work out well as the contractors needed to run in to town and get some supplies so they could finish up tonight and be gone in the morning.

As I walked in at 6:30, it appeared that my wife was waiting on a table. I asked her, "What are you doing?"

She replied rather hurriedly, "Smitty is a little old and can't get out from behind the bar so well. The regular waitress, Susie, couldn't work tonight when she came in at six as she sprained her ankle earlier in the day. That's her at the bar. So, he asked if I could "work" for her tonight. He said I could eat and drink for free, but he can't pay me as I was volunteering, but I can keep any tips I make while I'm "working."" As she put air quotes around the word "working". "I agreed as you weren't here yet and it's only through the rush. Smitty seemed very happy that I agreed to "work" for her. I already have two margaritas on board and I'll eat later. This should be fun. Susie told me about this crew of guys and how she has been giving them "special service" all week and making big tips."

I looked over to the bar and there was a young girl with a real short skirt and ice on her ankle. I went over and introduced myself and said, "You don't have the ice in the correct place, let me move it for you. You shouldn't leave it on for too long, though. Mind if I sit with you, seeing as my wife is evidently "working" tonight?"

She said, "Sure, can you adjust the ice bag for me then?" She spread her legs and revealed a nicely shaved pussy. "Oops, sorry about that. The road crew is coming tonight for the last night. I have been servicing them all week and they tip really good when I give them flashes. I wanted to make sure that they were really serviced tonight. I'm glad your wife agreed to "work" for me." I thought it was a weird choice of words, but it must be something local.

As if on cue, in walked three large burly men, not fat by any means, just large. Two white guys and a very large black man. You could tell they worked hard and played even harder. They looked at Susie and said, "What did you do girl? Now who is going to service us tonight, old Smitty?" as they continued on to the corner booth and sat down expecting Smitty to come over.

Susie yelled in to the kitchen to my wife, "Hey sweetie, the guys just walked in and are looking for servicing. They're in the back corner booth." She then yelled to the guys, "This guy's wife will be servicing you tonight as I can't. She'll do a fine job, I promise." She turned to me and said, "Rod, Marty and Edgar are a little loud and get drunk, but they tip real well if you play along. They're pretty harmless, really." Again, I was confused by her choice of words.

My wife was in the kitchen getting an order and hadn't noticed them come in. When she came out carrying the tray for the table next to them, she squatted down and set the tray on the stand. When she stood up, she dropped the rolled silverware and without even thinking, bent over to pick it up giving the guys a quick shot of her ass. When she stood back up, she turned to the guys table and said, "I'll be over in just a minute. I'm working for Susie tonight and I expect big tips." My wife can be quick witted at times and sharp tongued at others. She then placed the plates down, making sure to give them more quick looks at her ass as she reached across the table instead of walking around. As she spun quickly to go back to the kitchen to get more silverware, her skirt flared up and revealed that she was wearing a thong underneath to the guys.

As she walked back to the table from the kitchen, the guys noticed her breasts swaying back and forth and were immediately enthralled. She has a natural bounce to her walk that really makes them get noticed. While Susie had nice and perky college age breasts, my wife's were noticeably larger and moved more freely. It was at that point that I noticed her outfit. She was wearing a rather short black skirt that was flared at the bottom, loose low cut satiny shirt and her high heel ankle boots. When I say short skirt, I mean it was just above mid thigh and showed her legs nicely. The boots wouldn't make it easy to wait tables, but they certainly accentuated her nice ass and long legs. She's not tall, but not short either and at 50 she can still turn heads. She was an athlete in her younger years and still looks great and the boots and shirt certainly looked good. I hadn't seen her wear that before.

Susie leaned over and whispered, "She is going to have fun working for me tonight. She has gorgeous legs and knows how to show them. Those boys are going to love her and leave her a big tip. She is wearing my skirt as she didn't want to get hers dirty. That's all I had clean. It's a little short for her as I am only five feet, but that will only help get the tip." She then yelled, "Rod, Marty and Edgar, you guys be nice to the servicing staff tonight. She's new." Weird words again, indeed.

My wife then sidled up to their table, and Rod without hesitating, put his hand under her skirt and around her leg and ran it all the way up on the inside of her thigh as he reached around to draw her in a little closer. He let his hand come to rest with his thumb sitting between her ass cheeks and his palm and fingers around her upper thigh. He looked at her and said, "Just wanted to confirm that you do indeed have a nice ass. Although if you want the tips, you will need to lose those panties by the end of the night. Just like Susie has all week." He then squeezed to make sure she was listening.

My wife didn't bat an eye and said, "So, Susie tells me you guys need servicing tonight. I'm working for her and I don't want any trouble out of you guys. And I wasn't kidding earlier, I expect a big tip." The table erupted in laughter and their fists pounding on the table with approval.

Susie leaned in again and said, "She's working them boys hard already. She's going to make a lot of tips tonight. They're really pretty harmless, as I said. They just get drunk and a little flirty. It's obvious your wife can handle herself though. I'm so glad she's working for me tonight. It would have been a shame to have those guys leave town without one last send off."

Rod looked at her and said, "Keep this up and you'll get more than a tip. Now, get us three beers each for starters and bring us three prime ribs." As she turned quickly peeling herself from his grasp, his hand lifted her skirt ever so slightly and he gave her a loud smack on the ass. She stopped dead in her tracks and gave them a nice little wiggle and walked away.

We lost track of time and the bar had cleared out by nine o'clock. So much for only working the rush. The only people left were me, Smitty, Susie and the road crew guys. They had been running her ragged all night sending her back to the kitchen for everything from forks, knives, horse radish sauce, ketchup, you name it. They only had her bring one thing at a time on purpose. They were really enjoying the show, so to say, as she would wiggle her ass as she was walking away and upon return, her boobs would sway and bounce enticingly from walking in the high heels. Every time she would bring something back, she would make sure to lean way over the table to set it down so they could also get a nice shot of her cleavage. Several times, Rod would deliberately drop things behind her so she would have to bend over and get it, which she was more than happy to do. There was no doubt they were getting good looks at her ass and thong covered pussy when she did this. She knew it. They knew she knew it. Several times as well, Rod slid his hand under her skirt to check and see if she still had her panties on.

Every time he would say, "You can't properly service us with your panties on and if we don't get proper servicing, we won't leave you a tip."

She had also been putting away the margaritas when she wasn't walking back and forth. She was really servicing them good.

I had spent the evening conversing with Susie and keeping company. She was a nice young girl working her way through college and lived just down the road. I hadn't realized she was that much shorter than my wife as she was sitting on the chair the whole night. Smitty let me have a few for free as well as he could see the cash register working like it hadn't in a long time.

At nine thirty I got a call from the contractors saying that they broke a pipe and needed me back at the camp right away. I thought great, more expenses.

Susie said to me, "Seeing as you have to go, could you give me a ride? I don't think I can drive with my ankle like this. Smitty, I'm taking off. Sweetie, you keep servicing those guys and you'll get a big tip. I promise."

I said, "Sure. Do you think my wife is taking this "working" thing pretty serious? She doesn't even know those guys and she seems to be really doting on them and giving them lots of looks at her ass and lots of hands up her skirt."

Susie continued, "Well, she is working tonight and that's what you have to do to get the big tips."

I went to the restroom so I wouldn't have to stop on the way back to camp.

My wife yelled out from the kitchen to Susie, "It's too hot in here to work like this."

Susie responded, "Take your bra off, it will cool you down and the guys would really like that. They enjoy seeing tits as much as any other guy. You know you're going to continue servicing them anyway."

My wife yelled out to the guys, "Smitty is shutting down the kitchen, any last orders?" Then she took her bra off in the kitchen.

They yelled back, "Onion rings and three more beers. It's been awhile since we've been serviced."

As I was coming back from the rest room, my wife hustled behind the bar and grabbed three more beers. She had forgot to put on a kitchen apron to cover her now visible breasts and nipples as she came around the bar by Susie and I. I didn't notice as Susie was talking to me and giving me a nice little upskirt at the time, but Susie did and gave her a big smile. The cooler air of the bar caused her nipples to become slightly erect. As she walked, the satiny material rubbing now on her bare nipples finished the job.

Smitty said he was going to stay in the kitchen and get started on the dishes.

Susie said, "Let's go, you need to get to your camp and your wife seems to be doing fine servicing them."

I yelled to the wife, "Enjoy working honey. I'll be back at eleven to pick you up." As we walked out the door, I heard Smitty yell that the order was ready. Then I heard the guys hooting and hollering again as she brought them their drinks. I didn't think anything of it as it happened a few times during the night.

Rod had done his hand up her skirt trick again as she set the three beers down on the table. They were really enjoying the show now as her nipples were erect, boobs swaying and watching Rod's hand up her skirt. He gave a little more than just a squeeze this time and moved his thumb around on her anus and his fingers rubbed her thong covered pussy. She didn't resist and the constant attention and innuendo throughout the night was getting to her.

It took Susie awhile to get across the parking lot as her ankle was really bad. When we got to the truck, she was having a hard time getting in. She hoisted up her skirt and gave me a full show and said, "Lift me up as I can't do it myself." She didn't even seem fazed that I got a complete show of her naked pussy and ass. I climbed in and off we went. As we rounded the corner, I thought I saw the outside lights of the bar turn off.

The contractors called again and said not to worry, they had figured it out. I told Susie, "Good news, I don't have to run all the way back to camp. I'll drop you off and head back."

Susie started to talk, "Don't take this the wrong way, but there is a good chance your wife will be naked when you get back. I have been servicing these guys all week and every night I ended up naked before they left. Don't worry, they don't do anything, they just like me naked when I "service" them. That's what they called it as I brought them beers and what not. They called it "working" and "servicing", that's why we were saying that tonight. I serviced them on the dance floor, the pool table, one night they had me up on the stage trying to sing karaoke in the nude. Big tip that night."

I said, "My wife isn't like that. She's a natural flirt, but I don't think she will take her clothes off."

"These guys are very persuasive and tip real good. If you don't get naked, they don't tip. I'm just saying, she'll probably be naked so don't be surprised. She already took her bra off and you didn't even notice because you were looking up my skirt."

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As my wife walked back to the kitchen, she got a crazy idea to have a little fun with the guys. She removed her shirt and found two onion rings that would fit perfectly on her nipples. She grabbed a bottle of honey and, using it as glue, stuck the rings around her nipples. She chuckled and thought they would really like her cute idea. She grabbed the order and the honey bottle and went to deliver them to the guys. As she approached, Rod picked up his head as he knew her breasts were now bare under her shirt and wanted another look at her nipples. He was more than pleasantly surprised by what he saw. She set the rings on the table turned right to Rod and as she squirted more honey all over her breasts said, "I hope you wanted honey on your order of nipple rings?"

Rod turned in the booth and swung his legs out to the side of the booth. My wife then straddled him and he proceeded to lick the honey off her breasts and nibble the rings off her nipples. By the time he was done, he was really sucking on them hard trying to get them to come out and play. It was really having an effect on my wife and she wasn't stopping him.

When he finally got them cleaned off, she looked him in the eye and said, "There, now how about my big tip? You just licked and nibbled your way around both my tits."

Rod took out a dollar bill and threw it on the floor behind her and said, "There's your tip. You've been teasing us all night and we need to see your full gorgeous ass before you get the tip. If you ain't naked, you ain't servicing us properly. Ask Susie. She's been naked the whole week servicing us."

My wife turned around quickly and stopped facing away from them. This time she bent over and lifted her skirt up and held it so they could see her whole ass and thong covered pussy.

Marty gave it a playful smack and said, "Nope, that doesn't count, you still have your skirt and thong on. That ain't naked from where we come from, and it sure ain't servicing us like Susie did all week."

She looked over her shoulder and slowly pulled her skirt back down over her ass and kept going this time. She slowly worked it down the length of her legs and bent all the way to floor with it. While she was down there, she stepped out of it, picked up the dollar bill and tossed them both on the table. She then said, "Oh, you boys will owe me more than a dollar for the tip. In fact, I remember some smart ass comment about getting more than just a tip. Susie told me how she's been servicing you guys all week. I guess I'll have to as well to get the big tip."

With that, she walked across the bar to the front door. Her ass was wiggling seductively and the thong highlighting it nicely. She locked the door and turned the outside lights off. As she turned around and walked back towards them, Rod had gotten up out of the booth. Her tits glistened in the neon lights from the saliva, sweat and remnants of the honey as they swayed and bounced the whole way back. She jumped into Rods mammoth arms and kissed him deeply as she tried to wrap her legs around him, thinking this is the kind of servicing they will require as she assumed that's what Susie meant when she said "servicing them". After a brief time, the other two guys wanting to get in on the action, sprang out of the booth and cracked her hard on both ass cheeks simultaneously leaving a big red hand print on each. This caused her to shriek and let go of Rod and slide back to her feet.

As they separated, Rod told Edgar to go out to the truck and find two alligator clips from the back. "We've seen her nipples and they aren't nearly hard enough for my liking."

As Edgar walked across the bar, Rod took his big hand, grabbed my wife's thong and ripped it off. He quickly spun her around and pushed her, face down on the table causing her ass to elevate nicely because of the ankle boots. He smacked her hard on each ass cheek. My wife is not into the rough stuff, but it's not like she had any say anyway. Rod said, "That's to get your attention. Susie has been really servicing us well all week long and you've been teasing us since we walked in the door. Now, it wouldn't be right for you to get a big tip without having to "work" for it like she did , would it? You should have been naked an hour ago." My wife meekly protested, but that just got her another crack on the ass.

As Edgar walked back in, the other two realized he had made modifications to the alligator clips. "I attached them together with a wire so they have a little weight. Maybe we can use them as a leash when she services us. Oh, she's naked finally. I take it she understands the kind of service we've come to expect?" The other two approved of the changes.

Rod was now caressing her ass causing a different sensation and said, "I'm going to throw you up on this bar and eat your pussy. It's been driving me crazy all night. Marty and Edgar, you two play with her tits so it stays good and wet while I'm doing this." With that, Rod picked her up easily and placed her on the bar on her back. He went down on her with a vengeance using not just his tongue, but his big meaty fingers as well. The other two started sucking, pinching and tugging at my wife's nipples with their hard hands and mouths. Marty leaned in and started to kiss her deeply. She was really enjoying herself and was nearing orgasm. Rod waved his hand and Edgar attached the clips to my wife's nipples just as Rod brought her over the edge. She winced, whimpered and moaned into Marty's mouth as the sensations of pleasure and pain swept over her.

As she was coming down, Rod said, "Grab us three more beers and bring them to us at the pool table. That's where we wish to be serviced next. And don't take those clips off."

Smitty shouted from the dish pit, "Not on the pool table. If you get it wet the felt will be ruined."

My wife said, "Don't worry, I won't spill a drop," knowing full well what she was going to have to do get her tip.

She got off the bar and realized that the pain in her nipples was still there. She moved slowly, as that felt better because the alligator clips, with the weight of the wire, would swing back and forth with each step causing more pain as they tugged and pinched mercilessly on her nipples.

Marty walked behind her and cracked her really hard on her ass and said, "Hurry up. When we give you an order you need to do it quickly if you want a big tip."

This caused her to move to the pool table quicker, but not quick enough for the men. Rod removed the clips and fished out two large washers from his pockets. He proceeded to roughly pinch, roll and squeeze my wife's nipples, working them through the small holes. He then sucked them purple to ensure they would stay in place and stepped back to admire his handiwork and said, "There, that will keep your attention and maybe you'll move a little faster when we give you an order. They won't bite as hard, but damn it, they'll keep them hard for the night. They won't come off without some effort and if you don't understand I'll put the clips on the outside of the washers. Susie taught us this trick."

My wife responded, "I understand, I'll do better." It didn't matter at this point as she was all in and ready to truly service these men.

Marty said, "Get up on the pool table, I want my cock in your pussy now." My wife got up on the pool table and Marty started to plow into her. She was real wet and he had no problem burying himself to the hilt.

Edgar and Rod were now naked as well. Edgar, the big black guy stood next to the table and put his cock right in her face. She tried to suck it, but it wouldn't go much past the head because it was so big. She had never seen one almost the size of a beer bottle before. She didn't care and sucked the tip for all she was worth. Rod was next to her and she expertly stroked his cock making sure to drip all the pre cum on her tits and not the pool table. It was hairy and larger than what she was used to, not what she preferred, as she likes them clean shaven. Marty picked up his pace and let his load go deep in her pussy. Edgar, not wanting to be left out, shot his load down her throat before Marty pulled out and she swallowed every drop hungrily.

Rod was feeling a little left out and said, "You've been teasing me with that gorgeous ass all night. Your pussy and mouth have been filled, I want that ass right now. Get over to the stage and bend over. I'm going to fuck you in it."

My wife, being the resourceful one, said, "Get the olive oil out of the kitchen and bring it to the stage."

Edgar poured some down her ass crack and Rod worked some on to his cock. He entered her slowly but built quickly. She could feel his hairy balls slapping her pussy as he was driving in to her, causing her tits to bounce around and the washers to ever so slightly tug on her nipples with the assistance of gravity. Her second orgasm was building and would come soon. As she came, Marty jumped in front of her and jammed his dick deep down her throat and said, "Here's your mic, starting singing." His balls were even more hairy than Rods. She tried to resist, but Marty held on to her head and kept going. Just then Rod let his load go deep in her ass. She has never let me cum in her ass before. This excitement caused Marty to shoot his load down her throat and she swallowed it all.

Edgar was now ready for round two and told her to go back to the pool table. She moved quickly, this time feeling the washers tugging at her nipples. He hoisted her up and put her legs over his shoulders. He started to enter her pussy, but he was real big and had to go slowly. Once he finally got in, he pounded her like an animal with grunts and groans and deep thrusts slapping his balls on her now dripping ass hole. My wife said, "Fuck me hard with that big black dick so I can't even feel my husband's anymore. Cum deep inside me." As he was pounding away, Rod got up near her face and she instinctively started to suck. Edgar couldn't hold out any longer and let his load go, which caused her to have another orgasm. Rod then shot his load down her throat as well.

As they recovered, they joked about the "working" girl servicing them tonight and how Susie never did that before.

My wife was confused. She asked, "Isn't that what Susie meant when she said that she "serviced" you guys all week for the big tips? She said she serviced you on the dance floor, the pool table and the stage. She even talked about you guys sticking a mic in her face and making her sing."

"No, we usually just had her walking around naked and bringing us beers and stuff. We figured you wanted to go further when you jumped in to Rod's arms. She serviced us all week long running around the bar naked. That's the definition of servicing. You just wouldn't take your damn clothes off."

As my wife was thinking to herself that she obviously misunderstood Susie, she said, "Nevermind."

They asked her, "Well, did you have a good time though? That's really all that matters. We won't tell if you don't tell. We're leaving town tomorrow anyway. Some things are better left unsaid."

The men got dressed and told her to get them another beer for the road. She moved quickly, feeling the washers keeping her nipples completely erect and exposed and not wanting to be cracked on the ass again. Especially now that she knew what they meant. Rod said, "You can keep those as a reminder. This too. You certainly earned it." He dropped six one hundred dollar bills on the bar in front of her.

As she was standing at the bar naked, Rod kissed her deeply one more time and Marty and Edgar cracked her on her ass cheeks again making sure to leave two big red handprints. Then he told Smitty, "There's another crew coming in for a month right behind us. We'll let them know Smitty's is the place to be. You have great waitresses here who really know how to service the customer."

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As I pulled back in to the parking lot I noticed the lights were off. It was only ten forty five so why was he closed already? I didn't have to run all the way back so I was early on my return.

As I approached the door, the three men came out and said, "Your wife did a great job tonight. She "worked" her ass off and serviced us real well. Even better than Susie," knowing that Susie would probably tell me that they would get her naked to provide service to them.

Now knowing what they meant having learned it from Susie, that she was naked fetching them beers and what not, I said, "I'm glad she serviced you so well."

I walked in and saw my wife standing naked with her back to the door. Huh, just like Susie had warned me. I could see the two large handprints on her ass and said, "Well, it looks like you serviced them honey?"

She spun around and I could see the washers attached to her nipples and six one hundred dollar bills in her hands. She felt them too and said, "I guess I can take these off now as I'm done servicing them tonight. Look honey, I earned six hundred dollars "working" tonight. Although I haven't been able to find my clothes yet. They must have taken them." "I just serviced them wherever they were. The bar, the pool table, the stage. They asked and I brought it to them wherever they wanted it. That's how you make the big tips. Just like Susie told me to. They even put a mic in front of me and made me sing."

I laughingly said, "They did that to Susie too. I would have given anything to see you on the stage singing in the nude."

Smitty came out from the kitchen and said, "Oh, they got you naked too, huh? They are good at that. They had Susie naked every night in here. Yeah, I had a record night with your wife. She moved so much beer, prime rib, onion rings and even some honey. She can be a guest waitress anytime. They have another crew coming in shortly and maybe both her and Susie could service them one night. That would be a great night to watch. Naked and no pockets to put the tips in is kind of a bummer though. I won't even make you do the dishes like I make Susie, seeing as you volunteered. I appreciate you volunteering to work for her tonight."

I asked her if she got anything to eat tonight. She responded coyly, "Eat, no. But I did get three snacks and I'm quite full. We should go, and don't speed as I don't want to get caught naked by the police and have to explain why I'm naked with six one hundred dollar bills. That could get awkward and cause a misunderstanding." She smiled again.

As we got into the truck, she looked at me and said, "Thanks for being understanding tonight. I know you wanted to eat with me, but Susie couldn't service those guys tonight and Smitty needed help. I think they really appreciated me working. I had a real good time. Maybe I will volunteer to work and service the next crew on their last night as well. I had a great time, although I'm sure I will be sore tomorrow. Maybe both Susie and I could service them?"

I said, "Maybe, six hundred dollars is a pretty good night, for volunteer "work". And I think it would be awesome watching you and Susie service the next crew."

**Volunteering Can Be Fun Pt. 02**

My wife and I were on our way to our camp and decided to stop at Smitty's bar on the way there. It's about half way and we occasionally stop. It is a little hole in the wall bar and they have decent food. Smitty is a nice old guy and it breaks the trip up as it can get a little long after work. We had been there about a month earlier and my wife volunteered to cover a shift for the regular waitress who had sprained her ankle. She had a great time waiting on a crew of guys who were on their way back home after working on a project for a month. Another crew was coming in for the next month and the final phase of the project. She ended up naked at the end of the night and made $600 in tips. Not a bad night for sure and she said it was fun and she might be interested in doing it again. In fact, Smitty had offered for her to be on the last night of the next crew if she wanted as she really made the bar some money.

When we walked in, Susie the waitress recognized us and came over right away. "I remember you two. You covered my shift and you gave me a ride home. Smitty said you did an awesome job covering for me and made some really good tips that night. Smitty, come over and see who just came in. I never made $600 in tips from those guys. You must have serviced them really special."

Smitty walked over from behind the bar and immediately smiled as he recognized my wife and I. "Susie, why don't you go and get them their drinks. Your wife serviced those guys like I've never seen before. The old cash register could barely keep up, me too for that matter."

"There is another crew finishing up tomorrow night and there are six of them. I think Susie could use some help, as could I. You serviced those boys really well and this crew has been asking if they could get the same type of send off. Susie has been taking care of them, but she could use a little guidance on how to make the big tips. You were pretty creative and they liked that. Maybe your husband could tend bar for me as I can't keep up with that kind of crowd in here anymore. I would surely appreciate it."

"We'll do it," I said. "I can tend bar and she'll be happy to assist."

"Excellent. You can keep all the tips you make and eat and drink for free for the night. In fact, why don't you enjoy tonight on me as well." With that, he told Susie we were on the house tonight.

As we were driving to camp, my wife seemed upset that I agreed to volunteer for the next night. She said, "I have something to tell you. I wasn't just naked last month running their drinks. I actually did some things with those guys. That's why they tipped so well. I misunderstood what Susie had said. She told me she was servicing them all week. I thought she meant having sex with them, especially when she told me that she ended up naked every night. They said they wouldn't tip at all if I didn't service them like she did. Come to find out, all she did was get naked and run them drinks, but the way she said it lead me to believe otherwise."

"I figured that out that night. You don't think I thought they gave you $600 for just being naked and running them drinks all night, did you? I came back and you were naked with two hand prints on your ass and washers on your nipples. I'm ok with it. We've been married a long time and I have no worries about us. As long as you didn't get hurt and you had a good time. I know that you like to be in control and if it wasn't going how you wanted it to, you would have shut it down. Besides, it's good to let loose once in awhile. I figured why not? All we were going to do was sit around camp anyway."

"I'm guessing this crew is expecting the same type of service. Are you sure you're ok with that?"

"Yes. I will be there this time and if it gets too far out of hand, I'll step in. Just don't let on that I am your husband. I'm just the bartender looking out for my waitstaff."

"Alright, I guess. I did have fun. However, I don't know what I should wear."

"Well, you have your short golfing skirt at camp from our last time down when we went golfing. Put that on with just a thong and wear a loose shirt with no undershirt and that should be a good start. Were you able to work with your high heel ankle boots? If so, wear those. They make your legs look longer and your ass really stands out."

We showed up the next night at about five pm so Smitty could show us where all the back up beer and liquor were. My wife immediately downed two margaritas to get the night started. The two ladies got the tables set up and I got the bar ready to go.

The guys came in and loudly announced that they were there. They stopped in their tracks when they noticed a new bartender and a new waitress. They looked my wife up and down and liked what they saw. Her long legs and short skirt with an almost see through white shirt and her high heel ankle boots really piqued their attention. Susie was wearing her short knit skirt, deep cut shirt and ankle boots as well. "You'll be running with Susie like crazy tonight. We are thirsty and hungry and this is our last night here and the company said no limits on what we spend. Let's start with two beers for each and rib eyes all around. And keep the beers coming."

As the girls turned to walk away, the guys knocked their order pads out of their hands so they would have to bend over to pick them up. In unison, the women bent over, allowing their short skirts to ride up and expose half their asses. Not missing an opportunity, Eric and Dan lifted their skirts the rest of the way and smacked them each hard on their asses. It was really loud and grabbed the attention of everyone. The girls jumped and yelped.

My wife turned quickly and raised her index finger and put her best mom scowl on while looking at Eric. Her scowl then turned to a smirk.

Eric, caught off guard, acted like a little child and stammered, ""What? Sorry, I couldn't resist. Now, you know I need to smack the other cheek too, right? Make it even and all, can't play favorites," he said like a little kid asking permission.

My wife looked over at Susie who was still rubbing the sting out of her bum. Susie shrugged her shoulders. My wife looked the guys up and down and noticed that they were all watching the exchange. What she did next caught me totally by surprise. She is not into the rough stuff at all and makes it known to me every time I smack her on the ass she doesn't enjoy it. However, she sighed and rolled her eyes as she turned around slowly and lifted her skirt herself and bent over giving all of them a great view of her now uncovered and reddening ass. Susie followed suit and the two men smacked them just as hard on the other cheek. The women yelped again, but remained bent over showing off their two red hand prints to the guys. It was clear to the guys that Susie wasn't wearing any panties and my wife was wearing a thong.

My wife looked over her shoulder, "There, satisfied? Nice red hand prints on each cheek and stinging asses to get the night started." She pulled her skirt down and stood up.

"Listen new girl. Susie isn't wearing panties. You better lose that thong quick if you want to make the big money tonight."

My wife is very sharp witted and speaks freely. She said, "I'll keep mine on while there are other customers in the bar as there might be kids coming in for dinner. As soon as the bar clears out, don't worry, you'll get the kind of service that will get us big tips. Hell, it might even get us some whole shafts as well," and gave the table a nice wink. "Besides, isn't it better to leave a little to your imagination for awhile?" The guys laughed as they sat down. She noticed that this was a much younger crew than last month.

Seeing those four glowing ass cheeks made me think this was going to be a real fun night to watch.

My wife came to the bar and saw the look of bewilderment on my face. "What? Just trying to get things going. I have to play that way or I won't get big tips."

"I get that, but that is so out of character for you."

"Oh well. I believe you said I should start letting loose more often. Here you go. Enjoy the night."

The ladies delivered their first drinks to the table and were very flirty with the guys. Susie was bending over and letting her shirt open so they could see right down it and view her nice cleavage. She was in her mid twenties and had ample cleavage to look at. My wife, at 50, had every bit as much but normally doesn't like to show it. However, tonight, she was wearing an almost see through white shirt that was cut very low and you could see all of her cleavage.

As Susie leaned way over to serve the beers to the guys on the other side of the table, Steve reached out and grabbed her upper thigh and his thumb was definitely rubbing her naked pussy. I had a good view from the bar and it sure looked like he slid his thumb in her shaved pussy. Steve looked up at her and said, "Sorry, just trying to help so you don't lose your balance."

"Thanks. I really appreciate that, but you can take your thumb out of me now," she said, a little flustered.

My wife, seeing the display and realizing that the bar was empty still, went over to Steve and grabbed his hand and pulled his thumb to her mouth and sucked it. The whole table erupted in hoots and hollers and my wife said, "mmmmm. We'll have to see where that goes later."

Roger, who was sitting behind my wife, lifted her skirt up and kissed both of her red ass cheeks. He said, "This is a really nice looking ass, I hope I get to do even more to it later?"

"I don't see why not, but it depends on how you behave." With that she walked away and flicked her skirt up to show her ass one more time.

A three top walked in and just missed the display. They sat down and my wife went over to take their order. She deliberately faced away from the guys and made sure to bend over as she took the order exposing her almost naked ass to them. They noticed and appreciated the show. She then dropped her order pad again, and gave them another good long look at her ass. As she turned around and started to walk back to the bar, she noticed them staring and made sure to put a little extra bounce and jiggle in her step so her breasts would sway and bounce even more.

Another table walked in and Susie took that one. After seeing how my wife waited on her table, she did the same. Being much shorter, it was harder for her to bend over while taking the order, when she bent over to pick up her order pad, the guys got an unobstructed view of her nicely shaved pussy. As she was bent over, she pretended to adjust her boot, just to make sure they were paying attention.

After my wife delivered the drinks, she returned to the guys table and Dan reached under her skirt and pulled her closer to him. Not hard enough to draw attention from the other two tables, but he definitely ran his hand up her inner thigh and rubbed her panty covered pussy to get her attention. As she was standing taking the next drink order his rubbing was starting to get to her.

She looked at him and said, "Keep doing that and I may have to take my thong off as it will be wet, and I don't want to catch a chill. I'll have to be careful not to show the other tables my naked pussy as that would be embarrassing."

"Really? That would be awesome. Maybe you can service everyone in here tonight instead of just our table. Make some real big tips."

She went back in the kitchen to get their food and removed her thong, which was now soaking wet from the rubbing she had just received. She put half the food on a tray and Susie grabbed the other half. My wife took her thong and put it in a to go container and put it on her tray.

The two ladies grabbed the trays and headed out to the table. My wife put the to go container down in front of Dan, along with all of the other food. They would serve the guys across the table so as to show their cleavage to the guys they were serving. They made sure to really lean over to make sure their shirts would open nicely. It was tricky though, they didn't want to flash the other tables, but at this point they didn't really care if they did. They were all guys too and if they happened to get a show, so be it. It might help with those tips as well.

Dan was confused by the to go container and asked, "What is this? I didn't order anything to go."

"Well, if you aren't even going to look, then maybe you don't get to take it home with you," my wife said.

He opened the to go container and saw her panties. "Does this mean what I think it means?"

"That depends. What do you think it means?"

"I think it means you took your thong off. But there are still tables in here. What if they happen to see something?"

"Oh well. Maybe you should check to be sure."

He then pulled her over again and turned her to face the other table so her ass was facing the guys. He then lifted her skirt to expose her now completely naked ass to his own table.

"Look guys, she took her panties off." The guys loved the show and hooted and hollered as before as he smacked her now exposed ass. Nothing like before, just enough to create a noise to draw attention. The other two tables turned to look and saw him with my wife's skirt lifted up showing her ass to his table. He quickly slid his other hand around to the front to lift the front of her skirt and showed the other two tables that she indeed was not wearing any panties. She tried to pull her skirt down, but he was much stronger, and made sure that they all got a real good look before he allowed her to pull it down.

"There, now everyone in here knows you aren't wearing any panties. No need to be shy. Susie, can you come here please?"

She hadn't seen what had happened as she was coming out of the kitchen and unknowingly went over to him. He did the same thing to her. He spun her so her ass was facing the guys table and lifted her skirt to reveal a younger firmer ass and gave it a smack as well. The guys hooted and hollered again, and the other tables turned to see what was going on now. He then moved his hand to the front of her skirt and lifted it to make sure the other two tables could see that hers was shaved. "Now everyone knows you aren't wearing panties either. Maybe you two should just take your skirts off for the rest of the night. I'm sure that would really help with those tips too. Nothing left to the imagination anymore," as he looked at my wife and winked.

The guys certainly made them work after that, sending them back to the kitchen or the bar the whole meal for everything. One drink at a time, salt, pepper, horse radish, ketchup, you name it. Every time one would walk away they would be sure to spin quickly so as to give either an ass or pussy shot and give a little wiggle and upon their return they would make sure to be bouncy so their boobs were very noticed. The guys loved it.

The guys at the other tables certainly didn't mind either as they were now aware of what was going on and jumped in as well, making them really work hard and make lots of trips back and forth. They started to drop things on the floor to make the girls bend over and get them as well. A fork here, a straw, you name it. They ordered lots of drinks and stuck around for hours after they were done eating. They realized that when the girls were taking their orders, the guys table got the show and when the girls were at the guys table, that they were getting the show.

No other tables came in and those two left by ten pm. Through the course of the night, they did get their share of looks as well and tipped accordingly. My wife said they each made a fifty percent tip from their respective table.

As the night went on, the road crew table got more and more hands on and would continually lift skirts and smack asses when they could. Not hard like that first time, but nevertheless the girls would feel it and the other tables would look every time. I think several times each lady got a finger or two inserted as they would be standing taking orders or clearing the table. I'm sure that contributed to the tips at the other tables as they were the ones that got to see what was happening.

I didn't realize it, but one of the guys had walked over to the door and flipped the open sign so it said closed when the last of the other tables left. He must have done it while I was in the back getting beer to restock the cooler.

My wife realized what had happened and downed another margarita. She then slipped her bra off under her shirt and her nipples were nicely visible. She approached the table and asked for another round. They all said sure, whatever. None of them noticed that she had taken her bra off as they were too busy watching Susie clear the last table. She would basically lean way over the table, exposing her naked pussy one way, and when she was on the other side of the table, she was giving lots of cleavage. Nothing she hadn't been doing the whole night, but every time it grabbed their attention.

Not to be outdone, my wife went in to the kitchen and removed her shirt. She pinched and rolled her nipples to make sure they were hard and red, then drizzled some butterscotch on her tits and stuck a pineapple ring around each nipple and then topped it off with whipped cream, making sure that her swollen red nipples were very visible through the pineapple rings. She swung back by the bar to pick up the order. "Let's see if they ignore me this time around," she said to me with a smile on her face.

She approached the table and noticed the guys were still ogling Susie. She went to hand Al his beer and he dropped it in his lap. The ruckus caused everyone to look and see what was happening. He jumped and got a little upset, until he saw my wife and realized she had taken her shirt off.

"Anybody want some dessert? I've got butterscotch covered "pinenipples" for your enjoyment," she said coyly. "Topped with bright red nipple cherries."

Al pulled her close and licked the whipped cream and butterscotch, spending extra time on her nipples. He licked and sucked them until they were rock hard and at full attention. He reached out and grabbed a nipple between each thumb and forefinger and pinched and rolled them hard. She was both in heaven and hell at the same time. It felt so good, but yet it hurt as well. "You spilled my beer, and that should cost you something," he said while now pulling and tugging on her nipples as well. Her moans told him that he was getting to her. "What do you intend to do to make this right? You don't want me to tell Smitty and get you fired, do you?"

"I'm so sorry sir," she said all polite and formal (nothing like the banter they had been saying all night), "Just like I took my panties off earlier when they got wet, we should get your clothes off quickly so I can hang them up to dry. You shouldn't sit in wet clothes. I really don't want to lose my job. I'm sure something can be arranged to make this right. Some must have gotten on your cock too, I can clean that for you as well while they are drying. I hear saliva works really well for that."

He was caught off guard, but didn't release her nipples. "Um, ok. Sure, that would be really nice of you, seeing as you spilled my beer," which she really hadn't.

He let go of her nipples and undid his pants and pulled them off as he sat back down on his chair. By now, the rest of the crew was aware of what was happening and forgot about ogling Susie. He was facing the bar, which meant that my wife was facing away from me. As I looked up from re-stocking the cooler, there was my wife on her knees with her face in this strangers crotch. I could see her beautiful ass and naked pussy under her skirt and her head going up and down sucking him off.

Eric moved in behind her and lifted her skirt up on to her back. He then said, "You spilled some beer on me earlier and it is getting a little sticky too. Any idea how you can clean that?" He removed his pants and I could see that his cock was much bigger than mine,

She stopped for a moment and looked over her shoulder. Her eyes got wide as she saw the size of his cock. "I hear that pussy juice works well for cleaning cocks too. Why don't you put it in and let me clean it for you. You know, like a golf ball washer, just push it in and out until it cums clean. That should do the trick."

He moved in behind her while she was on her knees sucking on Al's dick. He slowly started to work his cock in, and based on her moans, I could tell she was enjoying being filled so much as he finally completely entered her. He started to pump her as she continued to clean Al's cock with her mouth, and now his with her pussy.

Susie, finally seeing what was going on, was stunned by what she saw. I don't think she realized what happened a month ago and how my wife made $600 in tips, but now she knew. She knew that if she wanted big bucks, she would have to play too.

She slipped her shirt off and pulled her skirt down and sauntered over to the table and said, "don't I get some attention too? I've been servicing you guys all week. Maybe it's time I get something in return."

Ryan then lifted her up on the table right in from of him and started to eat her out. She threw her head back as he immediately hit the right spot. This caused her to lay back across the table and her head fell over the other side. Seeing an opportunity, Steve took his pants off and moved around the table so he could slide his dick in her now open mouth. She knew what was expected and his cock slid right in. He didn't waste any time and started to pump away as she started to suck feverishly. She started bucking her hips wildly and basically fucking Ryan's face as he expertly ate her out. As he worked her over, it was just a matter of time until she was in the throws of an orgasm. This pushed Steve over the top and he shot his load deep down her throat.

The sound of that caused Al to cum deep in my wife's throat. He grabbed her by the back of her head and held her tight as he pumped his load straight in so she couldn't pull back. He wanted to make sure she got it all. As he was doing that, Eric started to shoot his load deep in her pussy. His cock was hitting her in places that had never been hit before and it drove her over the edge for her own orgasm. How she was able to breathe, I don't know, but it was a big orgasm and lasted longer than I had ever seen.

Susie rode her own orgasm to finish and then Ryan said, how about me now. Susie dropped to her knees and pulled Ryan's pants down and started to deep throat him. She was really good. Starting at the bottom and licking it slowly to the top like an ice cream cone, all the while working his balls with her hands. When she would reach the tip, she would swirl her tongue around the tip and then swallow it deep for a couple of pumps with her warm firm mouth. Then she would back off and do it again. She was so good, that Dan and Roger were standing and watching in awe as Ryan was getting an expert blow job.

My wife, grabbed Roger's hand and said, "You said earlier that you wanted to do something else to my ass. What did you have in mind?" With that, she turned around and wiggled her ass enticingly. He dropped to his knees and used his thumbs to hold her cheeks apart while he kissed her ass cheeks. He licked one of this thumbs and started to work it in to her ass in slow circles becoming more insistent with each twirl. She was enjoying the attention as she started to push back against his thumb trying to get it to enter her. "Maybe you should try something a little longer, maybe your cock would fit?"

He took his pants off and spit in his hand and rubbed it all over his now rock hard cock. As he positioned himself to enter her, Dan moved in front and stuck his fully erect penis in her face and told her to take it all the way in. As she did, he pushed because she wasn't fast enough for him. This caused her to move backwards against Roger's penetrating cock. She wasn't quite ready for the anal intrusion and let out a slight whimper, which only caused Dan to drive a little deeper.

Roger and Dan were both deep in my wife. One in her ass and the other in her mouth. As the pace quickened, Dan said, "Ten bucks says I can fill her up before you."

"Maybe, I'm in her ass and it feels so good and tight. But, it sure looks like she can suck too. You're on."

With that, the two of them started to really pound her hard. She was completely enjoying being used as a fuck toy by these two men and was doing everything she could to get them both off. She was sucking hard on Dan's cock while clenching her ass on Roger's, trying to see who she could get off first. Without warning, Roger started to moan and pushed in hard and held it as deep as he could. He sent his load deep in my wife's ass with a big shout announcing that he won.

Dan, looking up knowing he had lost, saw Ryan still getting his blow job. Seeing Susie's tight young ass exposed, he decided that he wanted to fuck that instead of finishing in my wife's mouth. He pulled out and settled in behind Susie and slid his cock up and down her pussy. It was still wet with my wife's slobber so he had no problem pushing it in to her ass. She moaned and started to push back so he could enter her. He knew it wouldn't be long as her tight young ass felt warm and inviting.

Ryan, feeling his orgasm build and not wanting to hold out any longer, told Susie to finish him off. She did one more trip from the bottom and engulfed his cock completely and started to really suck hard while fondling both of his balls. He couldn't take anymore and let go, sending jets of hot come down her throat. She swallowed all of it and then made sure to lick any remnants off when he pulled out.

Susie's tight warm ass felt so good to Dan that he couldn't hold out any longer. As she finished up Ryan, he pumped fast and furious and shot his load in her. As he was coming down from his orgasm, the group was all sitting at the table exhausted from the evening. They had put away a lot of beer and I could tell they were done. Being younger, they were more focused on drinking on the company's dime than having fun with the waitstaff.

"All right gentlemen, time to square up the tab. It's closing time."

They moaned and groaned but had agreed they were too tired to continue as they had a long drive ahead of them tomorrow and that this was the kind of send off they had hoped for.

They tipped me pretty well as they never had to wait for service. They gave each girl $450 and started towards the door. The girls seemed a little disappointed with the tip so I reminded them that they got huge tips from the other tables and all they did was provide them great service. That seemed to cheer them up.

Smitty came out from the office as the girls got dressed and told Susie she could take off. "I take it you ladies took care of the guys on their send off night? It looks like they tipped you pretty well. And I never saw the other two tables stay that long or drink that much either. Those locals usually come in and eat and are gone. You got some pretty good money out of them as well."

As Susie was walking out the door, I said, "the way I see it, Smitty, is this. You had great sales tonight for the second time with my wife volunteering for you. I think we can call this a mutually beneficial situation going forward. You get a nice bump in sales and my wife gets a nice bump in her bum, among other places as well." She chuckled at that.

"Agreed. By the way. Opening day of hunting season is coming up in a month and Susie will be back at college. It usually gets pretty busy in here and I could sure use some help. I don't have any other staff as this bar is so out of the way. Opening day is on a Friday this year. You could make it a three night gig. Thursday will be mild, but Friday and Saturday will be crazy with all the hunters who come in here. Do you think you and your wife could find a couple of waitresses to help me out that night?"

My wife didn't even hesitate. "I think I might be able to get someone to help me out. That is, if my husband and her husband are ok with it."

I nodded my approval as I enjoyed the show and I was curious as to who in our circle of friends she was talking about.

"That would be so appreciated. You seem to have a real knack for servicing the guys and hunting season will have an even bigger crowd. Your husband sure did a great job slinging drinks and I appreciate the help and the money you guys made for me tonight. Once hunting season is over, the bar pretty much shuts down as people stop coming out to their camps."

"Ok then. We'll let you know as the date approaches if we can help you out," I said as we walked out the door.

"Who do you have in mind? I'm not sure any of our friends would be ok with their wife's doing this."

"You'd be surprised who would be ok with this. Us women talk you know. Just like I had this fantasy, so do some of our friends. You guys treat us like queens and sometimes we want to be treated not like queens, but pieces of meat. It wouldn't be right to ask our husbands to do that stuff to us. I was nervous with having you there tonight, I wasn't sure if you would really allow someone else to take me while you were watching."

"Like I said earlier. As long as you are safe and having fun, I'm ok with it. I know you're coming home with me at the end of the night, and besides, I have some pretty dark fantasies too that I couldn't ever do to you, you know. I just get in the right frame of mind and you weren't my wife tonight."

"It's just getting them to buy in to it and getting their husbands on board. Let me worry about that. Let's get back to camp, I need a shower and I'm sure you could use a little relief yourself."