**Watching Eva's Exhibitions**

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**Watching Eva's Exhibitions Ch. 01**

My wife, Eva and I dropped the kids off at my in-laws and we were off to a nearby city for a weekend of dining, shopping, drinking and uninterrupted sex. My wife was never a confident woman when it came to her body even though she lost all of the weight she gained from having children by running and working out but still didn't believe me when I told her how great she looked. She had nice long legs and small but perky breasts. Her ass was perfect; I told her that it was love at first sight from the first time she bent over in front of me. She loved sex but anyone with kids knows how they can put a damper on your sex lives. In her mid- 30's now, she was the stereotypical PTA mom working as an assistant in a small company and me working in middle management in a civil service job both leading routine lives but now we had our chance to let go and concentrate on our needs for a couple of well-deserved days of freedom away from the kids. Don't get me wrong, we love our kids but sometimes parents and kids just need a break from one another. There are no rules at their grandparents' house which was a vacation for them and we needed some time to ourselves to be husband and wife to each other.

It was a relaxing 2 hour drive to our destination where we had a room at a nice hotel in the downtown area in the center of all the shopping and nightlife. After we check into the hotel, my wife quickly changed into a yellow, button down mini sundress that came down to her mid-thighs that was shorter than she normally wears which accentuated her long, slender legs of her 5'8" body. Underneath she wore a white lace bra and matching sheer lace thong. Her landing strip of pubic hair was clearly visible through the lace. I told her she looked fantastic and wasted no time taking her into my arms, giving her a long, wet kiss as I groped her ass and tits while grinding against her. I ran my hands up her long, soft legs and began to finger her through her thong. I pushed the material between her pussy lips as I rubbed the soft lace against her clit. I felt her become slightly damp as I fingered her. I wanted to throw her onto the bed and fuck her right then and there but she brushed my hands away and told me we had time for that later. She wanted to get some shopping done and just enjoy not having kids around. She deserved to relax a little and we did have the whole weekend so there was no rush.

As we started along the main shopping drag, guys were checking out Eva as she walked down the street. The heels she was wearing made her legs seem even longer than they were and gave her ass that extra little wiggle. She was enjoying the attention she was receiving and I wasn't a bit jealous after seeing her glow with more confidence. She was gradually realizing she still had "it." A confident woman is a sexy woman too, so I knew I would reap the benefits later on. She was really enjoying strutting her stuff and I enjoyed watching her.

Then something happened that would change our lives, certainly our sex lives, forever. As Eva was walking down the crowded city street on this beautiful summer day, we didn't realize that she was walking over a subway grate. As the train passed underneath, Eva's dress blew up over her waist, ala Marilyn Monroe, exposing her sheer lace thong and bare ass to everyone on the street. Her thong was still pushed into her pussy and her lips were exposed along with the dark hairs through the lace. It looked like an enhanced camel toe. I saw several guys in front of her stop and openly stare as my wife froze to try and pull her dress down.

She tried to pull it down in front but she was still flashing her ass. Then she tried to hold down the back but the front blew up again. I saw the guys in front smiling as she struggled to stop flashing everyone on the street. I turned around to see who was behind us and three guys looked at me smiling. One winked at me, another gave me a thumbs up while the third stood there with his mouth open just staring. Women were elbowing their boyfriends and husbands as they openly glared at my wife's accidental exposure. It was only about 30 seconds, if that, but those seconds seemed like my wife's thong and ass were exposed for 30 minutes; time seemed to freeze.

I have no idea how many people saw my wife that afternoon but it had to have been dozens on that crowded street. After the train passed, her dress came back down and she blushed when she saw everyone looking at her. Then we just blended in with the crowd as we continued our stroll down the street. Everyone on the street that day saw my wife's most private parts but I wasn't a bit jealous at all. As a matter of fact, it was just the opposite; my dick was getting hard thinking about all those people looking at my wife's accidental exposure. My heart was beating fast, the adrenaline was flowing and I was proud that so many guys were staring at my exposed wife, most likely wanting to fuck her. The fact that she was desired by so many other men made her even more desirable to me. I found it to be exciting and exhilarating. It was like taking a drug; the high was indescribable but I was instantly addicted and had to have more but I was afraid my shy wife would never let it happen again, let alone expose herself purposefully.

We talked about what happened over lunch when Eva had gotten over her initial embarrassment and we had a good laugh over a couple of margaritas. She told me no matter what she did, her dress kept blowing up. She was so frantic for those few minutes and in hindsight, all she had to do was step off the sidewalk grate and the problem would have been solved. I told her how all the guys really enjoyed the show and were staring at her ass and pussy. I told her how sexy she looked, how guys are always undressing women with their eyes and with her incident, she cured their curiosity.

I then confessed, "To be honest Eva, I got really turned on seeing all those guys looking at your exposed body. They were almost drooling over you. I could tell they would love to fuck you."

Eva blushed as I was telling her how turned on I got but she also confessed, "As long as we are being honest with each other, my pussy got a little wet too. I felt kind of sexy with everyone watching me. Every woman wants to be desired. I saw the guys staring at me. It was embarrassing but now I find it was exciting. It was nice to do something naughty, even if it wasn't planned. So you don't mind if other men see me that way?"

My cock began to get hard. "It didn't bother me one bit dear. All of those guys wished they were me. Knowing they want to fuck you makes me want you even more. It really turned me on and it's getting me excited just talking about it now."

"So you would be ok if I did something like that again? I don't want you saying OK and then getting mad at me later."

I looked at Eva and said, "I would encourage you to do it again or even more. I'm so horny right now and it's all because of how hot you look and all those guys wishing they could have seen more. Just knowing you are hot from your exposure is driving me wild."

Eva looked deep into my eyes for a moment, then reached under the table and rubbed my hard cock through my pants, confirming I was serious. She then excused herself to go to the ladies room; I watched every sexy step she took. Upon her return I noticed she unbuttoned a few buttons on her dress from the bottom, a few from the top and had something in her hand. She passed it to me under the table. I looked down to see that she handed me her bra and thong. Initially, I was stunned but then I almost came in my pants when I realized my wife was naked underneath her dress. I hurriedly stuffed them into my pocket as we ordered one more margarita. I asked the waiter to make them stronger this time. We were teasing each other under the table as we drank.

Her nipples got so hard from the air conditioning and being turned on that they now poked through the cotton material of her dress. Her areola were barely visible through the top of her dress. I managed to unbutton a few more buttons on my wife's dress under the table before we finished our drinks and headed over to the downtown mall. I don't think she was aware of what I had done. If she did, she pretended not to know and was OK with it. A few margaritas always helps loosen her up too. I was curious as to what she had in mind for her next adventure. The anticipation was killing me.

As we walked down the street I noticed that guys couldn't take their eyes off my wife. Her long, shapely legs were on display and her tits bounced freely under her dress. The slight wind was in front of us and pressed the top of her dress against her tits making them more visible through the thin cotton material. I was proud as hell and so was she. I also noticed that women were looking down at her legs then giving my wife dirty looks. I figured they were just jealous at her for showing so much of her thighs but then I noticed that with so many buttons unbuttoned on my wife's dress, not only was she flashing a lot of her long legs and thighs but with every stride her dress opened up enough that she was also flashing her neatly trimmed pussy.

I wasn't sure if Eva knew how exposed she actually was that afternoon but I knew I wasn't going to say anything that would ruin my fun of watching this blatant exhibitionism of my wife. I remained silent and kept watching the looks on people's faces when they noticed her exposed cunt. I would then glance down to get a view of her myself just to make sure I wasn't dreaming. I got a rush of desire each time I caught a glimpse of her pussy knowing other people could see it too. Her hard nipples poked through the top of her dress and her breasts moved freely with each step she took. It was obvious that she wasn't wearing anything underneath her dress. I was so proud that my wife made other women mad and made guys want to fuck her. She was mine; all mine and I loved showing her off. Her blatant exhibitionism fueled my desire for more; just like getting hooked on drugs; the more she displayed, the more I wanted.

We walked into the mall and did some window shopping when we came upon a shoe store and Eva instructed me to wait outside. I was curious but followed her instructions. She walked around the store perusing the selection of shoes. A young salesman noticed the gap in her dress and quickly offered his assistance. Eva showed him a pair of shoes and he went into the backroom to see if they had her size in the style she had selected. When he returned, Eva sat down as the salesman got down on his knees in front of her. As she sat, the front of her dress opened up almost as far as her waist, her long lean runner legs exposed.

As the salesman helped remove her shoes, her legs parted exposing her bare pussy and his face lit up. You could tell he got a glimpse of heaven. My heart beat double time watching my wife expose herself to this young man. I was shocked but excited by her boldness. He slowly removed each shoe while surreptitiously peeking up my wife's dress. He then maneuvered to spread her legs even further apart as he helped her slip on the new shoes by lifting her foot onto his thigh one at a time. My wife became a great actress by pretending she didn't know how exposed she really was.

She got up from the chair and began to strut around the store with the salesman's eyes fixed upon her every move. She even bent over at the waist to adjust the strap on the shoes, giving the salesman a view up the back of her dress to her bare ass. I was dying of excitement watching my wife exposing herself to this young man. The look on the salesman's face was priceless; he looked like he was hypnotized or in a trance. It was like the rest of the world didn't even exist. His attention was 100% fixated upon my wife and what she may expose next. She then sat down and leaned over to take off the shoes and as she did, she gave the salesman a view down her dress to her perky, 34b tits.

She asked him for another pair of shoes and he had to cover his erection with the box of shoes my wife rejected. He came back with another pair but a colleague followed right behind him and placed himself behind a rack of shoes but in a perfect place to watch my wife's exposure. The first salesman must have told his buddy about my wife and he placed himself in a position to watch the show too. My cock was getting hard just watching my wife's new found confidence. She knew she had the power over them now and she was playing her sexiness card to its fullest. I'm not sure if she noticed the second salesman but it doubled my pleasure watching all of this unfold.

Eva was now in full control of the situation as the salesman helped her to put the new shoes on her feet as her legs parted once more but not only exposing herself to the salesman in front of her but to his friend hiding behind the shoe rack. The friend's face was priceless as he got a full view of Eva's cunt as his friend helped fit the shoes upon her feet. His jaw dropped and eyes widened as her pussy was fully exposed. She then leaned over to expose her tits once again. My dick was so hard just watching this take place in front of me. This was so out of character for my wife but I was loving every second of it. The addiction of her exposure was intensifying with her every move. I couldn't get enough and I wanted more. At one point, the salesman even got a little bold by openly running his hands along my wife's feet and calves.

Eva tried on several pairs of shoes that afternoon but the highlight was when she tried on a pair of boots. She raised her leg really high and opened them wide; even drawing the attention of a few of the customers too. My formerly shy wife was now putting her nakedness on public display and I wished it would never end. As word spread around the store several salesman and male customers would, at times, put themselves in a position to catch the brazen display of my wife's exhibitionism. She might as well had been completely naked for as bold as she was that afternoon. She did end up buying a couple of pairs of shoes but at that point I would have let her buy a dozen pair just to see her on public display.

When she came out of the store she had a devilish grin on her face and asked, "Well, did you like the show dear? I was afraid you might get jealous but I was having such a good time, I couldn't help myself."

There were beads of sweat on my forehead as I responded, "Eva, you were fabulous. You are such a cock tease. I loved your little act and I love you. Those guys wanted to fuck you right there in the store and I don't blame them."

She winked at me and said, "You better carry the packages," as she looked down at my obvious erection. "I'm glad you enjoyed it. I was afraid you'd be mad."

"Mad is the furthest thing from my mind right now."

We were both so horny by now that we almost ran back to the hotel. I even lifted the back of her dress a few times along the way to give the passersby a view of Eva's ass. She would playfully slap my hands and tell me to stop but there is no doubt she was loving it. As soon as we closed the door in our room we fell into each other's arms and started mauling each other while stripping off our clothes. I threw Eva down on the bed and immediately began to lick her pussy while stopping at times to tell her this is what the men she flashed wanted to do to her. Each one wanted a taste of her pussy and to finger fuck her. Eva was dripping wet, hot and horny. Her exhibitionism lit a fire in both of us that we hadn't felt in a while. It didn't take her long to cum as I started to suck on her clit. I didn't stop eating her pussy until she had three orgasms. She was still on fire as I climbed between her legs and began to fuck her.

I kept telling her how hot she looked showing everyone her pussy and bending over to let them look at her tits down her dress. I told her what a slut she was as I was fucking her hard. I told her how each guy she flashed wished he was fucking her right now like I was. The thought of the shoe salesman fucking my wife kept flashing through my mind. I tried to ignore the thought of watching as he pounded her pussy but the image in my mind kept coming back of my wife's legs spread wide open, her juicy pussy on display as he climbed between them and started fucking her. I had never had a fantasy like this before. I tried to get that image out of my head but I lost control of my thoughts. I shouldn't be fantasizing about another man fucking my wife but I couldn't help it. The thought fueled my sexual desire for her even more.

I then bent her over to fuck her doggie style; her favorite position. I was fucking her so hard our skin was slapping together as I fondled her tits and ass. I saw the salesman touching her feet and legs and knew he wanted to touch more. As I fondled my wife, I secretly wished the salesman was the one groping her while he fucked her from behind. It didn't take me much longer to cum and I filled her pussy with my semen but I imagined it was the salesman filling her pussy with his seed. Eva's teasing helped build a sea of cum in my balls and I grunted loudly as I released my sperm into her cunt. We both collapsed on the bed, breathing heavy to catch our breath. We hadn't fucked like that in months. I knew at that point we were both addicted to Eva's exhibitionism and I wondered what she would do next for an encore. My addiction had to be fed and I hoped Eva felt the same way.

I told Eva I haven't seen her that turned on in a long time. She told me it was difficult being sexy when she works, takes care of the kids and running them around to play soccer or to be with their friends. She felt she was getting older and it was nice to know that men still found her attractive. She wanted to live a little this weekend and was glad I didn't mind her new found hobby. She felt more comfortable being adventurous while we were out of town as she'd never see these people again. She was happy I wasn't mad. I asked what she would do next and she told me we would just see what opportunity arises next and gave me a wink and a smile.

I didn't want to confess that I was fantasizing about the salesman fucking her. I didn't want to risk ruining the fun times that were brewing. She did ask, "So the thought of other men wanting to fuck me doesn't bother you?

"No, Eva. On the contrary it really turns me on. I never knew I would feel this way."

"Would you let anyone else actually fuck me?"

I didn't know if she was testing me and I couldn't even admit my fantasies to myself. "I, I, um, I don't think so."

"So you aren't sure?"

"Well, I don't know." I was surprised by this questioning. I was kicking myself for not being more decisive and Eva can always tell when I'm lying. Now she got me thinking about whether she wanted to fuck them.

"So were you thinking about fucking the salesman while I was fucking you?"

"Well, I may have thought about it, but it was just a thought. You were the one telling me how guys wanted to fuck me. You have nothing to worry about. I would never do anything like that behind your back"

I didn't realize it at the time but we both just planted a seed in each other's mind.

We ended up taking a short nap while cuddled in each other's arms. We then started to get ready to go out to a nice dinner at one of our favorite restaurants. I showered and freshened up first before Eva took her turn. She seemed like she was in the bathroom forever but when she came out... WOW. Her long sandy blonde hair was done up perfectly, with her makeup making her look even more beautiful. Her lips were ruby red from her lipstick. She had on a short, low cut, black slip dress with lace on the top and along the bottom with a slit up the side that was held up with thin straps. The smooth, satin material clung to every curve of her body. Underneath she wore sheer black stockings that came up to just below the slit in her dress and revealed just a hint of bare thigh above. She wore a pair of open toed black heels that showed off her perfectly polished and manicured toes. She wore my favorite perfume so she smelled great too.

Eva did a slow turn and asked, "Well, how do I look?"

"You look good enough to eat Eva. Every guy and even some of the women that see you tonight are going to want to fuck you, including me. You look stunning and that is an understatement."

The dress was cut low in the back and perfectly draped over her lovely ass, showing just a hint of indentation around her cheeks. Her nipples began to poke through the thin satin material of her dress. I slipped my hand up her dress and found her wearing a black lace thong.

She said, "Don't worry about that. After a few drinks it will be coming off."

"That's my girl," I said with a smile.

We went downstairs and my wife attracted glances from several of the men in the lobby. We stepped outside and asked the doorman for a cab. He blew his whistle and the next cab in line pulled up and the driver got out to open the door for us but the doorman beat him to it. I knew what these guys were up to. As my wife thanked them for opening the door she stepped into the cab with her left leg first which made her already short dress ride further up her thighs and as she sat down in the seat with her right leg still outside the cab she "accidently" gave both men and me a perfect view up her dress as her legs were spread wide apart. They both got a perfect view of her long, stockinged covered legs, the white flesh of her thighs above her stockings and her pussy that was barely covered by her tiny thong. As I looked at my wife's open display up her dress, I thought there was something different but I couldn't quite tell what it was. The driver and doorman just looked at each other and tried to hide their grins. They watched as my wife slid over the back seat giving them another peak at her black lace thong. I tipped the doorman as I climbed into the cab on our way to dinner.

When we arrived at an exclusive Italian restaurant the cab driver again came around to open the door as my wife slid along the back seat and placed her right leg outside the cab, opening her legs again, flashing her long, silk covered legs and black thong one more time. My wife looked at me and winked, as we entered the restaurant. Even though we had reservations, our table wasn't quite ready so the hostess invited us to have a drink at the bar while we waited. As my wife climbed up onto the tall bar stool, her short dress rode up her legs, briefly flashing her thong and stockings again. I'm not sure if anyone other than the bartender noticed but I just marveled at her boldness and fabulous looks. Her dress rode up her legs even more as she crossed them, the bare skin of her thighs visible above her stockings. She looked delicious.

We ordered our drinks and I excused myself to go to the restroom. I was only gone for a couple of minutes but when I came back there were two guys at the bar talking to my wife. They were obviously staring at her legs and I waited a minute to watch them. Eva brazenly uncrossed, and crossed her legs again while dangling one shoe off the tip of her toes, giving the men a quick peek up her dress and showing plenty of thigh. As I returned, she did it one more time. You could tell her confidence level was growing with each display of her legs and panties.

As I approached the bar one of the men said, "Oh, this must be your husband. You are one lucky fellow to have such a lovely wife."

"I totally agree with you. I am one lucky husband."

With that brief exchange, we were told our table was ready and Eva climbed down off the bar stool lowering one leg at a time and giving the men one last peek at her long legs and a flash of her black thong. Their eyes followed her as we walked away. I took this opportunity to slip my hand up the back of her dress with my right hand which exposed her ass cheek as I gave it a little squeeze in full view of her audience. It was just my way of saying "she's all mine" while having the fun of exposing Eva myself.

"You know those guys wanted to fuck you don't you?"

"Yes dear, I know. Would you have a problem with that?"

"Umm, it's a thought. I certainly don't mind them looking."

I didn't have the courage to tell Eva that the thought of another man fucking her was increasingly popping into my head every time she flashed someone. I didn't want to chance ruining her new found love of exhibitionism which I enjoyed more than I ever could have dreamed.

As we walked to our table, Eva drew the attention of several of the men already seated even though they were with their girlfriends or wives. That really gave me a sense of pride. Most of the evening wasn't too eventful. We took our time having appetizers, our salad, followed by a delightful meal. We enjoyed several drinks throughout the night. Before we ordered desert, Eva went to the ladies room and when she came back she didn't disappoint. She handed me her thong as promised; now naked once again underneath her dress. I didn't realize it, but she also loosened the straps on her dress. When the waiter came with the desert menu, Eva casually leaned forward with her elbows on the table and gave the waiter a very subtle view down her dress, exposing her tits and hard nipples. She was really getting good at exposing herself.

At first I didn't notice but the waiter took his time explaining and pointing things out on the menu while stealing glances down her dress. I finally realized that he was looking at Eva's breasts. I just smiled and shook my head. We got plenty of attention from our waiter until we paid our bill. Eva didn't tell me until later but at one point she took her napkin off her lap so the waiter could get a good view of her legs. She had lifted her dress gradually over the evening so he could get a view of her pussy too. She waited for a reaction from me but I told her I loved the new Eva, so confident and sexy and I didn't mind other guys seeing her exposures at all. I think she kept waiting for me to get jealous but that was never going to happen. Each time she exposed herself only made me want to see her do it again.

We hailed a cab when we left the restaurant and I never saw a driver so anxious to open a car door for a customer like I did when he saw Eva and her short dress. She climbed into the cab while spreading her legs in such an unladylike manner revealing that she was naked from the waist down. The driver and I both got a great view up Eva's dress but I was shocked when I saw a bare pussy. Now I know why she took so long in the bathroom; she was busy completely shaving herself. Her cunt lips were now even more exposed than before and perfectly framed by her black stockings and her now waist high black dress. The driver's eyes widened as he openly stared at my wife's spread legs but then noticed me and looked worried that I would get mad.

I looked at the driver and said, "She looks lovely tonight doesn't she?" It was my way of letting him know I was OK with him looking at Eva.

He responded in broken English, "Yes sir, you have a beautiful wife."

We told the driver to take us to the entertainment district near our hotel. I could see the driver looking over his shoulder trying to get quick peeks of Eva while he was driving or stopped at a red light. I took this opportunity to slide my hand up her dress and start to play with her bald pussy; rubbing her clit and finger fucking her. Eva didn't seem to mind that we had an audience while I played with her. When we arrived at our destination, Eva repeated her open legged show for the driver as she exited the cab. She even paused with her legs open to look for some money in her purse so she could pay the driver. Several people walking down the street also got a great view at my wife's naked display. I really enjoyed this show more than the shoe store because I got to see the view that the driver was getting too. I was stunned at her brazen exposure but I wasn't going to complain. I knew we were both getting horny for round two of a sexual romp later. This was just an extended foreplay.

We decided to try a few bars not too far from the hotel. At each one we sat at the bar so everyone got a great view of Eva as she displayed her long stocking covered legs and occasional view up her dress. She gave several bartenders a view down her dress at her tits so we never waited long for a drink. Any time I went to the restroom, I found some guy talking to my wife upon my return. It seemed her antics attracted men even though they knew she was with me. When Eva would leave to use the restroom, several men's eyes would follow her as she walked, strutting her stuff. The last bar had a small dance floor and Eva grabbed my hand for a couple of fast songs. Her braless breasts bounced freely underneath her thin slip dress as her nipples poked out from under the satin material as we danced. At times, she would raise her arms over her head and her dress would lift up giving the patrons a peek at her ass cheeks and even a glimpse of her bare cunt lips. Eva had some great dirty dancing moves that night and attracted the attention of several of the male patrons.

When a slow song came on, we clutched each other tightly, grinding against each other. I told her, "Several guys are watching every move you make. I think they love the show you are giving them. I know they want to fuck you."

She shocked me by her response. "I'm so horny right now, I think I'd let all of them fuck me too." She then caught herself, "I'm sorry dear. I didn't mean to say that."

"That's OK Eva. I just might let them fuck you too." I had another rush of adrenaline as I imagined a few of the guys fucking my wife. My dick got hard as we finished our dance. I'm sure Eva noticed my excitement too.

Nothing more was said about that. We went to the bar, finished our drinks and went back to the hotel. Once again, we started kissing and groping each other as soon as the door closed. I noticed but the curtains were still open. Even though I thought no one could see us, it did give me an idea. Once we stripped our clothes off, I led Eva towards the window and began kissing and fondling her.

"Jay, what if someone if someone sees us?"

"That's the whole idea. You aren't going to get shy on me now are you?"

Eva got a wicked grin on her face and dropped to her knees and started giving me a blow job. She was really sucking me good and I closed my eyes as her head bobbed. Our room was near the corner of an L shape in the hotel and when I opened my eyes, I noticed two guys in a room a floor above us out on their balcony peering down into our room. I was shocked at first as they were pretty darn close but it also excited me to have someone watching my wife suck my cock. I told Eva we had an audience and she stopped sucking long enough to look out the window directly at the two men and started sucking me again with more fervor. She would occasionally stop sucking long enough to look up to make sure they were still watching before continuing her slutty performance. Eva seemed to enjoy being watched and I loved making our fans envious of the great blowjob I was receiving from my beautiful wife.

After a few minutes, Eva looked up at me and said, "I need to get fucked really badly."

She got up and stood in front of the window giving the two guys a great view of her naked tits and began to play with her pussy for them. I kissed her neck and fondled her breasts figuring we might as well give them a good show. She then turned around to show off her nice tight ass and spread her cheeks for them. I then bent Eva over a table in the room near the window and started fucking her from behind. I can't describe the feeling of fucking my wife while being watched. We both wanted to give them a great performance. I know they wished they were the ones fucking my wife. Eva came twice while I was fucking her. Her pussy was so hot and she was so horny. We hadn't had sex like this since before the kids were born.

We finished our show with Eva on her back, spreading her legs wide, playing with her pussy giving the guys a great show. I then positioned myself so I could fuck her as she wrapped her legs around me while I played with her tits. I came so much that night. The teasing all day and night, then having an audience watching us fuck built another load of cum. When we were done fucking for our two fans, Eva got up from the table, did a slow turn and pretend curtsy for the men then waved goodbye and closed the curtains.

We were both sexually satisfied as we got ready for bed. It was a long, sexy day for us. We had some memorable adventures but the alcohol and great sex left us both exhausted. I fell asleep thinking of the day's events wondering what tomorrow would bring.

The exhaustion of the previous night and having no kids around allowed both Eva and I to sleep in the next day. That was a real treat, especially when the kids get us up so early, even on the weekends. We decided to treat ourselves and order room service for breakfast and that gave Eva an idea.

She had put on a transparent peach colored baby doll negligee and said, "Let's have some fun with the waiter."

"I'm game for whatever you're up to dear."

She went to the bathroom to put on a little makeup, but not too much and put her hair into a ponytail. She came out but left her panties in the bathroom to make sure the waiter got a great view. The baby doll barely covered her ass and was see-thru anyway so she might as well have been totally nude. We nervously waited for our breakfast and I again was getting a little rush of excitement anticipating what was about to happen. It was one thing for Eva to expose herself after a couple of drinks but she was now confident enough to try it sober.

Even though we expected our breakfast delivery, we both seemed shocked when we heard the knock on the door, with the announcement "room service."

It wouldn't have surprised me if my wife changed her mind at the last minute but Eva took a deep breath and went to answer the door. She stood behind the door as he entered the room without even noticing my wife's state of undress. He was a young man, maybe a college student working his way through school. When he turned around to ask where to put our breakfast, he stopped dead in his tracks and went silent. The look on his face told us he was in total shock but the wide smile he then produced told us it was a pleasant shock. His gaze went from top to bottom and back again as his eyes drank in every inch of Eva's exposed body. My heart was rushing again as I watched this scene playout. Eva closed the door and walked around the room feigning to not being able to decide where to place the tray.

The waiter's eyes followed her wherever she went in the room. Her little charade allowed the waiter to view every angle of her body from her small bouncing breasts, long legs, hairless pussy and nice tight ass through the soft, silky material of her baby doll. He placed the tray down on a table, taking his time to uncover our meal, place the plates onto the table, and pouring our coffee for us all while stealing glances of my exposed wife. I was one proud husband as I watched my wife making small talk with the young waiter while standing almost nude in front of him. All that was left to do now was sign for the meal. Eva walked up to him, taking the bill, carefully scrutinizing it to make sure it was accurate then bent over to place the bill on the table so she could sign it which exposed her bare ass.

For all the exposing Eva had done the day before, this was the closest anyone had been to her and she was basically, totally nude. She at least had on some clothing yesterday. She took her time signing before returning it to the waiter. He just stared at my wife's nakedness the entire time. If someone asked him what color eyes my wife had, I don't think he would have been able to answer (they are blue BTW). He turned around one more time to check out his good fortune before wishing us a good stay in town before leaving.

Eva burst out laughing, "Did you see the look on his face. I'm sure he's telling his friends about what just happened."

"You are such a cock tease darling. You are leaving hard dicks all over town. It almost isn't fair to the guys"

"What do you mean Jay?"

"I mean you are making guys so hard and leaving them with no relief. There were probably at least ten guys that were jerking off last night thinking about fucking you."

We continued to talk about Eva's new found confidence and love of exhibiting her body over breakfast. She admitted it made her feel sexy. It was so hard for her to feel sexy after a day of working and taking care of the kids; it was nice for her to feel desired. I told her I loved the new Eva. I couldn't explain why seeing her expose herself turned me on so much when I should be jealous that other men wanted to fuck her. She told me she was surprised too and was initially afraid I would be mad but was thrilled I was allowing her some freedom to explore her sexuality. I told her it didn't bother me as long as I enjoyed the benefits. I had decided early on not to question my lack of jealousy and just enjoy the weekend. We'd be returning to our normal lives tomorrow so I wanted to enjoy every moment we had today.

She then shocked me, which I didn't think was possible anymore. "Jay, when you were in the restroom one time, one of the guys tried to pick me up. When I told him I was happily married he asked me if were looking for a threesome. He said the way I was dressed, it looked like I wanted to party."

I almost gagged on my breakfast at that statement. "What? Really? You never mentioned it last night." That statement made me curious, "What are you trying to tell me?"

"I don't know Jay. You kept mentioning how guys wanted to fuck me and then you said you just might let them. Then you kept mentioning it while we were fucking. I don't know, it just got me thinking."

I was speechless. I know I was fantasizing about another man fucking my wife but here was my wife telling me she was thinking about it too. I didn't know if I had the guts to turn a fantasy into reality. I had to ask her though, "are you telling me you want to be with another guy?"

"I don't know Jay. I thought about it and it sounded like you were thinking about it too so I thought I'd see if you were serious or not. I don't want to ruin our marriage. I love you too much but we are out of town, no one will ever see us again and if you want to get a little wilder, we can."

My mind kept going through each guy that Eva flashed the day before along with the waiter this morning and how any one of them would have loved to fuck her. It was difficult to admit to myself that I really wanted to see my wife in bed with another guy. I was having a hard enough time coming to the reality of enjoying her expose herself. Could I really enjoy watching my wife suck and fuck another man?

At that point Eva reached under the table and found that my cock was rock hard and she smiled. "I think I know what you want me to do Jay."

"Eva, to be real honest; I think I would love watching you fuck another guy as long as I'm there to watch and join in. Let's see what happens tonight and if one of us changes our minds at any point, we'll stop, no questions asked."

I surprised myself when I said that. I was agreeing to let my wife fuck another man. I felt like there was something wrong with me. Who does this? I couldn't answer but the thought of my wife bent over receiving another man's cock or her legs spread wide offering herself to him turned me on. Eva was continuing to rub my hard on then crawled underneath the table and began to suck my dick teasing me with her words.

"Oh, Jay, do you think you could watch me suck another man's cock like this?" Her head bobbed. "How about licking his balls like this?" The more she talked, the harder I got. "Could you watch me on my knees giving another man a blowjob Jay?"

I held her head and started to slowly fuck her lips. "I'd love to see another man's dick in your mouth Eva. I want to see you satisfy him, drive him wild. Who would you want to be with?"

Eva stopped sucking long enough to say, "I felt like such a slut last night, I would have fucked anyone you wanted me to. I was so horny, I just needed a hard cock, any hard cock."

I then led her over to the bed and began to lick her pussy. It was dripping wet from her teasing the waiter and thinking about fucking another man. "Every guy that saw your bare pussy last night would want to be here right now licking it like I am."

It didn't take her long to cum twice before I climbed between her legs teasing her with my dick, making her beg for it before I entered her. I told her to imagine another man fucking her instead of me; how he'd be driving his dick into her while I watched. I told her I wanted her to be a slut tonight. She was a wild woman in bed; we were both so turned on at thinking about taking this to the next level. I told her that she'd be enjoying some new cock tonight. She kept telling me what she was going to do to whoever it turned out to be, sucking them and fucking them in a variety of positions. It wasn't long before we both came.

After we regained our composure I asked Eva if she still wanted to go through with it or was it just the morning horniness talking. She told me she wanted to try it as long as I was OK with it. I told her the more I thought about it, the more I wanted her to do it. We would try it one time and see what happens. We agreed this probably wouldn't happen again and to give it a try while we were still young enough to enjoy it. I think that was the deciding factor; we were getting older and wanted to live a little before it was too late. It was better to be sexually adventurous together to help keep our marriage vibrant and exciting.

Being two anonymous people in a strange city gave us the added motivation to explore our sexuality. We'd be gone in the morning. Eva got enough attention in the bars we were in and figured we'd try to find someone in the one with the small dance floor. Neither one of us knew exactly how to go about approaching someone but we figured Eva would dress really sexy and let nature take its course. She wanted to go shopping that afternoon by herself so she could surprise me tonight. We were about to explore a new area of our relationship and I figured I'd give her some space. I hated dress shopping with her anyway. I'm sure it would take her hours going into every store she saw before she found the right dress.

I spent the afternoon doing a little shopping myself and ended up at a sports bar watching a ballgame on T.V. over lunch and a couple of beers. While sipping my beer, my mind kept replaying the events of the previous day of each time Eva exposed herself. I was shocked my previously shy wife had gained so much confidence so quickly. I never would have imagined my soccer mom wife exposing her tits, ass and pussy the way she was this weekend; fucking another guy wasn't even within the realm of possibility before. I was still not convinced that she was actually going to go through with our proposed adventure.

I wasn't sure I would let her fuck a stranger even though my dick would stir in my pants every time I thought about it. Her exhibitionism lit a fire in her that I hadn't seen since before we had kids and I didn't want to do anything to extinguish it either. Even if she didn't fuck another guy, it was fun thinking and talking about it. It was a testament to the strength of our marriage that we could even discuss it with each other. I was confident that our marriage would survive even if one of us decided later that it was a mistake.

Later in the afternoon, I went back to the hotel room and took a nap and waited for Eva. I was woken up by the sound of fumbling with the door to our room and Eva walking in with a couple of arms full of packages. Eva looked different; she had her hair and makeup professionally done. She looked stunning. Her hair was fuller and had lots of curls rather than the straight blonde hair she normally had. Her make up made her look like a model and I told her exactly that. She was really proud of herself; I could tell she was really looking forward to this evening. I asked her about the dress she picked out but she told me I would have to wait to see it.

She asked me, "Do you still want to go through with this? I don't want to do anything that would jeopardize our marriage. I love you and only you."

"I love you too dear and I've been looking forward to this all day. If I have second thoughts later, I'll tell you but I don't think that will happen. If either of us changes our minds all we have to say is 'I think it's time to leave' and we'll stop immediately."

"I'm fine with that Jay. I don't want either one of us to have any regrets."

I got ready first as usual and waited anxiously to see what Eva had purchased. I could tell she was really excited about the outfit she was going to wear. Once again, she took forever to get dressed.

I don't know what took so long but she finally asked, "Are you ready for me?"

"I'm more than ready for you dear. I can't wait."

I heard the knob of the bathroom door turn and she slowly walked out. My jaw hung wide open when I got my first look at her. She had on a bright red, body hugging, micro mini skirt with a white, backless, crop halter top along with black fishnet stockings and black 4 inch heels with a single strap along the toes and a strap around her ankles. She apparently had a manicure and pedicure and the polish matched her dress as well as her lipstick. If you looked closely enough, her areola could been seen through her top if the lighting was just right and her nipples naturally poked through. The top was fastened around her neck and with a single strap in the back. She wore a sheer white thong underneath her dress which I'm sure would be coming off after a few drinks. She literally took my breath away. I was speechless. Here was my formally conservative, PTA member wife standing before me dressed in an outfit that I would never, ever have imagined her wearing.

"Well, what do you think?"

"You look fabulous; absolutely stunning. I think you are going to have guys lined up wanting to fuck you tonight."

"Good, that's the look I was going for without looking too slutty."

I leaned in to kiss Eva but she would only allow me to give her a little peck on the cheek, after all, she didn't want me to ruin her makeup. We left for dinner and it was a treat just to watch my wife walk through the lobby full of confidence turning heads while guys checked her out. I really loved when a guy walking with his lady, turned his head to watch Eva which really pissed off his girlfriend. My wife repeated her spread legged entrance into the cab exposing her sheer thong to the doorman. Her skirt really rode up her thighs when she sat down in the cab so I knew we were in for a great evening. There is no way she could sit without exposing her thong.

We took our time enjoying dinner along with plenty to drink at an expensive steakhouse followed by a nice desert. Eva didn't do a lot to show herself off at dinner; she said she was saving herself for later. She looked great just the way she was and drew lots of attention from the male customers and wait staff without even trying. As I gazed across the table at Eva I couldn't help but think how some lucky guy was going to desire her the way I was at that moment and have the good fortune to be able to fondle her naked body and fuck her later tonight. Her red lips would be wrapped around someone else's dick tonight. The anticipation was beginning to build in my mind and loins. We both had an Irish coffee after dinner and caught a cab back to the bar near our hotel.

On the ride back I checked with Eva one more time, "Are you sure you are ready for this?'

She responded by taking my hand and placing it on her damp panties. "Does this answer your question? Are you sure you are ready to do this?"

I took her hand and put it on my erection, "I think this means yes."

I once again looked over my lovely wife before we entered the bar knowing our lives were about to change. I felt like I was about to get on a roller coaster; a little nervous, a little scared and thinking about chickening out. I did a quick scan of the bar and found it to be a little more crowded than the night before. I bought us a couple of drinks and we stood near the bar looking for a place to sit down when a single guy at the bar offered his seat to Eva which she quickly accepted. His eyes scanned her body as she approached the high stool. With one leg on the floor, Eva's dress rode up her thighs revealing the bare skin above her stockings and just a little of her sheer thong as she climbed up on the stool. She made no effort to pull her skirt down as she sat and gave the gentleman a perfect view up her skirt as she crossed her legs. Her stockinged legs and thighs were on display for the entire bar.

"Thank you for giving up your seat for me. There aren't many gentlemen around anymore. My name is Eva and this is my husband Jay."

"You are welcome Eva. My name is Sam and a woman as lovely as you should be treated like a queen. It's nice to meet you to Jay"

Sam and I shook hands and we began some small talk while sipping our drinks. We found out he was a few years younger than us, he looked about 5'10" with a muscular build, single and was in town on business but his flight got cancelled so he wouldn't be able to fly out until the next morning. It seemed like he was well to do by his fashionable clothing and demeanor. We told him our story about getting away for a weekend to enjoy some alone time. As we were chatting, Sam's eyes kept drifting over to Eva's legs and breasts. During some of his glances, my wife would uncross and cross her legs giving Sam another view up her skirt. He took every opportunity to look too.

One time he saw me looking at him while he was stealing glances at my wife and looked nervous at getting caught. I just said, "Eva looks lovely tonight doesn't she?"

Sam just smiled and said, "she is the most beautiful woman in the bar tonight. You are a very lucky man to have such a gorgeous wife."

Eva then asked me to take her out onto the dance floor for a fast song. I'm not much of a dancer but I was going to accommodate my wife in any manner she wanted tonight. Sam, as well as several other men, watched as Eva climbed off the bar stool and as she made her way onto the small dance floor. She is a much better dancer than I am and attracted plenty of attention as her tits jiggled freely under her halter top and shook her ass in rhythm to the music. We stayed out there for a few songs and then went back to the bar where Sam refreshed our drinks for us.

Sam complimented Eva on her dancing skills, "You sure can dance Eva. I think every guy in the bar was watching you."

"I just like to let loose every once in a while Sam," and Eva winked at him. You could tell by the look on Sam's face that he wasn't sure where this was going but he certainly was going to find out.

Eva climbed back onto the bar stool giving Sam and any patron around an even better view up her skirt playfully complaining about it, "this darn skirt is so short, I can't help but flash people when I sit down." Her thong was so sheer her pussy lips could clearly be seen.

Sam responded, "I certainly won't complain Eva. I'm jealous that I haven't found someone as sexy as you."

We started chatting again with Eva and Sam doing some mild flirting while continuing to drink. I'm sure by now Sam figured something was up. They were talking with each other, almost ignoring me. Eva then said she wanted to dance again but I told her that maybe Sam was a better dancer than me and asked if he would dance with my wife. I didn't have to ask him twice as he helped Eva down from the bar stool and followed her onto the dance floor; his eyes fixated on her backless top, lovely ass and her long fishnet covered legs and heels. They danced a couple of fast songs with Eva really showing off some sexy moves, getting real close to Sam for some mild dirty dancing, shaking her tits almost in his face.

The DJ then put on a slow song and they both looked over at me wondering if it was OK. I smiled and nodded as they both responded with wide grins. It's not easy to describe the feelings I had as Sam took Eva into his arms and held her close to him with their hands clasped together and his other hand on the bare skin of her back. She rested her head on his shoulder as she placed her hand in his while holding him tight. I saw them begin to rub against each other as I imagined his cock beginning to press against my wife's thigh.

Eva looked up at me to see my reaction as she danced with Sam and I just nodded my approval and smiled. She mouthed the words "I love you" and put her head back down on Sam's shoulder. As they turned, Sam also looked up at me to see my reaction and I tipped my glass and smiled at him, giving him my silent approval. I witnessed his hand slowly gliding over my wife's ass as he pulled their mid-sections closer. I swallowed hard and my breathing was heavy as I watched another man fondle my wife's ass in a public bar with no objection from her or me.

Feeling bolder from the lack of resistance to his grasping of my wife's butt, Sam then let go of Eva's hand and she wrapped both arms around his neck. His other hand was now free to lightly touch her braless breasts through her crop top. Once again he found no resistance so he felt free to then surreptitiously slide his hand under her crop top to begin fondling her bare breasts. I got such a rush of adrenaline I thought I was going to pass out. My dick was getting hard in my pants watching my wife being groped by Sam while on the crowded dance floor. I'm sure others noticed his hands roaming over my wife's body. I then watched as the song ended and they walked back to the bar, hand in hand, faces flush almost embarrassed by my presence. Sam excused himself to go to the men's room while Eva and I retreated back to the bar, ordering another round.

Eva told me that Sam had invited us back to his hotel room if we were interested. She was a little nervous so I told her we didn't have to rush into anything; we still had time. She had to use the ladies room so she said she'd think about it. I was hoping she wouldn't back out.

When Sam got back he repeated his earlier comment, "You are one lucky guy."

"We both may get lucky tonight." I couldn't believe I just said that but it gave Sam confirmation of what we had planned for tonight. I told him we had never done anything like this before and Eva was a little nervous and she would let us know if she wanted to go up to his room.

When Eva returned from the ladies room I saw her hand Sam something. He reached out to accept it, opened his hand and gazed at the prize my wife just handed him. It was her thong. He looked her in the eyes and brought his closed fist up to his nose for a quick sniff. He placed my wife's underwear into his pocket and helped her onto the bar stool while getting a clear view of her shaved pussy.

I told him, "I think that means we are accepting your offer." Eva just blushed. She looked at me one more time to make sure I was OK with this.

I wrapped my arm around her and kissed her lightly on the cheek. Whispering I said, "I think we both want to do this, so let's relax and enjoy the evening."

Sam and I stood around Eva and he took this opportunity to place his hand on her thigh as we nervously chatted while finishing our drinks. She parted her legs a little so he could see the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. I would have loved to know what the other people around the bar were thinking as they watched Eva's slutty antics but it didn't really matter as we'd all be gone in the morning.

We finished our drinks and Sam asked if we were ready. I looked at Eva and she replied, "I'm as ready as I'll ever be."

Sam helped her up from the stool as we both escorted my wife out of the bar. Sam was staying in an upscale hotel a block away. We made some nervous chatter along the way. His room was on one of the top floors and in the elevator Sam stood behind Eva reached around under her top and began to fondle her breasts while nuzzling her neck as she moaned in pleasure. I think he was just testing the waters to make sure I wouldn't get jealous. He had a large suite with a king sized bed, sitting room and a decent mini bar. He put on some soft music and served us drinks that were a little strong. He lead us to the sitting area where we started chatting and relaxing as he could tell we were still a little nervous; probably not wanting to rush things either. My wife sat in a very unladylike position with her legs parted slightly but enough to give us a nice view up her skirt which served as a signal that she still wanted to proceed with our new adventure.

As Sam handed us our second drinks he reached his hand out to Eva and asked if she wanted to dance. Her knees opened wide in front of Sam as she stood, straightening her skirt. They walked hand in hand to the middle of the room and I was once again treated to the sight of seeing my wife in the arms of another man. She wrapped her hands around his neck as he pulled her close to him. He wasted no time in kissing and nibbling on her neck. I know from experience how much she loves this. His hands roamed over her bare back, down over her ass, clutching her cheeks and then up her skirt to her bare buttocks. I was treated to the sight of seeing another man's hands full of my wife's ass.

He pulled her closer as they dry humped each other in front of me. Sam then looked directly into Eva's eyes before leaning in to give her a long, wet kiss as his hands slid up to fully grope her naked breasts under her crop top. I heard a soft moan coming from my wife as he played with her nipples. Eva reached down with her left hand to stroke Sam's hard dick through his pants with both their hands now exploring each other's bodies as they continued to kiss and dance. My heart was racing; my own cock was raging and pushing against my clothing.

The sight of my conservative wife, dressed so sexily, wrapped up in another man's arms as they kissed and groped each other drove me wild. Sam undid the clasp on the bottom strap of Eva's top, then carefully undid the top clasp. They separated from each other's clutches long enough for Sam to slip off Eva's top exposing her bare breasts. Eva danced topless with Sam for a few moments while he expertly played with her breasts, leaning in to alternately suck each one. As they were kissing again, Sam reach around the back of Eva's skirt to unzip it. They stopped dancing long enough for her skirt to fall down her legs and to step out of it, kicking it to the side. It was exhilarating watching another man stripping off my wife's clothing.

His hand instinctively moved to cover my wife's pussy, his middle finger working along her damp slit, before his it disappeared into her dripping cunt. I watched intently as his wrist and hand moved while finger fucking my wife, stopping only long enough to rub her clit. Eva was so hot, she had her first orgasm while Sam finger fucked her and rubbed her clit with his thumb. I had a mixture of feelings as I felt a twinge of jealousy but those feelings were overridden by the extreme thrill of watching my naked wife being brought to a sexual climax by a complete stranger.

After Eva's orgasm, Sam stepped back to quickly strip off his clothing and toss them aside revealing an 8 inch hard cock pointing straight at the ceiling. He led Eva over to the bed and she stood before him as he sat on the edge. He wasted no time before he started to finger fuck my wife again while sucking on her tits and fondling her ass with the other hand. This went on for a few minutes and I loved watching every second. Sam then stopped and leaned back offering his hard dick to Eva. Nothing was ever said but everyone knew there was a clear expectation. My wife got down on her knees between her lovers spread legs, taking his hard dick in her hands and began to give it long slow strokes.

Eva glanced over at me with a look like she wanted my final approval. She was at the point of no return. Softly I whispered, "I love you dear." That was all she needed to hear.

She then leaned over and started to lick Sam's balls while stroking him, then working her way up along the shaft to the head of his cock. She flipped her long blonde hair out of the way, opened her mouth and began to give Sam the blow job he was seeking. It's hard to put into words the feelings I had watching another man's dick disappear between my wife's soft, wet, lips. It was 10% jealousy but 90% pure lust. I will never forget the image of my wife kneeling submissively between her lover's legs as she licked his balls before taking his dick in her mouth. I watched intently as my wife bobbed her head on her lover's cock. Seeing her give another man a blow job gave me the desire to capture this moment and I grabbed my phone and snapped a couple of pictures and video. Sam was moaning as a result of my wife's sucking, his hands holding her head as he lunged forward in rhythm to meet her bobbing head, fucking her mouth. I've been on the receiving end of her cocksucking and could relate to what he was feeling at that moment.

He then gently pulled on her shoulders as a signal to stop. As her lips left his hard on, it glistened from her wet lips and tongue in the light of the hotel room. He then placed her on the bed, her legs spread wide as an open invitation to whatever he wanted to do to her. He kissed and sucked on her stocking covered toes, then moved up her legs and ran his hands up and down her thighs before kissing her all over her pussy lips, giving it long licks with his tongue. Eva began to moan immediately while running her fingers through his hair. His tongue began to dart in and out of her; fucking her with his tongue. Two fingers replaced his tongue as he began to lick and suck on her clit. It didn't take Eva long to cum again and her juices spilled out onto his tongue and lips.

Sam then positioned my wife on all fours with her ass and pussy sticking up in the air offering herself to him while awaiting his next move. He climbed behind Eva, lining himself up for entrance and moved his hips forward. It was another heart stopping moment for me as I watched another man's cock enter my wife's pussy, her lips engulfing this stranger. She was so wet, he slid in easily while holding firmly onto her ass and hips. I almost came without touching myself; my fantasy images coming to life as I watched Sam begin to hump my wife and hearing her moan while he fucked her.

"Your wife is one hot lady Jay. Anytime you want someone to fuck her, you can call on me."

I was speechless watching him fuck her. My heart was beating so fast I almost blacked out but I didn't want to miss any part of my wife's live action. I took more photos and video from several angles. Eva was bucking back, fucking Sam in return, her tits bouncing as they fucked. It was great seeing my wife letting go and enjoying herself so much. He continued to bang my wife as she begged for more; releasing the inner whore that was deep inside her. I enjoyed being a spectator as his dick pushed deeply into Eva; both of them grunting and groaning in pure pleasure. I loved seeing my wife act like such a slut with a stranger, giving in to her whorish desires. Sam then withdrew, his cock covered with my wife's juices. He placed Eva on her back with her hips elevated by a couple of pillows and spread her legs wide.

"I want to see your face when I cum in your pussy."

"Fuck me hard Sam. I want your cock in my pussy and I want to feel you cum in me." I couldn't believe that was my wife begging for another man's dick and cum.

I got to watch from a different angle as Sam penetrated my wife once more; her legs wrapping around his back as they began to fuck again. The room was filled with grunts and groans and the sound of skin slapping together. I wish I could call it making love but he really was giving my wife a good fucking. They were kissing passionately as they fucked. When they weren't kissing Sam was sucking on and playing with Eva's nipples. I was watching a live porn show with my wife in the starring role. I would watch from different angles. From behind I could see Sam's cock buried balls deep in my wife's cunt; repeatedly appearing and disappearing deep into her; his ass cheeks clenching as he drove deep into her. From the side, I could see the looks on their faces as they fucked each other. It was almost as if I wasn't there as they stared deeply into each other's eyes while they writhed in pleasure as I heard my wife beg Sam to fuck her harder. Her legs were now resting on his shoulders as he drove deep into her cunt. His pace picked up when he announced his pending orgasm.

I heard Sam grunt loudly as his ass cheeks clenched, his balls pulse while lunging deep into my wife's pussy, "OHHHHHH, I'm cumming."

This was followed by some short, fast, deep thrusts and then some slow, longer ones as he filled my wife's cunt with his sperm. He collapsed onto Eva's naked body with his softening dick still in her. She held him as they both caught their breath. My wife's hypnotic sex spell was broken and she looked up at me with a worried look, afraid of my reaction to watching her lust after another man, letting him strip her naked, sucking his cock, orgasming as he licked her pussy, letting him fuck her and cum inside her all while I watched. Her gaze was greeted by a wicked smile on my face, my own look of lust and a raging hard on. She relaxed and smiled knowing I was enjoying our new found adventure. I watched as Sam climbed off of my wife, his cum covered cock withdrawing from inside of Eva and seeing her legs spread wide revealing her cream pied pussy. I felt nothing but pure lust, not an ounce of jealousy. I quickly positioned myself between my wife's legs after Sam stood up, cleaning himself off with a towel.

"That was the best piece of ass I've had in awhile. You have one hot pussy Eva." I should have been offended by Sam's comments but the reality was this was a one night stand and Eva was a "piece of ass" to him. I loved it.

I took a moment to look at my naked wife, her stockings still on her long, spread legs, her hair a mess, her nipples wet from Sam's tongue and mouth and his cum dripping from her pussy. She just looked deep into my eyes and said, "It's your turn with this hot piece of ass Jay."

With that I placed my wife's legs over my shoulders, aiming my cock at her well fucked cunt. It easily slipped into her and for the first time I felt what it was like to get 'sloppy seconds.' She was still filled with a mixture of Sam's and her own cum. It was wet, juicy and sloppy. Their mixture of cum enveloped my dick as I began to fuck her and more of her lover's cum leaked from her pussy as I banged her. It sounded sloppy and squishy as I pumped in and out of my wife. I was delighted to see his cum in and around my wife's spread legs. I loved watching her having sex with another man but now it was my turn to enjoy her. The thought of fucking her right after another man had his dick in her made it even more exciting for me. I wanted her more than ever. I wanted to fuck my slut wife like he just did.

Eva likes being called dirty names during sex and this moment called for it. "You are a real slut tonight dear. I love watching you being such a whore for Sam and me. You are a cocksucking whore; a cumslut."

"Yes I am. I'm being such a filthy whore tonight Jay and I'm loving getting fucked by you and Sam. Oh, I'm such a slut. Fuck this slut Jay."

This conversation drove me over the edge. I knew I couldn't hold out for long after watching her and Sam together and I lunged forward filling her pussy with my sperm to join hers and Sam's juices. Watching the events of tonight was such a tease and turn on for me that I had built up another huge load of cum. It was such a relief to let it out. I was kissing my wife deeply between breaths as I finished unloading my sperm. I rolled off of her only to see Sam watching us. I forgot he was there.

"Not only did I get laid tonight but I got to watch a show myself." Sam handed us a couple of refreshed drinks which quenched the thirst that built during the evening's sexual activities.

We sat around talking about how much fun we all had while we had another drink. I was surprised by how comfortable my wife was sitting around drinking while being naked but I guess there was nothing to be shy about now, after all, she had just given Sam a blow job, let him lick her pussy and fucked him. My wife's lover kept complimenting her on her cocksucking ability and being such a hot fuck toy. My wife took pride in her sexual prowess. Sam's started getting hard again but no one said anything for a few minutes until he was completely erect.

"Eva, it looks like Sam needs a little more attention. You can't leave him with hard on. It would be a shame if he had to jerk off after you've turned him on like this. You don't want to be known as a cock tease do you?

Sam and I both looked at Eva for a response. "Do you guys think I'm some kind of slut or something" she said with a playful grin.

"Actually dear, I think you like being a slut." I started getting hard myself thinking about another round of wild sex. I knew my wife was still horny and I figured I better enjoy this while I can. I enjoyed the first encounter so much, I definitely wanted to see an encore.

Sam approached Eva and held out his hand to her. She accepted the invitation and stood before him. He admired her nakedness for a while before bringing her in tight for a long, deep, wet kiss while his hands roamed over her naked tits and ass. Eva instinctively reached for his hard on and began to stroke it. I got hard myself watching their foreplay. Their breathing was heavy as they kissed and groped each other's naked bodies once more. Sam's fingers finally found my wife's pussy and he began to finger fuck her again first with one finger then two while his thumb worked her clit.

Eva was getting turned on when Sam asked, "How do you feel about anal? I would love to fuck your nice tight ass."

My wife was never fond of anal; she would let me fuck her ass on special occasions but wasn't something she would offer to do so I was surprised by her reply, "My ass is yours tonight Sam; if that's what you want. I'm your whore so I'll do whatever pleases you." Was this my soccer mom wife talking like that?

Sam walked over to his suitcase, his cock bobbing as he moved, fumbled around and pulled out some lube then placed it on the nightstand near the bed. He beckoned Eva over to the bed and she obeyed. I watched as they embraced again then watched my wife lick and suck her way down, pausing to suck on his nipples then licking and kissing all around his midsection. Once again I watched as Eva sensuously began licking and sucking her lover's balls while stroking him. Sam motioned me over so I placed my dick close to Eva's face and she alternately began to lick and suck our cocks.

I snapped a picture and some short video of her with two hard dicks in her face. After she sucked us for a while, Sam told her to get on the bed and my wife willingly obliged. She got down on all fours, then leaned down onto her elbows with her face on the bed, ass high in the air offering it to Sam. He told Eva he was going to fuck her first and I got a close up view as Sam mounted my wife again; his cock easily sliding into Eva's well fucked pussy. I got some great video of Sam's dick parting my wife's pussy lips then disappearing deep into her as they both moaned in pleasure.

"Your cock feels so good Sam, fuck me hard. I want you to fuck me hard again."

Here was my formerly shy, suburban wife begging for another man to fuck her again. Eva started to suck my dick as she was penetrated by her lover, stopping at times to moan as her lover picked up his pace, fucking her hard just like she asked. Sam fucked Eva for a few minutes, groping her ass and fondling her tits in the process before he asked me to hand him the lube. He squeezed the tube to put some lube on Eva's asshole then began to finger fuck her with his middle finger. There was a look of apprehension on my wife's face but she didn't stop him. He applied more lube and continued to finger her ass. Sam then told me to help get Eva ready and I put some lube on her butt hole and stuck my finger up her ass. I couldn't have predicted I would be helping prepare my wife's ass so another man could fuck it but it turned me on to no end.

When Eva was sufficiently prepared, Sam placed some lube on his cock and approached my wife's ass. I got my phone out to record the moment as Sam spread my wife's ass cheeks and placed his hard dick against her asshole and pressed forward. He instructed Eva to push back at the same time and she obeyed. I saw her puckered hole begin to open as she began to accept her lover's dick. He took his time as more of the head pressed into Eva until the entire head plunged into her ass. My heart raced me once more as I was witnessing another man sodomizing my wife and mother of our children.

He pushed forward as she slowly pushed back. Her face winced in pain a little but she never stopped. She seemed determined to fulfill Sam's desires. To Sam's credit, he was very gentle and took his time as more and more of his cock found its way into her butt. When he was about half way in, he began to slowly fuck her, pressing more and more of his cock into my wife with each thrust until he was balls deep in her ass. A look of pride came over Eva's face once she realized she had taken his entire cock up her butt. Sam began to fuck Eva's ass with long, slow, deep strokes.

"You have such a nice, tight ass Eva. It was meant to be fucked. Thanks Jay for sharing your wife's ass with me."

I knew many guys marveled at my wife's ass and would love to be in Sam's place as he continued sodomizing Eva. In one evening, I saw my wife being fondled and groped by a stranger then watched as he stripped her naked, had her suck his cock and fucked her. Now she was allowing him to fuck her lovely ass. I never could have imagined this would have happened this weekend and I was surprised at how much I was enjoying it. I was even more surprised at how much Eva was enjoying it. Sam kept raving about my wife's butt as he continued fucking her, holding on to her cheeks as he humped on her.

Sam then had a great idea. I was too hypnotized by their actions to think of it myself. "Let's both fuck her Jay. I'm sure Eva would love a little DP."

Eva quickly agreed, "I've always fantasized about that." That was news to me but that was a discussion for another day.

Sam disengaged from Eva long enough for her to climb on top of me, sliding my dick into her juicy pussy. Sam then came up behind her and penetrated her ass one more time. Porn films make DP look easy but it took a minute to get in rhythm as Sam fucked my wife's ass while I was buried deep in her pussy. I could feel Sam's cock rubbing in Eva's ass as I fucked her pussy. Eva sounded like she was in heaven, moaning, groaning and begging for us to fuck her. She came a couple of times while having two cocks fucking her. I was ecstatic at seeing her having such a great sexual experience. We double teamed her for a few minutes when Sam announced his impending orgasm.

He started fucking Eva's ass faster than lunged forward. I could feel his cock pulsing and knew he was shooting sperm into my wife's butt. He humped on my wife's ass, draining his balls, shooting cum deep into Eva's bowels. When he was done, he slipped out of Eva and collapsed on the bed. I told Eva I wanted to cum in her ass too and she readily agreed. As I got behind her, I could see a gaping, well fucked asshole with a little bit of Sam's sperm leaking out. I was about to get sloppy seconds of my wife's ass. My dick easily slipped into her asshole. It was already well lubed but Sam's sperm made penetration even easier. All of the images of my wife acting like a slut that evening flashed before me as I fucked her butt, marveling at what a whore she was tonight. It didn't take me long to add to Sam's load in her ass. I shot more sperm into her before slipping out of her as we both laid on the bed exhausted from our sexual adventure.

Sam kept complimenting my wife's sexual prowess, "You are one hot momma Eva. You sure know how to suck and fuck. Jay is one lucky guy to have a sexual goddess like you."

Eva blushed a little. "You were pretty good yourself Sam. I enjoyed myself too."

Eva got cleaned up and dressed but stopped to give Sam a nice, long, wet kiss before we left. He slipped me his business card telling anytime we wanted to party to please let him know. Eva's hair was a mess, her makeup was wiped off in places and smeared in others; her stockings were ripped and uneven. People just looked at her as we got into the elevator, walked through the lobby and down the street. I wondered what they were thinking as she did her walk of shame to our hotel but it didn't really matter; all I know is that we had a great time. It was pretty obvious that she has just been fucked really hard by the way she looked and walked with her legs slightly parted. The alcohol was wearing off and Eva started to feel a little guilty for taking so much pleasure in fucking and sucking another man. I reassured her several times that I enjoyed watching her being a whore and pleasing another man. I was surprised I enjoyed it so much but I told her she could be a slut anytime she wanted as long as I got to watch and participate.

When we got back to our hotel, Eva gave me a kiss and I started to grab her ass and feel her tits, already reminiscing about the earlier sexual encounter. I could tell Eva was getting hot again and I saw that horny look of desire as we stripped off out clothes. I wasn't sure I could cum again as Eva had drained my balls earlier but a married guy doesn't turn down a chance to fuck his wife. I laid Eva down on the bed and began to suck her tits and finger her pussy while we kissed. It was shocking to see she wanted to fuck again but that told me how much she really enjoyed Sam's dick. She kept telling me how great it felt to let loose like that, to give in to all that pleasure, acting like a little slut. I told her how much I loved watching another man's cock get hard desiring her and how much it made me want her even more. I told her she was my whore and what a hot piece of ass she was.

I kissed my way down to her pussy and began to eat her. I didn't care that I could taste the remnants of Sam's and my cum in her pussy. I fucked her with my tongue and sucked on her clit until she came two more times. My dick was hard again and I gave her a nice, slow fucking. I kept describing what it was like to watch her in action with Sam. Her eyes were closed and I could tell she was reliving the experience herself. It took a while but I managed to cum one more time. By the time we finished my balls where having dry heaves and they even hurt a little but it was a good hurt from fucking all evening long. We fell asleep in each other's arms.

The next morning Eva was a little sore and was still walking a gingerly but she had a huge smile on her face and a glow about her. Our lives had changed that weekend and I wondered what was going to happen in the future. Was this a one time event or was this the first of many? Would she return to her shy, conservative ways when we got home or would she open up a bit? If we did this again, how long would I have to wait? Who would be her next partner? Only time would be able to answer these questions. I now enjoy seeing her at soccer games and PTA meetings or socializing with our friends. They think she is this shy mother of two but they don't know that below the quiet demeanor is a little whore waiting to be fucked.