**Wife becomes an Exhibitionist - The First Year**

**PRELUDE**

The following is a true account of how my very beautiful though very conservative wife was transformed into a shameless public exhibitionist. My lovely wife slowly evolved into a showoff as a direct result of much persuasive encouragement from me, her boss and co-workers. She was also joined in her trek into full-time exhibitionism by two equally lovely companions. One companion was her pretty blond haired co-worker and the other was my beautiful young secretary.

It took less than a year for the three women to adapt to constantly exposing their lovely feminine charms for public view. Now they all prefer sunbathing completely naked and none ever wears a bikini anymore except where regulations strictly prohibit full nudity. All three women are now enthusiastic showoff's whose entire wardrobes consist of fashions devoted to revealing as much of their lovely bodies as individual circumstances will permit.

Probably the most surprising revelation we immediate parties involved learned is that certain type venues will allow a substantial degree of exhibitionism to occur without complaint. This degree is even far greater than most might think, but we/most have been conditioned to think this way only because the overwhelming majority of women simply won't go out so overexposed.

From the time my wife and I started dating and throughout our courtship I always, though with little to show for my efforts, encouraged her to change her wardrobe and show a little more skin on occasion. Fortunately before I gave up on her and moved on I discovered my future wife was an avid sunbather. Past experience had taught me that even the most conservative woman will push the envelope of brevity where wearing a bikini is concerned.

When I became aware of her obsession for sunbathing I immediately devised a plan to begin exploiting her passion to my advantage. When we first met she was wearing full-bodied bikinis that thoroughly covered all the interesting parts of her anatomy. Shortly after I discovered she enjoyed sunbathing with such zeal I immediately when about putting my plan into action. I started by buying her new bikinis, over time each one a little more revealing than the previous. She would always make comments about how much smaller they seemed to be making bikinis, but would always wear them without objection whenever the occasion called for swimwear.

By the time we were married my ever smaller bikini scheme had become noticeably obvious to everyone who knew her. Wherever we went, pool parties, the beach, it didn't matter, the bikinis my new bride wore were usually the most revealing of all the women present. As the level of her flesh exposed expanded then gradually became extreme my nearly nude wife never went unnoticed. Comments and compliments both became expected and frequent. Though she never would agree to wear a true thong or G-string bottom some of the bikinis I'd given her were so brief they truly did leave her little more than naked.

The first year our marriage found my new wife wearing nothing but the extremely skimpy string bikinis, all of which left far more flesh bared than any of the bikinis her girlfriends were wearing. Naturally I was quite pleased when my wife so readily discarded her old conservative style bikinis and opted for wearing her daring tiny string bikinis exclusively. She seemed very comfortable lounging and walking about at swimming pools displaying a tremendous amount of bare skin and I was encouraged this would lead to relaxing her attitudes about the remainder of her wardrobe too. Unfortunately the rest of my wife's wardrobe would remain basically unchanged, that is until - unknown to me at the time - her boss and male co-workers initiated a playful dare to her and her fellow female co-worker. I credit this dare with setting into play a series of changes I had been pursuing since the first day we met.

Now years later my wife's evolution has seen her transformed from being a shy conservative dresser who never went anywhere without wearing a bra, into a woman who now wants everyone to see her au naturel or as close to it as circumstances allow. She never wears bras or panties anymore. Today whenever my wife goes out to restaurants, nightclubs - in fact almost every social setting - she's usually wearing nothing but a thin semitransparent or totally see-through outfit. She also wears dresses so short that when she sits she looks like she's nude from the waist down, which she basically is.

It's always a very interesting encounter when she meets someone she hasn't seen for a long time, especially men who remember her as being a bit prudish. None can believe a woman, least of all her, would go out in public wearing nothing but a thin chiffon dress that's so sheer it leaves her entire body fully displayed. When they express their initial shock and disbelief about her lack of cover she'll always smile and ask, which would they rather see a woman wearing, what she has on or traditional fashions like every other woman wears. So far all have quickly answered by choosing what she's wearing. She responds by saying that's the exact reason why she changed her entire wardrobe and now only wears similar attire all the time, even to work.

Everyone is simply dumbfounded and can't believe she actually dresses like this all the time. She'll calmly tell them she's not ashamed of her body and sees no reasons why she should always have to hide it from view. The chance meetings are even more dramatic if they see her sitting on a tall bar stool when she's wearing one her micro-short dresses raised up to the point there's no longer any material shielding her bare pussy from sight. This level of daring public exposure leaves most men speechless.

Though it may sound unbelievable, under certain favorable circumstances she's completely removed what little she was wearing while dining in public restaurants and socializing at company dinner banquets. She's even danced and partied totally nude in crowded bars and nightclubs. My wife really loves it when people who know her, but don't yet know she's become an exhibitionist, see and recognize her when she's stark-naked in a public establishment.

My wife tells me being seen out in public without a stitch of clothes on is her favorite way of showing off, especially in places where someone being nude is just unheard of. She's always telling me she wishes she could be naked in public more often and wants do it in more outrageous locations. Her ultimate showoff fantasy is to spend an entire evening on the town dining, dancing and socializing while staying totally nude the whole while. Also a part of her nude night on the town fantasy is to let a guy she's never met before fuck her in plain view of everyone present, wherever she happens to be. She says she'd really like this last part to occur in front of an old boyfriend she never allowed to fuck her. She says she thinks it would be outrageous if they could witness her doing in public - with a complete stranger - what she would never do with them in private.

I guess I should interject that once properly ignited, the flames my wife's exhibitionist desires burned so hot and fast she quickly began casting aside traditional clothing and behaviors faster and faster with each passing month. Her traditional attitudes regarding sex changed so quickly in fact that before a year had passed she was actually fucking all her male co-workers on a daily basis. All with my approval and encouragement of course. Shortly after my wife discovered the joys of feeling different dicks filling her pussy, her behavior rapidly became much more brazen and she was soon fucking and sucking anyone and everyone she could, and always out in the open where others could look on and watch. The previously conservative woman I once married has now been transformed into a true uninhibited public exhibitionist in every sense of the word.

In the three years since my wife began exposing herself in public the list of locations where she's been seen completely naked are far too numerous to try and name. The following is a generic list of public locations where my wife's removed all her clothes and proudly displayed her nudity for extended periods of time. I'm defining extended periods as an hour or longer: restaurants; nightclubs; golf courses; hotel swimming pools and saunas; bars; dinner banquets; boats; pool halls; tailgating parties; beaches; house parties; fitness clubs and of course her office.

In order for everyone to appreciate the significance of my wife's dramatic evolution, beginning with wearing revealing bikinis in public to actually wanting people to see her being fucked in public. I feel I must not only reiterate the extremely conservative nature of the majority of her wardrobe when we first met, but also the fact that her attitudes about sex and sexuality in general were very provincial as well. Why you may ask, if she was so naive and prudish did I choose to marry her. Two words. Extraordinary beauty. Shallow though I may be, if you happen to be one of the lucky few fortunate enough to witness this goddess like woman engaged in some of her more outrageous and scandalous behaviors out in public, you would quickly thank me for my patient diligence which contributed to transforming my unbelievably beautiful wife into the uninhibited shameless public exhibitionist she is today.

Today my lovely wife always sunbathes nude at our pool and does so in front of everyone except a few ultra-prudish relatives. She long ago threw out her average type swimwear proclaiming they all covered far too much. Now she only owns two minuscule bikinis and one even smaller sling. Her bikinis consist of nothing more than tiny sheer when wet G-string bottoms which leave her entire ass bare. The material they're made of is so thin that even without being wet everyone can clearly make out the outline of her slit and easily see her pubic mound is devoid of hair. My wife's bikini tops are the small triangle style and do little more than cover the nipples of her 34C breasts.

The sling she wears is made mostly of nothing but small strings. It leaves her sides and backside completely bare. The sling is made of two small strings that stretch over her shoulder's then taper down to one single strand before it disappears between her bare ass cheeks. In front her tits and crotch are far more exposed than covered. There are only three tiny pieces of material all held in their proper locations with small strings stretching up from her crotch and over her shoulders. The tiny piece of cloth attempting to cover her crotch is so narrow if she doesn't constantly adjust its coverage area it will eventually disappear between the valley of her pussy lips and leave her entire shaved pubic mound uncovered and visible for public inspection. Also with no material present on her sides to break the smooth curves of her body, viewing her from this angle she appears to be totally nude.

My wife wears these nearly nonexistent bathing suits where she can't get away with sunbathing completely naked. She'll wear them on public beaches, at hotel swimming pools, anywhere and everywhere, regardless of who is present including our parents and relatives. If the occasion involves swimming or sunbathing she absolutely refuses to wear swimsuits that do more than just barely cover her nipples and bald pussy. Her philosophy when it comes to swimsuits as well as street clothes, is to cover as little of her body as she has too.

When the weather is warm she rarely wears clothes while at home anymore and if she does there isn't much to them. Many solicitors have been quite shocked when she opens the door bare from head to toe. They're even more shocked when she pretends to be interested in their sales pitch and casually invites them in without ever making any attempts to cover her nudity.

One of my wife's favorite public escapades involves wearing what she calls her bare bottom bikini. She made it herself out of nothing but two tiny long ribbons. One ribbon ties around her waist while the other one goes between her legs and is attached center front and rear. As you can imagine a thin piece of ribbon over her crotch covers nothing. In the back the tiny ribbon disappears into the crack of her ass. In front it does the same and looks like a tiny little G-string as it disappears between her pussy lips. Her bald pussy is completely uncovered and displayed for all to see.

She made this bottom with an exclusive purpose in mind, shock value. She wears it to pool parties were she wants to show up and shock some guy(s) who've been flirting or coming on to her. She'll always wear her bare bottom bikini whenever some guy has been making comments about how he wants her to come to a pool party so he can see her walking around wearing nothing but a skimpy little bikini. She'll play the game up a little bit and tease them by saying every bikini she owns is probably much smaller than they could ever imagine.

When they express doubts about her claims she'll tease them even more by telling them how all her bikinis have G-string bottoms - which after all is true. She says guys are always ecstatic when they realize she's accepting their invitation and is actually telling them she'll be wearing a bottom that will leave her ass totally bare for them to see. Little do they know that the bottom portion of her bikini will leave a whole lot more than just her ass uncovered. Not only will her ass be bare but her near nonexistent bare bottom bikini will leave her shaved pussy completely uncovered too.

I love to see the expression on these guys faces when my wife take her beach sarong off and they see her bald pussy uncovered and staring everyone in the face. She'll just stand there basically bottomless and casually begin exchanging greetings. One of the other aspects which makes this bottom so outrageous is when she wears it she'll always accompany it with a normal full bodied bikini top that covers every part of her breasts. She creates an amazing contrast swimming and walking around in front of everyone with her ass and pussy uncovered, yet her breasts are completely hid from view.

If the guy who invited her is married, usually an hour or so after everyone's become accustomed to her brazen display she'll lay-out and take her bikini completely off purposely trying to tease her host even further. Once they notices she's parading around their party naked, she always ask them is her bikini to skimpy for them. So far none have ever complained other than to mention their wife doesn't particularly like her walking around in front everyone stark-naked.

My wife's even invited guys over to our pool and worn her bare bottom bikini just so she could tease them while walking around with her ass and pussy on display. Whenever she wears this she'll always pretend as though it's just a normal everyday bikini even though no part of her crotch, ass or pussy is the slightest bit covered. I always look forward to seeing her wear her bare bottom bikini to a pool party where she's never been before. I love seeing the the guys who've invited her drool over her when they see her show up and nonchalantly lets them and everyone present see her bare ass and pussy. My wife is unbelievably bold when it comes to wearing near non existent outfits or nothing at all in public and the more people who see her the better she likes it.

My wife also goes sailing nude with her boss, co-workers and prospective clients. She and her co-workers play out a well rehearsed game of using her exhibitionism to encourage new clients to employ their firm. A typical day of sailing usually goes something like this. My wife will show up wearing one of her shockingly brief G-string bikinis. Sometimes she'll even play the bare bottom bikini routine and let them see her pussy uncovered from the very start.

Eventually someone will start the plan by saying something to the effect that the bikini she's wearing covers so little they don't understand why she even bothered to put it on. She'll respond by saying something about how she's trying to avoid getting tan-lines. Her statement will alway bring an immediate response that if she doesn't like tan-lines no one will object if she wants to take her bikini off and get a natural all-over tan. Throughout the course of the morning the guys will continue commenting about the brevity of her bikini, all the while suggestively encouraging her to take it off so everyone can really see what she looks like completely naked.

Gradually as the morning progresses she'll pretend to succumb to the guys relentless pursuit of trying to get her to remove her bikini. First she'll agree to sunbathe topless though claiming she won't take her bottoms off because there's no way she's going to sunbathe totally naked in front of her boss and co-workers, much less on a sailboat out in public where anyone can see her.

Not long after she begins sunbathing topless she'll make a comment about how bright the sun is and she can see she's getting unwanted tan-lines where the tiny triangle of the G-string covers her crotch. This time someone will tell her if she'll just stop worrying about who might see her and go ahead and take her bottoms off too she wouldn't have any tan-lines to complain about. She'll act reluctant about removing her G-string telling everyone she really shouldn't take it off.

For a few more moments she'll continue to denounce getting tan-lines. Then eventually to their clients surprise and delight she'll reach down and slowly slip her thumbs into the waistband of her bottoms and quickly pull them down and kick them away from her feet. Thus leaving her smoothly shaved pussy now uncovered and on display for everyone to see. She'll then smile and defiantly announce how much she really hates tan-lines. Saying something like, if sunbathing stark-naked out in public is what she has to do to keep from getting tan-lines, then she guessed she'd just have to get used to letting everyone see her laying-out naked.

These little staged nude sailing expeditions usually result in her discarding her whole bikini in little more than a couple hours' time. It's extremely rare for her to still have on any part of her bikini beyond noon. Once fully exposed for everyone to see she'll remain nude the rest of the day and allow anyone to enjoy the pleasure of rubbing tanning oil all over her bare body, front and rear.

This nude sailing scheme has reeled in countless new clients for her boss's business. When they return to the dock she'll put her G-string back on, though to their new clients disbelief she'll remain topless and continue sunbathing and walking around the sailboat with her tits in full view of the entire marina. My wife is virtually shameless displaying no modesty whatsoever were getting an all-over tan is concerned. If not for the marina rules against total nudity she says she would stay naked so everyone in the marina could witness her brazen public display too.

**INTRODUCTION**

My wife Renee, is 30 yrs old, 5 ft 6in tall, weighs 118 lbs, has green eyes, an angelic face framed by auburn shoulder length hair and a beautiful smile capable of making any heterosexual man get an instant erection. Her measurements are 34C-25-34. She truly is a gorgeous woman, the type who causes men to turn their heads and stare whenever she enters a room, especially considering how much of her body she puts on display. On a scale of one to ten I honestly doubt there's a man alive who would rate her less than a nine and a half. We've been married for 5 1/2 years and as of yet have no children which would obviously deter some of her at home escapades.

I feel I must mention my wife's employment environment because this is where her first real experimentation with public exhibitionism originated and blossomed. My wife's employed in a small architectural firm comprised of five employees, three men and two women. Her position does, but not very often, require her to have contact with the public. Thus, she is allowed to wear some very interesting and sometimes nearly nonexistent outfits while at work. I'll get to some of those later. I must also give due credit to my wifes' co-workers for helping me to bring my wife out of her shell. Like I had done before them by gradually persuading Renee to wear ever smaller bikinis, her co-workers soon were engaged in a similar strategy.

After my wife's co-workers initial suggestions were realized they continued encouraging Renee to wear less clothing and display a little more flesh while at work. My wife's small semi-private work environment provided her with the perfect venue where she could gradually adjust her wardrobe and slowly adapt to wearing evermore revealing fashions in a somewhat public setting. While my wifes' co-workers were busy convincing her to wear even more risque clothing in the office, I was busy persuading her to wear less and less everywhere else. Looking back it's really quite amazing how quickly our combined efforts paid off and my prudish wife began shedding years of taught inhibitions, and of course... her clothes. Now on to some of the many highlights of my wife's remarkable story of transformation.

**LET THE SHOW BEGIN**

My wife's transformation into a show off began three years ago at a Halloween party. The party was hosted by her longtime employer Grant. Renee and her sole female co-worker both had agreed to wear short Roman style togas as part of a joke and somewhat of a dare from their boss and male co-workers. We had previously spent afternoons on Grant's sailboat or lounging around our pool while Renee was wearing one of her skimpy string bikinis. So she didn't see wearing a toga to the Halloween party as much of an issue.

Initially Renee had wanted to wear a bra, the strapless kind, but I convinced her a bra would ruin the intended appearance of her outfit. Without a bra her nipples were faintly apparent but not too obvious, though the slight jiggle of her breasts was easily seen when she walked. I also tried to persuade her to go without panties stating it would be more period appropriate considering panties didn't exist when the Romans wore togas. Unfortunately she steadfastly refused to consider doing something as she called it; so lewd. Eventually with much persuasion I did convince her to wear her only pair of thong style panties. That was no easy feat either considering the short length of her toga. She had never went out before wearing something so short let alone while wearing just a tiny pair of thong panties underneath. A good breeze or her bending over in an un-ladylike manner would easily reveal her mostly bare ass and its fading tan-lines.

Renee looked really hot and with the exception of sunbathing, I had never before seen her go out wearing so little. I was immensely excited by the fact that she was willing to go out in public - to a party at her bosses' house - wearing only two relatively small articles of clothing. I was hoping before night was over at least some if not all of the party guests would have an opportunity to see her bare ass.

The party was mostly uneventful, we drank, we danced, some flirted, generally a good time was had by all. Renee and her co-worker Julie both received abundant complements and lots of attention even though they weren't the women wearing the most revealing costumes. Sandra the wife of one of their male co-workers was wearing a harem girl outfit made of very thin and totally see-through chiffon. She had neglected to wear a bra and her bare tits were easily seen even in dim light.

Sandra's bold exhibitionism was quite surprising thou not entirely out of character for her. Sandra had always worn what could be termed micro-bikinis, always showing off more more of her body than any other woman present, including Renee which was feat in itself. Sandra too was wearing thong style panties as they were easily seen through the thin chiffon fabric of her pants. Upon seeing Sandra's outfit Renee pulled me aside and whispered in my ear she thought leaving her bra at home was obviously an appropriate choice. Her willing acceptance of Sandra's display seemed the perfect opportunity to once again encourage her to remove her panties, though she still refused.

All the ladies seemed to revel in the attention they were receiving. As the night wore on the alcohol seemed to gradually eliminate Renee's efforts of trying not to expose her barely covered ass. The moon came out on several occasions as she danced. Occasionally she would bend over pretending as though she didn't realize she was showing her mostly bare butt to those who were lucky enough to have the right viewing angle. I was ecstatic upon realizing my conservative wife was purposely letting people see her bare ass. Renee had drank a substantial amount of alcohol over the course of the evening and eventually became quite relaxed with her revealing attire. So relaxed in fact that during one slow dance I reached a hand down below her skirt and began gently caressing her ass. As I continued doing this I gradually began lifting the hem until the rear portion of her toga was completely above her waist. I held it up in this position with my hands on the small of her back for the remainder of our dance. She never objected or tried to stop me even though she knew I was purposely showing everyone her mostly naked ass. Her acceptance of this minor display proved to be a major turning point in her attitudes about how she dressed in public.

The party's free-flowing alcohol was also having an affect on Julie as she was no longer attempting to hide the fact that she was wearing a pair of very small and very sheer white panties. Julie, Renee's co-worker is a petite blonde who is 25 yrs old and is also married. Julie's husband George, didn't seem to mind his wife's lowered inhibitions as he was obviously enjoying the frequent displays of flesh some of the other women including Sandra and Renee were providing.

The night eventually came to an end and Renee and I returned home where she promptly attacked and fucked me like we were newlyweds again. Renee's natural female tendencies to showoff had now been properly watered. The displays of bare flesh she provided for everyone at the Halloween party were definitely a first, but there would be many more in the upcoming weeks and months. Her transformation into a shameless public showoff was just beginning.

As we were eating breakfast the following morning Renee asked me if I had enjoyed showing everyone her ass. Naturally I told her I did and added I would have enjoyed doing it even more if she hadn't been wearing her thong panties. She seemed a bit surprised by my statement then asked me would I really have raised her skirt up so high if she hadn't been wearing panties. When I responded of course, so long as she didn't make any effort to stop me, her surprise quickly turned to shock.

Renee seemed to be even more shocked when I told her I really wished she would just quit wearing panties and bras altogether. She laughed as she told me that was a wish that would never come true. I smiled and told her I would still keep wishing and dreaming. I was the one who was surprised when she responded maybe she would think about if it really meant that much to me. I assured her it did and I would be thrilled to no end if she never wore either again.

**DISAPPEARING BRAS**

In the subsequent weeks I was pleasantly surprised and even somewhat bewildered as Renee's bras seemed to be less and less a necessary part of her wardrobe. Renee soon started going braless when we went out to dinner or to clubs. I also began noticing that she rarely wore a bra to work anymore. Renee's bras disappeared altogether when she was around our house, even when we invited guests over. Prior to the Halloween party my wife going braless was an occurrence which had been solely confined to our home and only when we were alone.

Mind you, I was not at all objectionable to my wife's new behavior. I loved observing the natural shape of her breasts jiggle and sway as she moved and I was extremely thrilled by the prospect that others could also see her breasts as they freely shifted around. Of course I quickly began encouraging her to be even more daring and told her she should start going out wearing tops and blouses that would make her lack of a bra even more apparent. I also told her I thought she should consider adjusting more of her wardrobe and start wearing fashions which would show everyone a little more of her beautiful body. She said she would think about it and went on to inquire about what types of clothes I had in mind. I answered by telling her I would show her.

And so began the gradual process of switching my wife's conservative female fashions to a completely new wardrobe more suited to exposing her body rather than hiding it. Initially I began by buying her thin spaghetti strap tops, some had deep plunging necklines that afforded unobstructed views of her braless tits whenever she would lean forward the slightest little bit. I also gave her revealing camisoles and tap pants. I encouraged her to wear these as outer garments, which she did but only around our house at first.

Early on Renee would change into something a little less revealing when unexpected guests dropped by. I discouraged this practice by telling her she shouldn't try to cover-up or bother to change her clothes whenever our friends came over. After all I told her, it was her house and she could wear whatever she liked.

As time went by Renee gradually began to wear the camisole tops more and more often. In just a few short weeks she was wearing them in front our guests while pretending as though there was nothing the slightest bit unusual about her revealing attire. Many of these new tops frequently exposed much more of her tits than they covered. When she raised her arms or reached forward the side of a bare breast would always come into view. If you were standing slightly in front of her when she leaned forward you'd be treated to a lovely view of her bare chest.

Too say the least, I was quite surprised as I witnessed my conservative wife constantly exposing her mostly breasts so freely. She really was quite a vision of loveliness as she sat casually entertaining our guests while wearing one of her very flimsy revealing tops. The frequency of our lovemaking was increasing with each passing week. Renee's libido seemed to be growing stronger with every new adventure of exposing herself. We were fucking more frequently and with more passion than when we first met. Her showing off was turning us on to no end.

I also started giving my wife thin semitransparent silk blouses and encouraged her to wear those out in public too. She began to wear them out to dinner or to work but only while accompanied by a bra or one of her camisoles underneath. I felt no need to push the issue though because I felt she was coming along nicely. I was encouraged knowing how quickly my wife had began exposing herself to our friends in our home. I felt sure no more than the same amount of time would pass before she would be wearing similarly risque clothing out in public too. Therefore, I thought patience would be in order and continued to allow her to progress along at her own pace.

**REVEALING HOLIDAY SEASON**

It was now mid December and the date of my wife's companys' annual Christmas party was fast approaching. I enthusiastically agreed when Renee suggested we should go shopping and buy her a new evening gown. She said she wanted to find something that was more akin to the rest of her new wardrobe. A quiet excitement seemed to envelope our love making over the next few days. Though left unspoken we both were anticipating what new boundaries she might be willing to cross with her selection. When we finally found the time to go out shopping Renee's thought process was quickly apparent.

All the gowns she selected had an aspect of leaving a substantial amount of skin uncovered. Every gown she tried on was either backless, had a plunging neckline or was slit high on her thigh(s). Some even had varying degrees of all the above. My mind was soon consumed by visions of my gorgeous wife displaying more bare flesh in public than I'd ever seen her do before minus the excuse of pursuing a suntan. I was as excited as a child anticipating Christmas morning as I watched my beautiful wife modeling the brief gowns. Incredibly Renee's final selection would prove to exceed even mine wildest expectations and easily surpass boundaries I thought my conservative wife incapable of crossing. After an afternoon of shopping she finally made a decision. I just shook my head in disbelief when she showed me her final choice.

Renee's selection made it clear she intended to shatter all limits of traditional conformity in appearance and would soon be stepping over into a realm of public exposure where most women will never dare to explore. The gown she chose possessed the most extreme limits of baring skin of any of the gowns she'd tried on all afternoon. I was amazed my normally reserved wife really wanted such a revealing gown to wear to a company function. My wife's selection would treat everyone to the site of her showing off an incredible amount of naked flesh. In all my years of attending company socials I'd never once seen any woman show-up displaying so much bare skin. If Renee did end-up wearing this gown to the party there was no doubt in my mind that she would be the center of everyones attention.

The gown she finally settled on was a long slinky light blue evening gown that was totally backless. Two tiny strings tied around her neck were the only thing that held the thin gown on her frame. Her entire back and sides were left uncovered down to within less than an inch of the crack of her ass. In front the neckline plunged so low between her breasts you could actually see her navel. I was certain this ample display of her chest would provide everyone with an unobstructed view of her bare tits every time she leaned forward.

The gown really consisted of nothing more than four panels of material all held together with one single strand surrounding her hips. This was my favorite feature of the gown. It easily allowed the two lower panels of material to freely slide along the waist strand. This providing the option of creating narrow tapering slits on either side or pushing the panels more front and rear and completely exposing the sides of her hips, thighs and legs.

Even with the panels in the narrow slit position her legs and thighs were still mostly uncovered as she walked and even more so when she sat down. Also of note, the dress was made a material that seemed to have an almost translucent quality about it. When I commented about the obvious sight of her panties, Renee immediately responded by saying she had noticed and figured she just wouldn't wear any panties if that was OK with me. I immediately reminded her that I would prefer if she would just quit wearing panties altogether and I was definitely looking forward to seeing her wear her new dress without them. She smiled as she told me she had been thinking about going out some time without wearing panties and decided the Christmas party would be a good first choice.

The night of her company's Christmas party finally arrived. Renee looked unbelievably sexy as she slipped the thin dress up over her bare body then slowly turned around and asked me to tie it behind her neck. I still couldn't believe my wife was actually preparing to go out in public for the first time while wearing nothing but one very thin and extremely revealing evening gown. I stood there staring I began thinking Renee was no longer the same shy conservative woman I had met just a few years before. I couldn't have been more pleased and excited knowing my gorgeous wife would soon be walking around at a semi-public party almost naked.

As Renee stepped into the brightness of our kitchen I got a pleasant surprise when I realized the darkness of her areoles and nipples were plainly visible as was her sparse pubic hair. When Renee turned around showing me the overall effect I was even more surprised by the view from behind. Seems her new dress was a lot more translucent than I previously thought. The lighting in the store wasn't all that bright and the true sheer nature of the gown just wasn't that noticeable. Now however the dramatic effect of her backless gown was distracted by the dark shadow formed by the cleft of her ass. Every shadow and curve of her cute little derriere was easily seen in the bright florescent light.

I told her how the sheer the dress was in the bright light and I asked her if she was really sure she wanted to go to the Christmas party while wearing a nearly transparent dress with nothing on underneath. Renee just smiled and said she thought wearing revealing clothing and going out almost naked was what I had been trying to get her to do for the past couple of months. I immediately responded she thought right and the less clothes she wore the better I liked it. I even told her if the notion struck her it would be OK with me if she wanted to take her gown off and parade around at the party completely naked.

Renee just laughed and said she knew she could never do anything like that. Either way though, after so many years of trying unsuccessfully, I still couldn't believe my conservative wife was willing to take such a huge first step into public exhibitionism and was just moments away from going out to a party wearing almost nothing. I thought Renee looked absolutely stunning and would surely be the talk of the party for wearing such shockingly brief gown. Soon enough I would find out there would be other women wearing even less and the prospect of Renee removing her gown and partying with everyone stark-naked wasn't as far-fetched as it sounded.

When I told Renee I could see her pubic hair through the sheerness of the dress, she asked me was that OK or should she shave. I had also been trying for years to accomplish this task, now I was once again astonished as she was the one who calmly made the suggestion we shave her pussy. Discovering such previously unconceived and uninhibited attitudes from my wife left me contemplating the very real possibility she might actually remove her gown at the party and parade around allowing everyone see her completely nude. We both readily decided shaving her completely bald would provide a less obvious and more subtle and sexy appearance.

While driving to the party Renee commented about the harem girl outfit Sandra had worn to the Halloween party and how the guys in her office had talked about it for weeks afterward. She asked me if she was dressed as revealing as Sandra had been. I answered even more so considering the slight transparency of her gown revealed the fact she was wearing the thin gown and nothing else. Not to mention she was showing off far more bare flesh than Sandra did. She smiled and said good, this was going to be a fun party. I suggested perhaps she should adjust the gown and allow everyone to see her hips and thighs bare too. Again she smiled and told me she had considered doing that and said the odds were pretty good she would probably be wearing the gown like that before the night was over.

We arrived in the parking lot just as George and Julie were entering the building. I wasn't certain, I only got a quick glimpse, but it looked as though Julie was wearing a white gown which appeared to be so thin I swear I thought I saw the full outline of her nude body. I convinced myself it was just a trick of the light from my viewing angle. We continued on inside and were greeted warmly by Sandra and her husband Bill. I thought Renee's dress was daring but Sandra's outfit was outrageous. Sandra was showing off far more of her body than she had previously done at the Halloween party.

Sandra was flanked front and rear by two dark blue virtually transparent sheets of chiffon. They were both far more see-through than Renee's gown and left no doubt that they were her only articles of clothing. Her untethered breasts and nipples were obvious and much more visible than Renee's. The two pieces of material were tied together over either shoulder and her sides were left bare from head to toe. There was only a small string tied around her waist that prevented the two pieces of cloth from flowing away from her body as she moved. It was quite surprised to see Sandra walking around wearing even less than Renee. If exposure was the name of the game I think she had definitely outdone Renee.

Renee and I began mingling and exchanging pleasantries with the many guests. I was truly amazed by the number of women who were also dressed in unusually revealing fashions. It seemed to be the preferred choice and basically went unmentioned other than typical party compliments. Eventually we caught sight of Julie and George once again. This time there was no question about what Julie was wearing, or maybe I should say not wearing. Defining Renee's gown as daring and Sandra's as outrageous left me thinking Julie's selection of attire was just unheard of.

As it turned out what I had seen earlier wasn't a trick of the light at all. Julie really was wearing a completely see-through white chiffon gown and without a doubt, nothing else. I was flabbergasted by her brazen display of near full public nudity. As we approach them Julie truly presented the illusion of standing there completely naked. Julie's entire petite body was easily seen through the very thin nearly nonexistent chiffon dress. I could clearly see Julie's pussy was also shaved completely bald too. When Julie saw the big grin on my face she turned to her husband George and said see, I told you he'd like my gown too, everybody does.

Julie wasn't showing the expanse of bare skin like Renee's bare legs and back or Sandra's completely exposed sides, but one thin layer of white chiffon does absolutely nothing to obstruct ones view. She really was quite a sight to behold. For all practical purposes Julie was walking around at their company Christmas party entirely naked pretending as though nothing was the slightest bit unusual about her excessively brazen public appearance. Julie was clearly showing everyone her tits, her smoothly shaved pussy and her small petite ass. No part of her body was obscured from view as she danced and mingled until the party finally ended.

Overall I'd have to say I was very shocked by the evening's presentation of such delightful feminine wares and my curiosity about why was definitely peaked. I had witnessed three women I had known for years walking around in public wearing varying degrees of see-through gowns with nothing on underneath. And all acting as though their choices of such unheard of displays of naked flesh wasn't the least bit unusual. Something was definitely out of the ordinary. What had occurred over the past few months that had persuaded my extremely conservative wife to start going braless and influenced Julie to come to their company Christmas party wearing nothing but a tissue like totally see-through chiffon gown.

I decided then and there some investigation was in order. After seeing how little Julie and Sandra were wearing, as well as the brevity of the outfits most of the other women were wearing, I began thinking if Renee really would take off her gown I doubted anyone would object. I knew no amount of persuasion or encouragement could convince Renee to remove her gown and socialize with everyone while wearing nothing but a smile.

For the moment however, the unusual atmosphere of the party seemed to invite such outlandish behavior so I told my wife I'd really like to see her out do the show Sanda and Julie were putting on and just take her dress completely off. She laughed out loud as she shook her head and told me I was crazy. Renee then reached down on either side of her gown and boldly adjusted the two lower panels of her gown for maximum exposure. This readjustment caused the rear panel of the gown to hang a bit lower and actually expose the cleft of her ass. In exposing her entire hips and the cleft her ass she made it obvious to everyone her gown was her only article of clothing.

Though not nude, I was amazed as my conservative wife was now easily exposing far more bare flesh than any other woman in the room. Renee looked especially hot now with the upper portion of her ass uncovered for everyone to see. She smiled and told me the readjustment was the best she could do. I told her she looked great and I just couldn't believe she was really walking around at a party so close to being naked. She said she was glad I liked it because she enjoyed it too and imagined she would want to wear similar clothes more often in the future.

Renee might have thought I was crazy for my outrageous suggestion, but I knew exactly what I was doing or so I thought. At the time I made this statement I was certain I would never see the day when my conservative wife would actually shed all her clothes and parade around stark-naked in front of other people in our home, let alone out in public. My intent was simply trying to let her know she could wear as little as she liked, including nothing at all, wherever she liked and I wouldn't object. In the larger scheme of things it would actually require less than six more months before Renee's exhibitionism would lead her across the threshold into full public nudity and ultimately prove to me just how wrong my perception of my wife really was.

Later that night as Renee and I were afforded a private moment I asked her what she thought about Sandra and Julie's dresses. She said they were both very sexy but maybe a bit too revealing because they were so sheer. She then went on to add, being that I appeared to like them so much maybe she would borrow one of them and wear it out on New Year's Eve. I told her that sounded great to me and asked her did she really believe she could walk around in a public nightclub wearing nothing but a see-through dress. Renee quickly reminded me of the nearly transparent nature of the dress she was wearing at the moment. She then told me I would just have to wait until New Year's Eve to see if she was really ready to start going out in public wearing fashions that were even more see-through.

Our New Year's Eve plans consisted of attending an invitation only party at a local nightclub. Our invitation derived from the owner of the club, a longtime friend. I was curious about which of the dresses Renee might choose to wear, if either. Both dresses were indeed quite revealing and wearing either would mean she would be putting her nearly nude body on display for the entire nightclub to see. This New Year's Eve party was really as much of a public affair as it was private and I had serious doubts that Renee would choose to wear either of the sheer dresses.

In the meantime however I began to investigate the dramatic changes occurring with my wife's wardrobe and tried to find out what was fueling her new-found desire to show off her body. I had been trying for years - with no success - to persuade my lovely wife to wear risque clothing. Now in less than two short months she had almost stopped wearing bras altogether. She had also started wearing small thin camisole tops in front of almost anyone who visited our home and casually though purposefully provided our guests with frequent glimpses of her mostly bare breasts. And most recently she chose to attend a party while wearing a thin virtually see-through gown with nothing on underneath. Renee's exhibitionism had quickly escalated to a level I had dreamed about for years but never imagined my inhibited wife would ever actually do.

I was determined to find out what had brought about this unbelievable though very welcome change in my previously conservative wife. What I discovered in the next few days was very interesting indeed. Apparently during the course of the Halloween party Julie and Renee had been offered a combined effort from their boss and male co-workers. Here's how the proposition would work. For every day either one would forgo wearing a bra in the office they would receive an additional $15 for that day's work. The stipulation was they couldn't layer clothing, they had to dress as they normally did. Each woman was given a hundred dollars in advance as a sign of good faith from the guys. So this sexy proposition explained why Renee never wore bras to work anymore, but there were still more questions to be answered. Namely her and Julie's choices of such revealing attire at the Christmas party.

With a little more digging I eventually found out the reason Julie chose to attend their company Christmas party wearing nothing but the thin completely see-through gown. Both women were again offered monetary compensation. Each a onetime thousand dollar bonus if they would wear dresses to the Christmas party the guys provided. Both were presented with a totally sheer chiffon gown and were instructed they had to wear the see-through gown and nothing else for the entire duration of the party.

Julie was given a white one and Renee was given a matching equally sheer pale yellow version of the same gown. Upon seeing the near nonexistent nature of the gown they presented for her to wear Renee decided to decline the offer. This revelation meant Renee chose to wear her the revealing blue dress to the party on her own accord. Very interesting, now I knew my wife was willing to go out in public and show off her nearly nude body without the necessity of the monetary incentive which obviously initiated her uninhibited behavior. I couldn't have imagined at the time, but new more revealing fashions were just over the horizon and a new even bolder Renee would soon appear, literally.

So now that I had learned of the unorthodox propositions which were guiding the obvious changes to my wife's wardrobe during the past few months, I decided the time was right to gently question her about the desires driving her new less inhibited appearance. Renee admitted that knowing all the guys in her office knew she was always walking around braless was sensual and exciting, but the real reason she rarely wore a bra to work anymore was due to all my encouragement. She said she just looked upon the extra money she was earning as an unexpected perk.

Renee also told me that after a couple of weeks of walking around braless at work every day, she began realizing how much she enjoyed knowing everyone could see her breasts freely moving about under her blouses. I quickly became excited when she told me this was why she also started going out to dinner and nightclubs braless too. I was more and more surprised and pleased with each new revelation about my wife's new-found desires. I was even a little shocked when she said she especially enjoyed wearing one of her new small tops at home and constantly flashing everyone her nearly bare tits. She said the reason she chose to wear the revealing dress to the Christmas party was to fit in better. She said she knew how exposed Julie was going to be and she thought it would help Julie feel a little more at ease if all the attention wasn't focused solely on her.

I told Renee I was extremely pleased with her new attitudes and assured her I thoroughly enjoyed seeing her freely exposing herself to everyone. Renee said she already knew this because the obvious bulge in my pants left no doubt I liked seeing her wear revealing clothes. I was surprised once again when my wife added that if she had known how much fun it would be walking around in public wearing next to nothing she would have started doing it years ago. I told her I was glad to know she was experiencing such budding exhibitionist tendencies and was looking forward to seeing her progress to whatever level she wished, no matter how extreme.

I also asked her about being clear of the influence or presence of her co-workers was she planning on wearing more or less to our upcoming New Year's Eve party. Renee smiled and answered she wanted to surprise me. After this enlightening conversation we engaged in the most torrid wild sex session we had ever experienced throughout the entire tenure of our relationship. It was now out in the open and quite obvious we both were looking forward to seeing her exhibitionism breach traditional limits of public decency. And as unbelievable as it was to witness, my previously conservative wife wouldn't disappoint as her exhibitionism would gradually become evermore daring and extreme with each passing month.

On New Year's Eve Renee said that I wasn't allowed to see her oufit until we got to the club. She wore a long overcoat on the ride over. Once we entered the nightclub she said she was going to take her overcoat to the lockers and would be back in a few minutes. I didn't think it likely but my mind was racing nonetheless as I was hoping Renee had decided to wear either Julie or Sandra's dress from the Christmas party. I was ecstatic and looking forward to seeing my gorgeous wife exposing herself again, this time in front of even more people and in a more public environment.

When she returned I was pleasantly surprised. Renee was wearing a short black mesh dress, so short in fact it stopped well above mid thigh. This was the first time I had ever seen my wife wear a dress so short. Even back in college when we were dating I'd never seen any of Renee's girlfriends dare to wear something so short. I was overwhelmed with pride as I watched my sexy wife walking through the club in her new mini dress. The silhouette of her body was clearly visible making it obvious the short mesh dress was her only article clothing. From a few feet away one could easily see her rock hard nipples trying to protrude through the slight openness of the material. Even in the low light levels of the nightclub the shadow formed by the crack of her ass was much more visible than it had been in the gown she wore to the Christmas party.

My wife was indeed slowly but surely becoming a real exhibitionist. In less than two weeks Renee had twice been out in public wearing nothing but one piece of clothing and both times the garment was almost see-through. After so many years of trying unsuccessfully, it was incredibly difficult for me to believe I was actually watching my conservative wife walking around in a public nightclub wearing a nearly sheer dress letting everyone clearly see the short dress was all she wore. My dick remained hard the entire evening thinking about the possibilities of Renee taking her exhibitionism to even more daring extremes. We both enjoyed her showing off at the club and again upon returning home we fucked like newlyweds.

**SPRING THAW**

During the course of the next few months Renee started wearing her thin silk blouses to work without the addition of a bra or camisole. She presented quite a sexy site with her hard nipples poking out against of the thin fabrics. Renee's titties would freely bounce and sway with every move making my wife's lack of a bra easily apparent to everyone who saw her. Renee told me Julie started wearing similar type thin blouses to the office shortly after the company Christmas party. Adding Julie quit wearing bras altogether after the Halloween party. I was quite amazed when Renee told me about the first day Julie showed up for work wearing a totally see-through blouse. She said Julie presented quite a site walking around in the office with her entire upper torso so exposed.

When Julie first began wearing the sheer blouses Renee said she would always put on a little vest to shield her nearly bare breasts from their clients view. I was even more amazed though as my wife told me how as time passed Julie eventually started wearing see-through blouses almost exclusively and no longer bothered with the vest anymore, no matter who came into their office. Renee said the guys in the office loved seeing Julie walking around showing off her tits through her see-through blouses and were always encouraging her to start wearing transparent blouses also. I immediately began buying my wife the the most transparent and sheer blouses I could find. I continually encouraged my pretty wife to wear these new see-through blouses to her office - with no bra of course - and like Julie, let everybody who visited their office see her bare tits too. Though Renee wouldn't wear blouses as sheer as Julie's - not yet anyway - she was becoming increasingly comfortable wearing some otherwise very revealing clothing to work as well as out in public.

By mid March both bras and panties had completely disappeared from Renee's wardrobe. Though she still wouldn't go out wearing clothes that were totally sheer, all of her new outfits, dresses, shorts, everything she was wearing now was so thin in nature undergarments could easily be seen through the material. It was these new thin outfits I attribute with completely eliminating the presence of bras and panties from my wife's wardrobe. And I couldn't have been happier. It was clearly obvious as my wife began wearing less and less clothing her libido was becoming stronger and stronger.

Now just barely over six months since the Halloween party my once conservative wife would go anywhere wearing nothing more than one thin layer to cover herself. The best part however was that Renee's clothes were gradually becoming more opaque, some were even approaching borderline transparent. In bright sunshine or any well lit establishment my wife's nearly nude body was clearly outlined and displayed for everyone to see. Men were constantly staring or doing sly double takes if they were with their wives or girlfriends. Who could blame them for staring at such a beautiful woman walking around out in public with her lack of clothing so obvious. I loved Renee's bold displays and would always encourage her exhibitionism by telling her how great she looked. I'd tell her I was sure there were many other women who wished they had the nerve to go out wearing next to nothing.

As the Spring weather grew progressively warmer Renee's preferred outfits for lounging around our house - regardless of who was present - had become camisoles for tops and tap pants as shorts. Of course she would always wear these without the addition of panties or a bra. I was transfixed as I witnessed my lovely wife eagerly displaying more and more bare flesh to a our guests. Renee had now reached the point she was no longer satisfied with flashing everyone occasional looks at her bare tits. Now my wife was also providing anyone who cared to look lengthy views of her shaved pussy.

Her favorite tap pants for showing off her pussy were the kind that had wide loose leg openings and slits on the sides which tapered down from her waist. This type cut make it extremely easy for her to casually sit in a manner which would leave her bald pussy partially visible most of the time. Occasionally she would rearrange a leg opening over to one side. This little maneuver would leave her crotch completely uncovered and her pretty pink slit entirely displayed for our guests to see. Renee would show off like this and carry on a normal conversation as though nothing was out of the ordinary.

Naturally some people would make comments, usually women. When they did she would just pretended as if she was unaware of her little display and quickly rearranged her pants and sitting position, though she would still remain somewhat exposed. Considering how little she was wearing it was impossible for her not too. Some of her other outfits consisted of very short dresses or nothing but a long T-shirt which extend only an inch or so below her always bare pussy. Bending over the slightest little bit would expose most of her pretty lily white ass.

When she would sit down while wearing these short dresses or long T-shirts it was impossible for her to keep her pussy covered, not that she made much of an effort too anyway. Sometimes with certain people present, if she was feeling really daring, she would in one casual motion lift up the hem all the way to her waist as she sat down. She would do this purposely leaving herself entirely bottomless while providing everyone with an unobstructed view of her bare ass and shaved pussy. Everyone, including me was astonished seeing Renee lounging around in such a provocative manner. Showing off like this seemed to make her insatiable. Usually before our company could get in their cars to leave she was stripping off what little clothing she had on and begging me to fuck her.

The last few months had seen my wife's exhibitionism cross some major milestones. Her transformation had taken her to the point where she was openly exposing far more bare skin than she was covering. She had gradually become more and more comfortable displaying her lovely nearly nude body to anyone and everyone who cared to look.

In barely more than seven short months my conservative wifes' traditional wardrobe had been completely replaced with racy revealing outfits. She was quickly evolving into a bolder ever more daring showoff. My once shy wife was now constantly exposing herself in ways I never dreamed her capable of, and in front people I never thought she would. I was pleasantly pleased by her willing participation. Though I could barely believe she was really the same woman I married. Renee was now parading around nearly nude in front our friends at home and going out in public wearing noticeably less and less clothing with each passing week. I loved every minute of it and constantly encouraged her to expose more of her body and to do it more often.

She'd always respond by saying it would be hard to show off more of her body without being completely naked. I'd comment by saying that's exactly what I wanted to see her do. I told her I couldn't wait to host a party and watch her as she walked around and entertained our guests without a stitch clothes on. I would also tell her I was looking forward to the day when the appropriate circumstances would allow her be seen stark-naked out in public too. Renee would always laugh and tell me to dream on.

Though Renee didn't think so, given the overall rapid progression of her exhibitionism, I knew with continued encouragement it would be no more than a few more months before my lovely wife would be entertaining select guests completely nude. I was ecstatic knowing my once very conservative wife was gradually being transformed into such an unbelievable and outrageous showoff. I was convinced it was just a matter of time until she breached the barrier into full nudity in front of our friends. I was doubtful the type of public nudity I wanted to see my wife display would ever come pass. I was hopeful nonetheless her own desires would someday lead her to shock me and take her exhibitionism to the ultimate extreme of full public nudity.

**NUDE SUNBATHING**

Another first occurred the Saturday we opened our swimming pool for the summer. That morning I had some unexpected business affairs I had to attend to at my office. Renee told me her and Julie were going to be sunbathing at our pool. Nothing new there or so I thought. I returned home shortly after noon and proceeded to prepare myself some lunch. Our kitchen overlooks our backyard and the swimming pool, though the pool itself is not actually visible from the house.

After finishing my lunch I put on my swimsuit and proceeded to join the ladies at the pool. As I approached the hedgerow which surrounds our pool I heard the familiar sound of George's voice. Apparently he had decided to join Julie and Renee, also nothing unusual there as we had all been friends for many years. I announced my presence and entered through the pool gate. I was greeted by George, Julie and Renee. What was now obviously no longer usual was that Julie and Renee were sunbathing minus their bikinis. Both were as bare as a newborn baby.

I saw Julie's tiny bright pink bikini laying on the deck beside her lounge chair but there was no sign of Renee's bikini anywhere. They presented a magnificent sight laying there proudly showing off two pairs of beautiful tits and two smoothly shaved pussies. The ladies were both casually soaking up the bright afternoon sun stark-naked. What a surprise. Even considering the rapid rate at which Renee had begun exposing herself, seeing her laying-out sunning herself totally nude with our friends present on the very first day we opened our swimming pool took me by surprise. I wasn't expecting to see my wife reach this level of exhibitionism for a few more months yet. I made a few comments to the ladies about how much I liked their new bikinis and we all laughed.

We proceeded to enjoy the first lazy day of summer lounging around the pool with the ladies swimming and sunbathing naked all afternoon. Later that night I asked Renee about the lack of her bathing suit's presence at the pool. She told me her and Julie had been talking a few weeks earlier about laying out this summer and were worried that tan-lines might be visible through some of the new thinner fashion's they were now wearing. Julie had called after I left for my office to ask Renee if it was OK for George to join them at the pool. She then proceeded to tease her about laying out nude with George present but then told her it was OK if she didn't want too. Renee told her she wasn't sure but she might do it anyway.

After hanging up the phone Renee said she took her morning shower and shaved her legs and pussy completely smooth. Upon looking at herself in the mirror she said she did indeed feel truly beautiful standing there stark-naked. She remembered what I had frequently said about wanting her to start socializing with our friends and entertaining our guests while being totally naked. Renee told me it was then and there she decided not to bother with putting any clothes on. She immediately knew she wanted to greet Julie and George at the door nude just so she could see the expression on their faces.

Renee told me the reason I didn't see her bikini at the pool was because she had never put it or any other clothes on. She had been walking around totally nude all day long. Renee also told me it was quite possible that Julie and George weren't the only people who had seen her nude. I was intrigued by this statement and asked her to elaborate. Renee said it took a few trips back to the house before they eventually gathered all the necessary furnishings for relaxing poolside. She said she had did this many times throughout the morning without ever bothering to put anything on. Renee seemed extremely excited telling me any of our neighbors could have easily noticed she was walking around in our backyard without stitch of clothes on. Again I somewhat shocked when my wife told me the reason she never bothered covering up is that she was hoping some of our neighbors might see her walking around in our backyard completely naked too.

My sexy wife then whet on to tell me when she opened the door naked the look on our friends faces, especially George's was priceless. She invited them in and then slowly turned around and asked them what did they think. They said she looked fabulous and with a body like her's she should never wear clothes. This was the first of many days to come when Renee would do just that. Renee looked absolutely stunning as her whole body began to take on an all-over even dark tan.

Renee continued to sunbathe nude whenever George and Julie would come over and would usually remain totally bare throughout their entire visit. I constantly told her how beautiful she was walking around naked in front of our two friends. I was always encouraging Renee to start sunbathing and socializing nude with some of our other friends too. Though none ever said anything, Renee's poolside and backyard nudity became so frequent we knew some our neighbors had also seen her on many occasions as she casually strolled totally nude back and forth from our pool to our house.

From the first day when I began thinking my gorgeous wife would eventually progress to total nudity in front of others, I thought this point of her transformation would take a couple more months. In reality it took less than two weeks. I was pleasantly surprised and quite thrilled to see my wife willingly breach this ultimate threshold of full exposure so quickly. I also realized the fact Renee made no effort to hide her nudity from our neighbors showed great promise. I was now pretty sure that my once inhibited wife would someday progress to the point she would actually take all her clothes off out at some public location and let anyone see her totally nude.

Renee's transformation had now taken her to the point of full and extended nudity in front of two close friends. The next step of my wife's transformation would require her to be nude in a group setting for an extended period of time. This next step would also occur much quicker than I had originally considered. From now on Renee's exhibitionism would rapidly intensify becoming ever more persistent and varied in venue. My wife would soon come to realize she enjoyed being naked in front everyone as every bit as much as I enjoyed seeing her doing it.

**NO MORE TAN-LINES**

As usual Grant and his wife Sheila invited us as well as other guests along for sailing trips on their yacht. From the very first day I immediately knew this summer the women would be wearing bikinis that showed everyone parts of their bodies they had never shown before. The first day we went sailing Grant invited us and two other co-workers from their office along. Bill and Julie joined us as well as their spouses, Sandra and George respectively. Too everyone's surprise and amazement Julie was wearing a tiny new thong bikini that left her ass completely uncovered. This was the first time any of the women had ever worn such a revealing swimsuit on the sailboat. All the guys really enjoyed seeing Julie's bare ass and told their spouses they should start wearing one too.

The following week Renee and I discussed the possibility of buying her a thong or G-string bikini. She said avoiding tan-lines by sunbathing nude with Julie and George at our isolated and private pool was one thing but she just didn't think she could lay-out and walk around in public with her ass totally bare for everyone to see. We discussed a few other options including sheer bikinis and my choice of no swimsuit at all. She told me my choice was definitely out of the question but said if I could find one she would wear a sheer when wet bikini the next time we went sailing.

I eventually found a very thin unlined white bikini that proved to be acceptable. It covered all the appropriate places but promised to provide everyone with quite a show when it was wet. She tried it out of at our pool. When it was thoroughly soaked Renee almost appeared as though she was completely nude. Her nipples and shaved pussy were easily seen through the thin material and would be nicely displayed for all her co-workers and their spouses to see. Renee began expressing some reservations about wearing a completely sheer when wet bikini on the boat and out in public were anyone might see her. I encouraged her and she eventually though reluctantly agreed to wear it anyway.

The next time we went sailing Julie was again wearing her thong. Sheila and Sandra were also wearing new much more revealing bikinis than they had worn on the last trip. Sandra's bottoms were nothing but a tiny G-string that covered even less of her ass than Julie's thong. Sheila like Renee had opted for a new thin almost see-through bikini too. All the guys quickly lavished the ladies with compliments about their new revealing bikinis. Grant jokingly commented that his sailboat was swimsuit optional and if any of the ladies wanted to sunbathe topless or even totally nude he was sure no one would object.

After we exited the marina Grant and I went up to the forward deck to see if any of the ladies' beverages needed refreshing. We were both amazed by what we saw. Julie and Sheila had removed their tops and both were laying on their backs casually sunning their bare breasts. We complemented them on their bold new modern bikinis and jokingly made comments to Sandra and Renee telling them their bikinis seemed to be a little old-fashioned. We told them that maybe they should go shopping for new ones at the next port of call. Grant and I then went to retrieve their drinks. We told George and Bill about the girl's sunbathing topless and suggested that maybe they should return with the drinks so they could get a firsthand look.

George and Bill were gone for about twenty or thirty minutes and when they returned they asked us why hadn't we mentioned anything about Renee. We responded by asking them what did they mean. Huge grins appeared on their faces and Bill told us Julie and Sheila weren't the only women they found sunbathing topless. He said when they returned with the drinks Renee was laying out topless too. George immediately chimed in and proudly announced that before they left however not only was Renee topless but she was also bottomless. George told us it only took a minimal amount of gentle persuasion and Renee's bottoms were easily removed and discarded. He said my wife was now laying out stark-naked on the open forward deck where every passing boater who looked our way would surely see her.

Considering our location the odds were pretty good that some of these passing boats might contain someone she knew and would possibly recognize her. I immediately started hoping Bill and George were telling the truth. I thought it would be great if unknown to Renee some of our other friends, maybe even some of her business acquaintances - and mine - would recognize my wife lounging about out in public totally nude. George then added that Renee even stated she intended to remain nude not only for the remainder of this trip, but so long as no one objected she would never wear another stitch of clothing whenever she was on Grant's sailboat.

If George's statements about Renee no longer wearing clothes on Grant's sailboat were true, this meant it would only be a matter of time until many people who knew my wife would be able to see and recognize her as she paraded around stark-naked out in full public view. The prospect of seeing my once conservative wife sunbathing and walking around on Grant's sailboat au natural excited me and started my dick throbbing uncontrollably.

I told the guys I didn't believe their story so they both proceeded to tell us the details of what had just transpired up on the forward deck. George said after a few minutes of chatting and drinking he told everyone of how Renee would always sunbathe nude at our pool with him and Julie. Everyone immediately spoke up and encouraged Renee to sunbathe nude with them too, but she shyly refused saying she didn't think she should parade around totally nude on a sailboat out in public were someone she knew might recognize her. George said a few more minutes passed when Renee said she needed someone to rub some tanning oil on her back. George and Bill both laughed and said Bill quickly volunteered. They said Renee then rolled over onto her stomach and playfully told Bill to make sure he did a thorough job.

Bill then began to tell us how he started out on Renee's shoulders and gradually started working his way down her back until he had reached the top of her bikini bottoms. He said he began occasionally slipping his hands under the material and even casually pushed it down to the point where the top of the cleft of her ass could be seen. As he was slowly rubbing the oil on the top of Renee's ass Bill said he looked over and George was motioning for him to pull Renee's bikini down even more. He said the continued rubbing the oil on her back and slowly began gently pushing her tiny bottoms down ever further. Bill said eventually the top half of Renee's pretty ass was uncovered but her bottoms wouldn't slip down any further because of her weight holding the front in place. He said by now George was lip syncing and motioning for him to try and remove her bottoms altogether.

Bill thought being that Renee had made no objection about him slipping his hands under her bikini and exposing the upper half of her ass, he decided go for broke and see if she would just let him take her bottoms all the way off. He said he then grasped either side of her bikini and forcefully tugged downward. Bill told us he got a major surprise when not only didn't Renee object as he made his intentions of trying to relieve her of her bikini bottoms clearly obvious, but she actually elevated her hips and quietly helped his efforts. He said as soon as her weight lifted from the front of her bikini he quickly slipped her bottoms all the way down her legs. Then with one last swift motion he said he removed them altogether and left Renee laying there naked and on display were everyone could see her.

Bill said Renee never made a sound and he couldn't believe that she just laid there assisting his efforts and allowed him to completely strip her, especially knowing what she had just said a few moments earlier about not wanting to be seen totally nude out in public. He said considering the way Renee facilitated the quick removal her bottoms she made it clear she approved and even seemed more anxious to remove them than he did. Bill said after he had completely removed Renee's bottoms he immediately resumed rubbing the tanning oil everywhere on Renee's now fully exposed backside.

When he finally stopped applying the oil Bill said Renee casually looked back over her shoulder smiling and said she wasn't expecting him to be quite that thorough. Renee then playfully thanked Bill and told him he had done such an excellent job she might need him to come back later and oil her front-side too. They said by now the other women had looked over and noticed Renee's bottoms were missing. They immediately understood the relevance of Renee's statement about Bill's thoroughness. Everybody realized Renee had allowed her co-worker to strip her completely nude and they also knew she had let him rub tanning oil all over on her now entirely bare backside.

With everyone aware that Renee was now sunbathing nude they began complimenting her courage and told her she should sunbathe naked every time she went sailing. Renee assured everyone she would continue sunbathing naked and said as long as no one objected she would no longer wear any clothes whatsoever whenever she was on the sailboat, including when they were docked in a marina. I told them they were surely joking and said I would have to see this to believe it. They assured us they weren't kidding and suggested we go see for ourselves if we didn't believe them.

Grant and I returned to the forward deck to find George and Bill had been telling the truth. I was astonished by what we saw. Renee was indeed topless and bottomless. It was like seeing a dream come true. My beautiful wife really was laying-out in public without a stitch of clothes on. Renee's display of full nudity was truly unbelievable and again quite unexpected. This was the first time my wife actually appeared out in public with no clothes on, but it definitely wouldn't be the last.

Less than a year ago my wife's entire wardrobe was as conservative as a preacher's wife. Now she never wore bras or panties anymore and unbelievable as it was she was now laying-out in public on a sailboat stark-naked for the world to see. Upon asking Renee why she chose to remove her top and then let Bill strip her bottoms off, she told me she didn't want her tan-lines to get more prominent.

Renee proceeded to tell me when she realized Bill was gradually pushing her bottoms down and slowly exposing the top of her ass to the sunshine she began thinking about how I kept saying I'd like to see her laying-out and walking around on Grant's sailboat wearing nothing but a smile. She said Julie had also started telling her that she could sometimes see the tan-lines on her ass through some of the clothes she wore to the office and she didn't like that, no woman does. She went on to tell me as Bill continued oiling her back and gradually pushing her bottoms ever further down, she decided that at some point during the weekend she wanted to layout on the sailboat totally nude. She told me the more Bill pushed her bottoms down the more she kept thinking about how she really was wanting to let all our friends to see her nude.

Renee said that by the time Bill grabed the sides of her bikini and started trying to pull her bottoms down even further she was hoping if she encouraged him a little bit he would just go ahead and take them all the way off. She told me it was almost at that very moment when Bill started pulling that she realized she no longer wanted to wear her bottoms anymore anyway. So she quickly lifted her ass up in the air so he could pull her tiny bikini down off her hips. She said Bill responded immediately by pulling her bottoms down to well below her ass. Renee said she got the impression he was going to stop at mid-thigh so she reached down with one hand and started helping him by pushing her bottoms down her legs as far she could reach.

She said she wanted to make sure he understood she wanted him to take her tiny bikini bottom completely off. She told me Bill apparently got the message because he never slowed, he just continued pulling them down until her bottoms slipped beyond her feet and he left her wearing nothing at all. Renee said she was even a little surprised by how great she felt being naked for the first time out in public. She said she just laid there with her eyes closed while Bill quickly resumed rubbing the tanning oil on her naked ass. She didn't know if everyone was watching him as he was feeling-her-up but she was hoping they were. This is when she decided sunbathing naked out in public was definitely a whole lot more fun than wearing a bikini, even a see-through bikini.

Renee said once everyone saw her naked and started lavishing her with compliments she realized she wanted to be naked whenever she was on the sailboat and she no longer felt concerned about being nude out in public. Renee also told me she was extremely excited now that so many of our friends had seen her nude and she immediately knew she would eventually quit wearing her bikinis altogether. She said she was going to start sunbathing naked at our pool all the time, no matter who came over.

She even said she wanted some of her friends who thought she was so prudish to see her walking around on Grant's sailboat without a stitch of clothes on. Renee said she hoped she would be able to see the shocked expressions on their faces when they saw her and realized she really wasn't the stick in the mud they thought she was. Renee said she wanted everybody she knew to know she was an exhibitionist now. She wanted all her friends to see her sunbathing and walking around out in public, stark-naked, displaying every inch of her bare body for anyone to see. This was the first time Renee actually referred to herself as an exhibitionist and expressed such excitement about letting everyone seeing her totally nude out in public. It was at this moment when I realized my wife's transformation into a shameless public showoff was now complete.

Renee stayed true to her word and remained completely nude, day and night, throughout the remainder of the sailing trip. Though she was the only person totally naked she never once made any effort to cover herself or hide from anyone's view, including passing boaters. Many fellow mariners recognized and acknowledged her nudity, some even took pictures. Renee looked absolutely gorgeous socializing naked in the moonlight not to mention oiled-up and glistening as she sunbathed her bare body in the bright afternoon sunshine. She really was quite a beautiful sight to behold as she graciously accepted the many compliments concerning her public nudity.

These compliments served as encouragement for her to remain naked. Renee actually seemed rather disappointed when we returned to the marina though. Grant told her she'd have to at least put her bikini bottoms back on because full nudity wasn't allowed in the marina. Renee reluctantly slipped into the bottoms of her minuscule bikini but she said she wanted to stay topless so everybody at the marina would be able to see her bare tits too. Julie and Sandra decided against remaining topless and they put their tops back on once we reached the boat slip. Renee turned out to be the only woman in the marina walking around topless and she loved doing it. She stayed topless letting everyone see her bare chest right up till the moment we departed for home.

There were numerous occasions throughout the trip when Renee thanked me for being so patient as she learned to adapt and slowly came to enjoy showing off her body by gradually wearing less and less clothing. She said she really enjoyed letting everyone see her naked though she never imagined walking around completely nude in front of everyone would be so much fun. Renee also told me that she too was now looking forward to hosting a pool party and entertaining our guests by showing everyone her even all over tan. She also said there were a couple of guys in particular she wanted to invite and shock them by letting them see the woman they thought was so conservative boldly parading around and socializing stark-naked in front of a large group of people.

She said these guys had always considered her a prude and would surely be speechless when they saw her calmly walking around at a party without a stitch of clothes on. She said she couldn't wait to see the look on their faces when they saw her bare titties, ass and bald pussy uncovered and fully displayed for anyone to see. I encouraged Renee's new-found desires to show off and told her she should invite everyone she could think of. I wanted my beautiful wife to let whomever she liked see her exquisite body totally nude and I was looking forward to seeing my wife shock as many people as she dared.

My lovely wife had now crossed two of the next thresholds of her transformation. She had spent time nude not only in a group setting of friends and co-workers, but she had also completely exposed herself out in full public view where strangers could easily look on see her parading around naked. Renee had spent almost two whole days without a stitch of clothes on while sailing in full view of hundreds of people. My wife's displays of public nudity had even been documented in the photographs belonging to complete strangers.

It was now late June, little more than eight months had passed and my previously conservative wife was now expressing great elation about her public displays of full nudity and wanting even more people to see her naked. I was truly amazed and never imagined my wife could ever become so uninhibited and relaxed about showing off her body. Now it was obvious my once conservative wife had been completely transformed into a shameless public exhibitionist. I was excited wondering if Renee would continue expanding her unconventional behavior and eventually crossover into a more sexually oriented realm of desires.

This weekend sailing trip turned out to be the last time Renee would ever wear a bathing suit that covered any part of her ass. When we returned home Renee immediately threw out every bikini she owned. She said her old bikinis - some of which were indeed quite brief - all covered far too much skin. Renee immediately set out on a search to find the smallest tops and sJuliepiest G-string bottoms available. She stated if she had to wear a swimsuit when at certain locations she wanted to make sure she was wearing the tiniest bikini and covering no more of her body than she had too.

All the new swimsuits Renee chose where either totally sheer when wet or altogether completely see-through even without being wet. None hide any part of her ass from view and some have crotches that are so narrow if left unadjusted they'll gradually slip into the folds of her pussy until she appears to be wearing a tiny little crotch G-string. As I stated at the beginning of this story, every one of the minuscule near nonexistent swimsuits my wife owns today she'll wear anywhere and in front of anyone.

As the summer progressed Renee became more comfortable sunbathing nude and would often spend entire weekends without ever putting any clothes on. Naturally all our friends were quite shocked upon seeing Renee casually parading around displaying her naked splendor for all to see. Avoiding tan-lines was Renee's convenient excuse for stripping off her clothes poolside then swimming and sunbathing all day totally nude. Renee would use this reasoning repeatedly throughout the course of the summer as she gradually introduced everyone to her unconventional display of full nudity. She also became less discriminating about those whom she would sunbathe nude in front of too.

Before the summer was over my gorgeous wife reached the point she was no longer concerned about who saw her naked. In fact it was easily obvious Renee reveled in seeing everyone's reaction when they saw her completely nude for the first time. Floating on a raft became one of her favorite pastimes. She seemed to especially enjoy floating face up with a her legs dangling over either side of the raft for propulsion and balance. Floating around in the pool like this provided our guests with an incredible view of the her smooth pubic mound including the pink folds of her pussy lips. Renee said she did this to ensure everybody would have the opportunity to enjoy seeing every square inch of her nude body especially her shaved pussy.

In less than four years Renee had gone from wearing full bodied bikinis when we first met, then with my encouragement gradually switched over and started wearing tiny string bikinis exclusively, and now to everyone's amazement she happily discarded those in lieu of sunbathing in group settings minus a swimsuit of any kind. A difference I think almost any husband would be pleased to have facilitated occurring. What man wouldn't like to see his pretty wife quit wearing bathing suits and become a little naked sun goddess swimming and sunbathing with everyone while wearing nothing but an innocent smile.

Julie, though a frequent visitor to our pool was not as carefree about sunbathing nude as Renee. This resulted in many weekend afternoons or pool parties where Renee would be the only person present swimming and sunbathing totally naked. Renee constantly encouraged others to relax and reminded them our swimming pool was swimsuit optional. Eventually two of her girl friends, Lori and Janie, started sunbathing topless. My pretty young secretary Charlotte, who always wore modest one-piece bathing suits started sunbathing topless and wearing skimpy little G-strings that left her smooth young ass completely uncovered and visible for public inspection. This was a full 180 degree turn around for Charlotte.

Even Sandra who had always worn skimpy bikinis that left more of her ass bare than covered now started to shed her bikini with increasing frequency and would join Julie and Renee pool-side completely naked. It was as though Julie and Renee's near constant nudity was contagious and spreading like wildfire. All the guys loved it and would encourage their wives and girlfriends to layout nude too. Renee would revel in all the attention she received and would usually remain nude even hours after everyone had returned to our house.

**DANCING WITH A DICK**

Our annual fourth of July pool party brought another first for Renee and Charlotte as well. Mac, Lori's husband removed his trunks leaving himself naked dick swaying for everyone to see. He said Renee presented such a lovely and erotic site for the men to enjoy, he thought at least one of the guys should give the ladies a similar show. I'll get to Renee's new adventure in a moment but right now a quick glance at Charlotte's new-found desires.

Charlotte had been drinking quite a bit and said the fourth of July was such a special event in our nation's history she should go naked too. Charlotte also wanted to make sure everyone could see her pussy as easily as we could see Renee's. She said didn't want any hair to block the view and asked me to shave her bare too. I happily obliged and slowly shaved her pussy bald while everyone looked on and cheered. From that day forward Charlotte has never again worn a swimsuit to our pool. She'll come to our parties and just like Renee remain naked all day while showing off her still smoothly shaved pussy and expressing absolutely no concern whatsoever about people she's never met seeing her bare body.

Charlotte seems to enjoy it when people see her naked body every bit as much as Renee does. Her previously very conservative office wardrobe also took a 180 degree turn for the better. She's started wearing short skirts and thin silk blouses that show off her small pointy titties and her obvious lack of a bra. Charlotte's thin dressy style shorts that many women wear to work these days also lost their once visible panty-lines. When I complemented her on the new smoother appearance of her outfits, she quietly told me she never wore underwear anymore. She then quickly dropped her shorts to the floor and stepped out of them saying see, no tan-lines anymore either.

I couldn't believe Charlotte's daring display of nudity with my staff and her co-workers just on the other side of a medium height counter. She smiled at me and asked me did I think anyone would mind if she just left her shorts off for the rest of the day. I quietly laughed as I slipped a few fingers into her pretty hairless pussy then softly caressed her flawless derriere for a moment. I then told her she should put her shorts back on. She gave me a little pouty look and asked me if she had too, I answered unfortunately yes. I honestly believe that if my office environment afforded the same type of privacy as Julie and Renee's, Charlotte's wardrobe would be as equally revealing as theirs was becoming. More about Charlotte in the second year. Now back to the pool party.

As the night wore on and the alcohol flowed Renee and Mac began dancing together during almost every slow song that was played. Each time freely caressing and rubbing each other's nude bodies as everyone looked on. It was one of the most erotic sites I had ever seen. Mac is about the same height as Renee and as they danced his dick would grow stiff as he positioned it between my wife's inner thighs. On more than one occasion I saw Mac would reach down and purposely place his dick up against Renee pussy and slowly rub the head of his hard dick up and down her slit.

Was this really the same shy conservative woman I'd married just a few short years ago, now dancing completely nude and openly allowing a naked man to boldly position his hard dick against her bald pussy while his hands softly caressed her bare ass. All the while with our many friends and co-workers looking on. My sexy naked wife had a glazed look in her eyes every time she danced with Mac. I was hoping my little naked goddess had reached the point she was ready to step over into sexually oriented adventures and would openly fuck Mac poolside right there in front of everybody before the night was over.

Renee later told me as Mac rubbed the head of his dick on her bare pussy lips she got so wet that he gradually started slipping his entire cock up inside of her and would just leave it there throbbing in her pussy as they pretended to be dancing. She said she felt absolutely fabulous as she found herself looking forward to letting Mac bury his stiff dick inside of her each time they began dancing. She told me she eventually lost count of how many times Mac stuffed his hard cock up her pussy but it she loved every second his dick was in her and that's why they kept dancing together so often. Renee said they were really just fucking on and off all night and doing it right in front of everybody.

I was amazed when my wife made next proclamation. Renee said she wished some of the other guys would've joined Mac when he removed his swimming trunks and taken theirs off too, adding if they had she would have surely made them aware their naked manmeat was also welcome to visit her bald pussy. She said not that her and Mac made much of a secret about their fucking, but if he hadn't have been the only man walking around with his manhood swinging in the breeze she was certain she wouldn't have been able to resist sucking someone's dick and openly fucking them right there on the deck for everybody to see. Renee said she never thought doing something she had always considered so intimate while others looked on would be so much fun, but she just loved it and couldn't keep Mac's dick in her hungry pussy often enough.

Renee said she had always enjoyed showing people glimpses of her tits and pussy while wearing the revealing clothing I had started giving her and showing off had excited her from the start. Then when she finally started laying out totally nude she liked that even better but now she absolutely loved the thought of everybody seeing a big hard cock completely buried deep in her pussy and was hoping at least of few of our guests had noticed her and Mac were actually fucking as much as they were dancing.

She also told me it was all she could do to keep from wrapping her legs around him and really giving everyone a show they'd remember the rest of their lives. She said she hoped I wasn't mad that she had let another man slip his dick into her pussy and if I was she wouldn't let it happen again. I told her it was fine with me as long as she enjoyed herself. This was the first time since we had married that a man other than me caressed my wife's bare body and buried his dick deep into her pussy... but there would be many more to come. Pun intended.

By the end of the July almost all our friends as well as Renee's co-workers had seen her spend many hours around our pool swimming and sunbathing in the nude. Some may have even seen her and Mac slyly fucking as they pretended to be dancing. Our pool was now constantly surrounded by women in various states of undress. Renee and Charlotte were always nude poolside. Julie and Sandra infrequently wearing their bikinis, other women going topless and even more wearing thongs or G-strings. Our swimming pool had become a delightful smorgasbord of bare female flesh. There was just no other way to describe it.

I never suspected my conservative wife would ever be capable of evolving to enjoy these types of free spirited displays of public nudity, but I love every minute of it and encourage her to stay naked all the time, regardless of who visits. Amazingly she usually does, including in front of many of our family members. Renee's brothers and sister have both been over and seen their new uninhibited sister walking around partying with everyone without stitch of clothes on. I have two brothers and they too have also seen my gorgeous wife entertaining our guests stark-naked. Many other various family members including everyone from aunts to uncles and cousins have all seen my beautiful wife parading around completely nude. Renee says she no longer cares who sees her naked, in fact she says she's trying to find the courage to start walking around nude in front of our parents too.

Yet again I was also taken by the events which occurred at our independence day pool party and my wife's continuing rapid transformation. My wife had now stepped over into the sexual promiscuous arena and expressed her obvious child-like delight with her new discovery. Not only had she fucked another man for the first time since we were married, but she was ecstatic about it occurring where others might have seen. This was another welcome and promising revelation. Now I was looking forward to this type behavior continuing and eventually being able to witnessing Renee fucking some guy in a real public venue, while leaving no doubt in minds of onlookers that they really were being treated to the site of this incredibly gorgeous woman being thoroughly fucked out in public and right before their eyes.

**OFFICE ANTICS**

Before the summer was half over, Renee like Julie before her was also wearing completely see-through blouses to the office. These totally sheer blouses were also slowly becoming a bigger part of Renee's evening wear for restaurants and nightclubs too. Renee had also purchased and started to wear an array of semitransparent to totally see-through dresses to work with never the slightest thought of adding any undergarments. Panties and bras were just no longer a necessary part of Renee's wardrobe, regardless of where she went. I was anticipating these completely see-through dresses would soon be included with her other evermore revealing outfits she had started choosing to wear whenever we went out on the town.

My wife's small loosely fitting camisoles and matching tap pants with the wide loose leg openings along with her very short dresses are no longer confined to just our home anymore either. They are both now included as a part of Renee's office wardrobe. It was though Julie and Renee were always testing each others limits seeing who would wear the more revealing clothes to work and not cover up when clients visited. In just a few short months Renee had easily become the more daring of the two not only in her choice of outfits, but she never covered up no matter who was present.

Naturally the guys at the office enjoyed seeing Renee walking around with her whole body fully displayed through a totally sheer dress and were now encouraging Julie to be more daring and also start wearing see-through dresses in the office too. A lot of Renee's work clothing had become so revealing she had to wear an overcoat during her commute to and from the office. Wearing a coat wasn't very practical in the heat of summer and it made her appear a little suspicious. Grant eventually purchased an armoire and she began to leave some of her more revealing outfits at work.

When Renee was feeling extremely risque she could simply change in the morning and change back in the afternoon for her trip back home. Renee's special work outfits consisted of some unbelievably brief fashions. Remember the pale yellow totally see-through chiffon gown she wouldn't wear to the company Christmas party. Of course it was now included as a part of her office wardrobe. She looked great wearing it too. Just like Julie had done at the Christmas party, Renee was now walking around at work - even when clients would visit - sheathed by nothing but one extremely thin layer of chiffon. For all practical purposes my lovely wife was naked and proudly showing off her entire body to everyone who entered their office. Renee also wore tiny transparent tap pants and camisoles, though they didn't display her pussy and tits with the same level of clarity the sheer gown provided.

One of my favorite outfits was a short fish-net dress with openings between the netting which were larger than a quarter. Renee was more less naked wearing this with no part of her body covered by material. The thin netting of the dress left every square inch of her body uncovered and in plain view. Her nipples were completely uncovered hard and pointing skyward. Her shapely ass and bald pubic mound were also clearly visible through the large holes of the dress. This fish-net dress made no attempt to cover anything, it simply masqueraded as a dress and was easily Renee's most daring display of flesh in the office.

When my wife wore this dress her male co-workers would lovingly tweak and kiss her nipples. Her boss Grant would reach his fingers through the large holes of the dress and slip his fingers into her pussy. Renee told me she never objected and would always spead her legs a little wider to allow him easier access. The guys would say any parts of their bodies - Julie's or Renee's - left uncovered was in need of tender loving care and they felt obliged to accommodate the needs of their diligent staff.

My wife knew how much I liked seeing her parade around brazenly showing everyone her naked body through her fish-net dress. She was always teasing me by telling me she was going to wear it to Fred's nightclub for this year's New Year's Eve party. I told her I appreciated the thought but I knew she wouldn't go out in public wearing so little, though I was desperately hoping she really would. Renee would always smile and remind me of how last year's New Year's Eve dress was a surprise then assure me that wouldn't be the case this year because she really did intend to wear her fish-net dress and nothing else. She said she was planning on walking around in the nightclub pretty much naked and I would have no choice but to believe it when she returned from hanging up her coat.

**SHOCKING OLD FRIENDS**

It was early fall when Renee received a phone call from an old college friend. She was calling to invite us to a reunion of sorts at their alma mater. She said the football season was starting and a bunch of their old friends from college were getting together for an afternoon tailgating before the opening game. Renee had never been a big sports fan so she told her friend I had a busy schedule and she would have to check with me first.

When Renee told me of the invitation a big grin and across my face. I immediately told her I thought it would be perfect opportunity to showoff and let her old college classmates see the dramatic change in her wardrobe. She smiled and said she hadn't thought of that but it sounded like a great idea and she definitely wanted to go. She said comparing the way she dressed now to when she was in college all her friends would definitely be shocked. She decided she needed a new outfit for the occasion, one that would say innocence and daring all at the same time.

We went shopping on a couple of different trips before we finally found the appropriate outfit. It was perfect and even very close to matching their school colors. Her final choice for the tailgating party was a dark blue dress with tiny buttons that held the dress closed in front. The buttons were spaced about an inch apart. This close spacing of the buttons would allow her through the course of the afternoon to gradually adjust the amount of exposure at the top to show more cleavage and the bottom to show more thigh. The material of the dress was the best feature and promised to provide the greatest initial impact. The body of the dress was a dark blue chiffon obviously intended to be worn over other garments.

As usual however, Renee would wear the one thin layer of clothing and nothing else. The dress was a very short stopping well above mid thigh. The only real measure of innocence and discretion was provided by pale yellow dots spaced about half an inch apart and about three-quarters of an inch in circumference. At the top the dress was fairly low cut even with the highest button closed. The dress was sleeveless and the arm openings were probably twice as large as they needed to be, as I said the dress for surely intended to be worn over other clothes.

The large arm openings assured lifting or reaching her arms would leave the sides of her breasts in plain view. From the right angle you could see through the large openings all the away down to her bare nipples. From a distance the dress looked demure and not at all unusual. It was up close where the show was really impressive. I told her I thought the transparency of the dress would really provide an outstanding view of her body in the bright afternoon sunshine. She responded by saying that's what she was hoping for.

After we returned home she wanted to put the dress on so we could see exactly how it would appear outside. It achieved the exact effect she was hoping for. With the sunlight behind her the silhouette of her entire body was beautifully outlined. Viewing her in direct sunlight the chiffon body of the dress seemed to disappear altogether. The bright rays of the sun easily illuminated her nudity under the dress. The yellow dots appeared to be floating in a sea of blue next to her bare skin. The entire outline of her breasts and ass were easily seen. Even her nipples were clearly visible. The best part however was the way the bright sunlight shone through the dress and lit up her crotch. Standing at the right angle anyone would be able to clearly see the slit of her pussy.

Being that Renee couldn't see the overall effect the dress presented she wanted me to take some pictures so she could see what she looked like. Renee was ecstatic when she saw pictures. She said the dress was perfect and she especially liked the angles that would allow someone to see her shaved pussy. Renee said she could hardly wait to showoff in front of all her old friends and she was especially hoping some of the guys she had dated would see her too. She told me some of her old girlfriends had always tried to get her go out partying wearing outfits more like theirs and show the guys some skin. Now she would really show them what showing some skin was all about. She wanted everyone to know she was no longer the same prudish and conservative dresser they remembered from school.

On the day of the game I noticed Renee had a button undone at the top and bottom of the dress. I teasingly asked her how many more buttons was she planning to undo through the course of the day. She laughed and answered she needed to count the buttons before she made a commitment. The dress had a total of twenty-four buttons, two of which were already undone. She said she wanted to undo at least six more before the day was over but she probably couldn't undo more than two more at the bottom before and her pussy would be uncovered when she sat down. I told her I was hoping she would undo every button at some point during the day and provide her friends husband's within unobstructed view of her bare pussy. Renee said the thought of doing that had crossed her mind and she was actually hoping some unforeseen circumstance would provide her with the opportunity to remove her dress altogether. She said she'd really like to shock everyone by taking her dress off and partying stark-naked with her old girlfriends and their husbands.

When we arrived at the designated meeting place everyone was shocked by Renee's appearance to say the least. None of her girlfriends could believe she was dressed so revealing out in public. All the guys loved it and lavished her with compliments throughout the afternoon. Renee reveled in all the attention she was receiving and told me her dress was definitely a resounding success. As the alcohol flowed and everyone became a little more relaxed Renee casually began gradually unbuttoning her dress.

About an hour before the game started she had half of her designated total undone. She had undone two more buttons at the top of the dress and one more at the bottom for total three open at the top and two at the bottom. Renee had been talking and flirting with the guys all afternoon. One of the guys made a comment about how little she was wearing and she quickly responded by telling them she dressed this way all the time now and had even been out in public wearing less.

All the guys made comments about how they'd really liked to see just how little she would wear when going out. She assured them it was much less than she was wearing now. She contended flirting and told the guys she had also started sunbathing nude even when we had guests over. She then got me to confirm her statement. The guys said they didn't understand why their wives hadn't wanted to come visit us but they would definitely try to get them to do so sometime next summer. She laughed and told them they were all welcome anytime.

As game time neared the conversation became more sports oriented. Renee was really into the spirit of the event constantly boasting about how their team was going to win. One of the guys in the group disagreed with her opinion and they eventually agreed upon a bet. The terms were as follows. Everytime the opposing team scored a touchdown Renee had to undone a button at the bottom of her dress. Every other score, extra points, field goals and safeties all required her to undo a button at the top of her dress. She also had to leave the buttons undone throughout the remainder of the night wherever we went. If their team won the game she was to receive a hundred dollars for every touchdown they scored.

As we all walked to the stadium for the start of the game I quietly reminded Renee that three more buttons and she will have achieved her previously designated limit. She smiled saying she knew but now with the bet she had an excuse to undo even more and was hoping the other team would score enough times that she would have to unbutton the entire dress. I told her that was a very unlikely but I would be rooting for the other team because I'd like to see her do that. She said in that case she better go ahead and undo a few more buttons before the game started.

Then Renee immediately reached down and undid two buttons at the bottom and one more at the top. Now she had a full third of the twenty-four buttons undone, four at the bottom of the dress and four at the top. Renee was showing a tremendous amount of cleavage as even more of her chest came into view. One of her girlfriends saw her as she unbuttoned the fourth button at the top of the dress. She shook her head then asked Renee was she planning to take her dress off in front of everyone before the night was over. Renee small broadly and told her it was a strong possibility.

After we reached our seats and sat down it appeared Renee had been correct earlier when she said undoing more than three buttons at the bottom of her dress would probably leave her pussy uncovered when she sat down. That's exactly what happened as the short dress parted in the middle up above her crotch. The tight confines of the stadium seating made it impossible for her to cross her legs and anyone with the right viewing angle was treated to a beautiful view of her bare pussy.

At the end of the first quarter the opposing team has scored a touchdown costing Renee a button at the top and bottom of her dress. By halftime they had scored a total of 17 points and Renee had undone three more buttons. Now over half the buttons on the dress were undone, seven at the top and six at the bottom. Every time she would stand to cheer her entire chest would be on display to those on either side of us. As the third quarter came to an end they kicked another field goal and yet another button was undone at the top of the dress. The game score was 30 to 20 with Renee winning the bet.

The opposing team continued trying for the come-from-behind victory though. They scored two more touchdowns but ultimately lost the game 37 to 34 The fourth quarter however had cost Renee four more buttons, two at the top and two at the bottom. There were now only seven buttons on her lower abdomen holding the dress together. She had seven unbuttoned at the bottom and ten at the top. When she sat down her entire crotch was completely uncovered. Leaning forward even slightly would leave her tits completely uncovered and bared to everyone on either side of her.

Renee remained true to her bet and left the buttons undone for the remainder of the evening. She looked extremely sexy and frankly I was amazed that she was willing to showoff so much of her body out in public. All the guys thoroughly enjoyed seeing her freely exposing herself out in public. The remainder of the evening Renee never made any effort to prevent anyone from seeing her charms. We went out for a late dinner and she sat with her legs uncrossed leaving her shaved pussy uncovered and displayed for anyone to see. She leaned forward on every opportunity constantly exposing her her entire bare chest to everyone in the restaurant. She put on an unbelievable show and the more she exposed herself throughout the night the more she seemed to enjoy herself.

As we were leaving the restaurant and everyone was saying their goodbyes I noticed that Renee's crotch now came completely uncovered with every step. I quickly did a button count, which didn't take long. There was now only one small button over her bellybutton holding the dress partially closed. She had undone four more buttons in the restaurant, or so I thought. She smiled at me when she noticed I was looking at the sole attached button. I smiled back approvingly and told her that maybe next time we went out with her friends she could undo every button. She grinned widely and told me that she didn't undo the buttons, though for a while her dress had been completely unbuttoned and opened in the restaurant.

Renee then began telling me on one occasion when she was returning from the restroom she stopped off at the bar to talk with the guy she made the bet with. He introduced her to a friend of his who hadn't attended the game. Her girlfriends husband then pulled her against the bar stool with her back to him explaining he wanted his friend see the handiwork of his bet. His buddy said they didn't score enough to allow for a proper view of such a beautiful woman. His buddy then casually reached over saying he wanted to score some touchdowns as he slowly undid every button on the dress. He then pushed the dress open and said that was much better and told her she should leave it that way for the rest of the night.

Renee said she loved the idea of being so exposed in a public restaurant and made no effort to cover herself. She told me she just left her dress completely undone and open for about fifteen minutes as she stood there talking with everyone. She said the whole while she was standing there the guys on either side of her were constantly rubbing her bare ass and tits. They even took turns as someone had their fingers slipping in and out of her wet pussy the entire time.

My wife said she'd never been so hot in her life and added that if either of the guys had made even the slightest attempt to remove her dress, she would have quickly facilitated their efforts and stood there bare-ass naked and continued chatting with everyone at the bar. Renee said she would have loved to have been able to walk around and socialize in the restaurant without a stitch of clothes on. She said she'd like her girlfriends to see she was willing to show some skin out in public now... in fact she wanted them to know if she could get away with it she wouldn't wear anything when she went out.

I was flabbergasted when Renee told me she even walked back through the restaurant with the dress open and only attached the one button before rejoining everyone at our table. She was telling me this as we were walking back to our car. When our car came into view, about a hundred feet away, Renee actually took the dress completely off and handed it to me. Then she continued walking stark-naked under the lights of the parking lot the remaining distance back to our car.

When we returned to our hotel she put the dress back on but left it completely unbuttoned as we walked through the lobby and to our room. Once in the room we fucked like wild animals until we were both exhausted. I'm not sure who enjoyed her showing off more, her, me or her girlfriends husband's. Either way the day had seen Renee take her exhibitionism to a new level of public exposure. Throughout the day and night she had been displaying her pussy and tits in public all the while without the benefit of a thin layer of clothing present to filter the view.

**FUCKING IN PUBLIC**

Renee increasingly started expressing a desire to let everyone see her bald pussy with a big hard dick buried deep inside of her. She said she just couldn't stop thinking about how someone might have seen her and Mac fucking on the fourth of July and how much the thought of people watching her being fucked excited her. Now what she really wanted was to be fucked in plain view, only this time she wanted to make sure everyone present could clearly see her bald pussy filled and thoroughly fucked by a big hard dick.

I never objected to my wife's latest desires as I didn't want to say anything that might discourage her new-found uninhibited personality. In an effort to encourage the guys at work to fuck her she started wearing an outfit she made it herself. It was really nothing more than a sheer piece of chiffon that hung down in front and tied around the back of her neck and waist. It reminded me of a chef's apron. It left her backside completely uncovered from head to toe and ready for some TLC from the guys.

This was more than enough encouragement for the guys in the office. They couldn't keep their hands off her beautiful bare ass. She reciprocated their advances by bending slightly forward to better expose her crotch. Their roaming hands would quickly find their way down between her thighs and eventually their fingers into her uncovered pussy. The first day she wore this she ended up fucking and sucking all the guys as Julie looked on.

Another first also occur later that afternoon when she fucked one of their potential clients, someone she'd never met before. After that first day, fucking one or all of the guys at the office became an almost daily occurrence and her public wardrobe started becoming even more daring and risque. I began wondering just how much further would she go while trying to satisfy her ever increasing lust. How much more of her beautiful body would she willingly expose to complete strangers. I was about to find out how bold and brazen she could really be and in the very same nightclub we had visited last New Year's Eve. In less than a year Renee had become a incredible exhibitionist and was now showing a willingness to become a true slut. I would soon learn my wife was beyond any influence from me and would now happily fuck anyone anywhere.

We were once again invited to the nightclub owned by our friend, this time for a semi-private Halloween Ball. I asked Renee what kind costume was she planning to wear this year. She answered by reminding me about how I had tried to get her not to wear panties under her toga last year. She then told me for starters her costume definitely didn't include panties this year or a bra or a toga, in fact her costume this year, for the sake of historical accuracy, required her not to wear a stitch of clothing.

She said she intended to go as Lady Godiva and as everyone knows, Lady Godiva wore nothing but a long blond wig. Renee said she had no intention of wearing anything more than that either. A wig and nothing but a long blond wig would provide her only cover. She said she thought it would be extremely erotic to walk around and dance in a crowded public nightclub with no clothes on under the wig. Renee told me that ever since the night at restaurant when the guys had unbuttoned her dress she'd been trying to think of a way she could actually be seen out in public without a stitch of clothes on. She thought using the Lady Godiva wig as a costume on Halloween would provide her with many opportunities to showoff and allow everyone to see she was completely nude under the wig.

I told her I wasn't sure Fred - the owner of the club - could allow her to walk around virtually naked in his nightclub full of people. Renee immediately insisted that if she couldn't wear the wig to the club and remain naked underneath we would just have to go somewhere else where she could. She said the Lady Godiva wig was her chosen costume this year and she had no intention of putting any clothes on underneath it and ruining his intended appearance. She said this in an effort to remind me of how I had encouraged her to go braless with the toga at last year's Halloween party.

I decided I should call and ask Fred about this first. Fred told me at some of his past Halloween Balls other women had chosen that same costume and he believed one or two of the women had actually worn the long blond wig while remaining nude underneath. He said it was nothing unusual for women to go topless or bare one breast when wearing togas. Fred also told me most of the women present would be wearing revealing costumes. They used the Halloween Ball as an excuse display their uninhibited natures. He even told me of one occasion when a woman had actually been fucked by numerous men as she leaned over a booth easily in view of everyone present.

Fred knew of Renee's new-found exhibitionism but he didn't yet know to what extent she would expose herself. He said it would be ok with him for her to wear as much or as little as she dared. I didn't bother to tell him it was Renee's intention to be completely naked underneath her wig too. I thought I would leave that as a pleasant little surprise for Fred when we saw him. I told Renee everything Fred had said including the part about the woman being fucked in front of everybody. She responded with shock and said she doubted that really happened but wouldn't rule-out the possibility that she might do something like that if I didn't mind. I told her if she was sure she wanted to get fucked in public while people looked on it was a fine with me. it was decided, just one short year after we attended the private Halloween party at her bosses house with her wearing the brief toga, a pair of thong panties and no bra for the first time in public. Renee was now the one who eagerly made the decision to attend this year's Halloween party in a much more public environment - our friends' nightclub - and insisted she do it without the benefit of any clothing whatsoever. And amazingly she was even talking about wanting someone to fuck her in plain view of the entire nightclub.

What a difference a year and a lot of encouragement can do to a beautiful once shy conservative woman. When she told Julie and the guys at work about the Halloween costume she intended to wear to the nightclub they were shocked at the thought of her going out in public while wearing nothing but a wig. After she modeled it for them by wearing it as her Halloween costume in the office they were shocked even more. The wig provided little cover and left no doubt that she was actually walking around totally naked while wearing nothing but a wig and pretending it was a costume. Her nipples were always bare and visible for everyone to see as they poked their way through the thin strands of hair. Walking and sitting provided constant glimpses of her smooth evenly tanned ass as well as her bald pussy.

They all told her they didn't believe she would actually wear the wig to the nightclub without anything on underneath. To tell you the truth I wasn't so sure she would either but Halloween arrived and she showed me otherwise. She really was a sight to see, her nipples uncovered from the moment she put the wig on. As she would walk the wig would shift and flow continually exposing her thighs, ass and her lack of anything on underneath. It was easily obvious to anyone who saw her that she was naked under the wig.

Renee was quite pleased with her overall appearance and said she had been looking forward to going out in public with no clothes on for quite some time now. She told me seeing how she couldn't go to a Halloween party totally nude she thought wearing the Lady Godiva wig and nothing else as a costume would be the next best thing. I agreed and told her the wig was an excellent choice in lieu of going completely naked.

Renee's near total nudity didn't go unnoticed when we entered the nightclub. I think the eyes of every guy present followed her every step as we walked up to the bar and ordered our first drinks. I had never before been so proud of my beautiful wife than now as she casually strolled nearly naked through a public nightclub. The women in the club were wearing an array of costumes ranging from Renee's near full nudity to a couple of women completely covered by nun outfits.

When Fred first saw us the shock of seeing Renee's outfit was evident on his face. He complemented her and said he never thought she was the type of woman who would be so daring she would go out in public with no clothes on. She smiled and assured Fred that she was indeed the type of woman who not only wouldn't wear clothes in public, she guaranteed him some of the other things she would do in public would shock him before the night was over. Fred then like any good host he told us party and have a good time. Renee loved to dance and would accept invitations from everyone who asked. She would barely have time to catch a breather and cool down with another drink before another guy would ask. She was really putting on quite a show on the dance floor. She found ways to move and slip the wig around so she was constantly exposing much more of her nude body than she was covering. This continued throughout the evening with all of the guys constantly feeling her up.

One guy Bob an older black guy Renee had danced with on a number of occasions became so bold that he actually pushed all the long hair back completely behind her shoulders. She just left it that way and continued dancing showing off her full frontal nudity to the entire nightclub. When the song ended Renee just remained on the dance floor and immediately began dancing with another man while her tits and bald pussy were still completely exposed.

There was one other woman who was completely topless. She was covered in nothing but shimmering gold dust. No one seemed to mind and I think this actually encouraged Renee to showoff even more and to be as outrageous as she could get away with. The many drinks she had by now were definitely relieving her of any inhibitions she may have had. I had to take a leak so I left her dancing nearly naked and found my way to the restroom. In the restroom the conversation of everyone present revolved around the gorgeous woman showing off on the dance floor. Guys were making lewd comments about how much they would like to fuck her. I just joined in the conversation and never mentioned the fact she was my wife.

Upon returning I found her and Bob standing at the bar casually talking, her wig still completely behind her shoulders. Perspiration was glistening on her entirely exposed front side, her tits, hairless pussy, everything but her ass was uncovered. I smiled at her approvingly and mentioned that she sure was putting on quite a show standing there uncovered like that. She said it was just too hot and she was only trying to get some air.

I then suggested that maybe she could get more air if she'd just remove the wig altogether. She smiled at me and said she didn't think that would be such a smart thing to do considering where we were. Bob immediately spoke up and said he thought it sounded like a great idea. He then reached over and casually lifted the wig from Renee's head. She offered no resistance of any kind and was now standing stark naked wearing nothing but a pair of sandals and a big smile. It was the sexiest thing I had ever seen. My lovely wife was standing totally nude in the middle of a public nightclub. She stood out like the only shining star visible on a cloudy overcast night.

Renee never once uttered a single word of objection about being naked. In fact she actually thanked Bob then told him she really felt much cooler now and was hoping someone would eventually remove her wig so everyone present could see her completely naked. She also told Bob he could have taken it off during their first dance saying it would have been fine with her and she hoped no one would object if she left the wig off and just stayed naked for the rest of the night. Renee said she wanted everyone, including me to see she would party and dance bare ass naked out in public. She said she loved showing off her bare body and told Bob about how much she loved being the only person in the buff whenever we had pool parties.

Bob then tossed the wig to the bartender while telling Renee how incredibly gorgeous she looked now that her entire body was fully exposed for everyone to see. He told her he didn't think she should wear that ole hot wig anymore tonight. Renee just smiled at him and said whatever he thought was best was perfectly fine with her. I was humbled. Just moments earlier my wife had brushed off my suggestion of removing the wig.

Now my lustful wife was thanking Bob and telling him she wouldn't object to anything he suggested. She then proved this by joining him without a second's hesitation when he suggested she could display her public nudity much better if she were dancing. She quickly said that sounded great to her and enthusiastically told him that dancing almost naked in a public nightclub had been her sole reason for wearing nothing but the wig in the first place but now the thought of being the only person dancing totally nude in front of a room full of people sounded even better. She grabbed his hand and said let's go.

As Renee and Bob walked out onto the dance floor hand-in-hand I looked around the club to witness many faces staring in amazement, everyone obviously whispering about what they were seeing. Here was a strikingly beautiful young white woman dancing stark naked in the middle of a crowded nightclub with an older fully clothed black man.

I found myself wishing her co-workers who didn't believe she would wear the wig and nothing else to a crowded nightclub could see her now brazenly dancing minus the wig in the middle of a roomful of strangers. They thought the Lady Godiva wig was just too revealing for a public nightclub. Renee on the other hand was now making it obvious to everyone present she felt the wig had been entirely too confining. What would her co-workers think if they could see her now.

My mind raced back to the statement Renee had made earlier about her not ruling-out fucking someone where everyone could see. It was at this moment I realized this is exactly what she intended to do. She wanted others to see her pussy filled with a hard dick and she had picked out a tall older black man to do the honors. I couldn't believe she would actually go through with it and allow a complete stranger to openly fuck her in full view of a crowded nightclub.

I immediately decided if she did this scene would need to be documented on film, at minimum in pictures. I searched around and finally found Fred. I told him what was occurring and asked him if there was a camera anywhere in the club. He led me to his office and produced his SLR camera and three new roles of film. I returned to the dance section of the club and noticed a crowd had formed a circle at the far end of the bar. I looked around but didn't see Renee and Bob anywhere. I gradually made my way through the crowd to see what all the commotion was about. When I finally got a clear view of what was going on at the end of the bar I truly got the shock of my life.

Bob was sitting on a bar stool and leaning back against the bar nude from the waist down. Renee was bent over sucking his stiff black dick like she was in love with it. Bob's dick was huge, at least a foot long and appeared to be almost as big around as a soda can. In fact when Renee wrapped one of her hands around the base of his cock the tips of her fingers didn't even touch. I immediately began snapping pictures. Of course Renee didn't notice, she seemed completely oblivious to everything except Bob's big dick.

Here was my beautiful wife bare assed naked in front of a crowd of people trying to engulf a huge black dick. Bob's dick was so large that she couldn't get much more than the head of his hugh cock into her mouth. She would repeatedly start at his balls licking and encircling her way up to the big dark purple head of his dick, occasionally standing up to give him long sensual kisses. It was during one of these kisses that Bob stood up and bent Renee face down over the bar stool. Bob then proceeded to slide the head of his cock up and down her slit frequently teasing her by dipping the head of his massive rod into her pussy. Renee eventually started begging for him to fuck her.

Bob began teasing my begging wife verbally asking her if she really wanted his big black dick in her pretty little white pussy. She immediately started screening yes, yes, she had wanted him to stuff his black dick in her white pussy from the very first moment he asked her to dance. She said hoping to get fucked by a big black cock is why she came to the Halloween Ball with no clothes on. She wanted her pussy bare and easily available for the first black dick she could find. She continued begging him saying please, please, I want you to fuck me right here where everyone can see. She toild Bob she wanted everybody to know she was a slut and the more people who could see her with his magnificent black cock buried in her hairless white cunt the happier she'd be.

By now Bob was slowly feeding his huge dick ever further into my wife's hungry pussy. Renee would whimper with obvious delight as each additional inch of his black meat found its way deeper into her pussy. I didn't think Bob would be able to get his entire length in her, but after a few minutes of slow gentle strokes his massive cock was completely disappearing inside of my beautiful wife. Renee began moaning with pleasure while repeatedly telling Bob she wanted his big black dick in her pussy everyday and that she was already looking forward to the day when all her friends could watch him feed her hungry pussy with his magnificent piece of manhood. She even told Bob she wanted her parents to see their daughters pretty bald pussy with his huge black cock buried deep inside of her as he planted the seeds of their new grandbabies.

Renee and Bob would later devise a fake rape scene where her parents as well as many other family members would be forced to sit and watch Renee get fucked by Bob's monstrous black dick. Bob even added in an aspect that wasn't a part of the original plan. He forced Renee to give her own father a blowjob as he was fucking her. These unbelievable events would occur at a family pool party during the second year of my wife's new sexually oriented life-style.

Renee and Bob knew I was back now and taking pictures of their lustful exhibitionism. They both smiled at me when they saw me taking pictures then continue fucking like animals in heat. I really wished I could have been videotaping this scene. My once oh so conservative wife presented quite a site bent over a bar stool stark-naked in a public nightclub with dozens of people looking on while she begged a black man to fuck her. Renee's co-workers would be quite surprised when I showed them the pictures of her remarkable public spectacle.

After Bob shot his load in her pussy and pulled out I walked over to join them. Renee immediately stood up turned around and kissed Bob passionately. She then fell to her knees thanking him for fucking her so well while she licked every inch of his balls and dick clean. She then told Bob she was proud that he fucked her where everyone could see and she loved him showing everyone just what a hot little whore she really was. She then stood up and passionately kissed him once again and told him she was completely serious about everything she said when he was fucking her, but she was especially serious about wanting her parents to see him fuck and impregnate her with his fertile black seed.

All of this with me standing right there with them. I couldn't believe some of the things she was saying especially when she told him his black friends would probably pay him handsomely for the privilege of fucking a pretty little white woman like herself. This was amazing she had just shamelessly offered to prostitute herself for Bob. She told Bob she would do anything for him as long as he promised to take her out in public again and fuck her so more people could see her shaved white pussy filled with his magnificent piece of manhood.

I was shocked yet again when Renee told him she loved it when people could see her bald pussy being drilled by a hard dick and if it was a big black cock she loved it that much more. I later learned Bob wasn't the first black man to fuck her. The client she had just recently fucked at work was also black and had a dick equally as large as Bob's. I just stood their dumbfounded and shocked I believe Bob was even a little amazed by her wanton desires. Bob told her there were probably some guys right here in the club who would want to fuck her right now. If she was really serious about everything she was saying there was no time like the present to start proving her commitment to him.

Renee smiled and told him she was his pretty little white slut and he could sell her to as many men as he could find. She also said she really would like to try and fuck everyman in the club and she wanted them to fuck her in the middle of the dance floor so everyone could see see was a real whore who would fuck anyone now. Renee then began fucking guys everywhere in the club. She got fucked on the dance floor as she had wanted, in booths, on bar stools on the bar itself even in the men's restroom.

My lovely wife seemed to be insatiable walking around bare ass naked begging strangers to fuck her, and most did. She even fucked Fred. By the time we left Renee had fucked and sucked more than dozen stangers in full view of anyone who cared to watch. And I got three rolls of pictures as proof of my wife's first real Halloween Ball. Bob later told me he never did charge anyone. He said he didn't think most men would ever get the opportunity to fuck a woman as beautiful as Renee and he just wouldn't have felt right to charge them. Besides he didn't think she would have the opportunity to sample so many different dicks if he tried to charge what he tought she was really worth.

I couldn't wait to take the pictures to her office so her co-workers could see what a real whore we had transformed Renee into. A year had passed and my wife's transformation into an exhibitionist was complete. She would now get totally naked in a public establishment and beg complete strangers to fuck her.

In the second year of her story Renee's wardrobe became so risque she was arrested twice for indecent exposure, though there's hardly anything indecent about my wife when she's exposed. For this year's company Christmas party Renee and Julie both would wear nothing but a single large piece of completely see-through chiffon wrapped around their backs and tied between their breasts. There 'dresses' draped down and flowed around their sides when they walked or sat down leaving their abdomens and bare pussies uncovered and in full view during most of the party. Before the Christmas party was over Renee would actually remove her chiffon wrap altogether, more details about that later. Renee, Julie and Charlotte would also start hosting full blown pool-side orgies fucking and sucking everyman present including me. I amassed hundreds of hours of videotape documenting our sunshine sex orgies.