**Wife's Trip to the Art Gallery**

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**Wife's Trip to the Art Gallery Pt. 01**

My wife is 22 years old. 5'6", blonde hair, perky B cup tits, thin waist, and a bubble butt that bounces when she walks. Her slim frame looked as if she would have a small ass. She didn't. It was a perky bubble butt that was almost in your face it was so round and bouncy. She's always known that she has a great body and was aware when people looked at her butt as she passed by. She got annoyed but never said anything because it annoyed her when people stared.  
  
It was the middle of the summer and days regularly reached over 100 degrees. She loved wearing leggings and yoga pants because of the comfort. She waxes Her whole body below the eyebrows so the fabric of leggings and yoga pants on her waxed legs and bikini area felt soft and soothing. The only problem was they were very hot. She started wearing very thin see through leggings, only at home, so she wouldn't get so hot. They were so thin and close to the color of her skin, they were damn near completely see through. The fabric looked almost like pantyhose so when she would bent over, it gave me a view of her small hairless pussy and her tight clean asshole through the fabric as it stretched.  
  
It was a hot Saturday afternoon and she was wearing her normal at home summer outfit. A t-shirt and her thin leggings. As she went about her day of doing house chores and relaxing, she received a phone call. The art gallery in town had the vase she had ordered a few months back. A finely painted vase that was intended as a decorative piece for our home. The gallery informed her that they would be closing soon and wouldn't be opening until Monday. We were planning to fly out of town for a few weeks the next day so this would be her last chance to pick up the vase before we left. She had been waiting for months for this piece so she was eager to pick it up.  
  
"I'll be there as soon as I can!" She told the woman on the other end of the line.  
  
She called me while I was at the gym and told me she would be heading out to the art gallery to pick up her order. I told her okay and I would pick up dinner on my way home. She went into the bedroom to change her clothes. She quickly changed her leggings out for a new pair and put on a nice form fitting pink t-shirt. She grabbed her keys and her purse and hurried out the door.  
  
She arrived at the art gallery and found far more cars in the parking lot than usual. For a fine art gallery it was very busy. As she walked to the door she saw a large "Summer Sale" sign posted in the window. The sign explained all the cars. As she opened the door she was overwhelmed by the amount of people. As she walked to the counter it seemed like everybody was staring at her. She didn't know why but the way everybody was staring at her you would have thought she was dressed in a clown suit with a big red nose. As she was waiting in line, more people formed in the line behind her. The store would be closing soon so they were trying to make their purchases before the store closed. As everybody started to line up behind her she started to overhear some chatter. Then a middle-aged gentleman tapped my wife on the shoulder. She wasn't in any mood to be bothered by another guy with a cheesy pick up line so she ignored him.  
  
"I can see your butt." The man said.  
  
All she could think of was how terrible this pick up line was and she continued to face forward. Then she heard an elderly man behind the first man say "Wow you really can see her ass can't you!" She was disgusted by these guys for openly talking about her body. Then more chatting continued from the crowded line behind her. She could make out statements such as "Look at that thing" and "Wow that's a nice ass." She could only think about how it seemed like the shop was only full of rude men today. Then she felt a hand reach out and get a firm handful of her butt. Her eyes widened and as she was about to turn around and address whoever the person with the handful of her right cheek was. She heard the woman at the desk say "Next." She figured she would be far enough away from the perverts she would be safe, so she proceeded to the desk.  
  
She was in the middle spot of a three person desk. A young slim man was checking out at the desk on her left and a short older looking man was on her right. The woman behind the desk got her order information and disappeared to the back room. As she waited she could hear the chatter behind her go on about her butt. The men on either side of her started leaning back to see what the fuss was about. She wanted to block it out so she leaned forward onto the counter and put her elbows down on it to support herself. As she bent forward a few gasps could be heard behind her and she heard the old man say "Look at that pussy." She was disgusted and confused at his comment. But as she leaned forward she caught a glimpse of her legs. She was horrified of what she saw.  
  
As she was leaving the house she must have been in such a rush, she replaced her see through at home leggings for another pair of see through leggings instead of normal ones. These leggings were tan and the same color as her skin. It almost looked as if she was wearing nothing. The tattoo on the front of her thigh was clearly visible in detail through the transparent fabric. She then remembered... she wasn't wearing any underwear.  
  
She now knew what everybody was talking about. As she picked up her purse to leave the woman emerged from the back with the vase she ordered. The woman started talking to her and handed her the vase. As my wife extended her arms and leaned forward over the counter to grab it, a different man's voice could be heard saying "We can almost see the brown eye, a little more!" She stopped leaning and this comment caught her so off guard, that she let the vase slip from her grasp just enough for it to tap the counter and a cracking sound could be heard.  
  
"Oh no! Hold it up just like that and ill go find some epoxy to seal that so it doesn't crack anymore. I may be a minute im not sure where it is. Just don't set it down!" She was leaned forward over the counter with her elbows resting on it for support. The vase hung over the floor on the opposite side of the counter between her palms. She was frozen there because this piece cost a big chunk of money and she had waited too long to break it before even getting it home.  
  
"Look, look! There is it! That's a tight looking butt hole!" Shouted a different elderly man. She was shocked as she realized both her holes were now exposed to the crowd through the completely transparent fabric. She was even more horrified that not only could the crowd of at least 12 people could see her most intimate parts, but she was stuck there until the woman returned. She kept her head forward and closed her eyes and decided to ignore the comments. Her eyes were held shut as she prayed the woman would return soon.  
  
Her eyes shot open wide when she felt something. A hand poking the outside of her right cheek. It poked hard and then released and she could feel her cheek jiggle. As she heard a voice say "Oh yeah look at that jiggle!" she turned and saw the old man's eyes locked on her ass and his hand extended to her cheek. The man on her left reached his hand out and began to do the same. She turned her head back forward and let out a deep defeated exhale, closed her eyes and hoped the woman would return soon so they would stop groping her. She felt the two guys poking and releasing the outsides of her butt cheeks in a rhythm that allowed it to squeeze together then spread lightly as it bounced back. Almost as if her butt was twerking through her completely transparent tights. The crowd behind her was delighted as they watched her cute hole peek between her cheeks as they bounced open. But then she heard something she didn't expect. A soft clicking sound. She recognized this as the sound her pussy lips were making as they spread when her ass bounced open. She was getting wet. She was embarrassed and humiliated but for some reason, her body was enjoying the attention. Her face turned bright red as she realized her pussy was getting wet. Everybody else realized this too.  
  
She heard a phone camera shutter. People now had their phones out and were capturing the moment on camera. She put her forehead down on the counter out of embarrassment. It didn't stay there long. Her hear shot up straight and her eyes opened as she felt a strange sensation. It didn't take her long for her to realize that the men on either side of her had each grabbed a cheek, and were pulling them apart. The crowd started to admire her private parts.  
  
"That's a great looking asshole"  
  
"Its so small!"  
  
"Man that looks tight!"  
  
"Look at that spread pussy too."  
  
"I feel like I can smell it from here!" an elderly man said.  
  
A moment later, she heard a grunt behind her and felt something press against the fabric between her spread cheeks. Then she heard a loud sniffing sound. She felt a breeze travel up her moist lips and past her butt hole. The old man had gotten on his knees behind her, pressed his nose to her spread butt, and sniffed her hard.  
  
"Yep! That's what I was smelling!" He announced to the crowd with a big smile on his face.  
  
"Spread her wider so we can get good video of her holes!" One of the boys behind her said. A few agreement comments could be heard. She stayed silent out of humiliation of her exposed holes with her eyes shut tight. She was praying the woman would return soon so she could stand up straight and at least get her cheeks back together.  
  
She almost jumped when she felt her ass get parted harder. She felt her cheeks being grasped hard and yanked outwards. The fabric was now stretched to its max and she could now feel a breeze on her backside and she knew her leggings provided no shelter for her small openings. The crowds view was now completely unobstructed. She may as well have been naked.  
  
"Look at her asshole!" one of the younger boys said while pointing. "Its moving!"  
  
It was. Her asshole was winking helplessly as it fought against the strain of the force these men were pulling her cheeks apart. One of the elderly men placed his hand on the boys shoulder and leaned over to him.  
  
"Its called winking." The elderly man happily informed the the young boy, almost as if teaching a grandson a new lesson.  
  
"I like it!" The boy said excitedly.  
  
"I think we all do." Said another man.  
  
"Watch what happens if you spread an ass hard enough young man." Said the old man as he nodded at the men spreading her.  
  
She didn't think her butt could take anymore. It felt like she would be ripped in two if the men pulled her cheeks apart any further.  
  
The men repositioned their feet to get more leverage and their hands squeezed tighter. They pulled apart hard. She didn't know what would happen next. She heard a loud tearing sound and gasped loud as she felt her cheeks spread wider than she thought possible. The thin see-through fabric couldn't take the force of the strain the men were putting it through. Her tights had torn up the middle all the way from the front of the waistband, around under her pussy, over her asshole, and all the way back up to the waistband in the back. Her holes were now completely exposed with no fabric covering them.  
  
The crowd went silent for a moment as if waiting for her to react. She didn't. Something changed in her head. It was almost as if she had been enlightened in that moment. The feeling of helplessness as she had her most private parts exposed to complete strangers made her chest feel hot and her pussy throbbed. She was confused but aroused. It was as exhilarating as much as it was humiliating. She stayed silent and let it play out.  
  
"Wow look its opening up!" One of the men said.  
  
Her face cringed as she felt her asshole winking and tensing violently as it strained against their powerful spread. Then she felt it. As if her poor hole just gave up, knowing it was defeated. It relaxed and opened slightly. Her spread cheeks, spread pussy and forced open butt hole was one hell of a sight.  
  
"Its open hold it there!" A man informed the spreaders.  
  
Phone camera shutters could be heard and people talking on video chats with friends and live streams were abundant.  
  
"And her pussy is starting to drip if you look here." One of the men said to his video camera.  
  
He was right she could feel her sweet slimy pussy fluids dripping out of her. She thought the crowd would stop where they were with just looking at her poor spread open holes.  
  
Then with no warning she felt a finger brush her clit and slide up the crevice of her vagina. It felt great and she could feel a string of fluid between her pussy and the finger as it pulled away. Then the finger poked her asshole. It was probably just supposed to be a quick poke for a video or to please the crowd. He didn't intend to insert it, but the sensation of a finger pressed against her virgin asshole surprised her enough that she got startled and jolted a bit. As she jumped her body moved backwards unintentionally. Her hole pushed back against the man's finger and it was jammed all the way into her. Her eyes were wide as ever and she let out what sounded like a loud moan like squeal. Everybody went silent. Neither her nor the man knew what to do. He didn't move and neither did she. His finger stuck all the way into her ass hurt slightly, but her body was so excited and ready to burst it started to build a strong feeling.  
  
Her legs started to quiver. Her pussy was now a faucet of fluids. Everybody knew what would happen next. She couldn't stop it, she was along for the ride at this point. Her body started to tense and quiver. The man knew what this meant so he began pumping his finger in and out rapidly.  
  
With the two men spreading her out so hard her hole was strained open. Her body needed another finger. It was almost as if they could hear her thoughts. The man fingering her ass shifted to one side and another man stepped up next to him, slid his finger along her crevice to lube it, and shoved it in her ass. The two fingers felt great. She had never done any anal play but this sent her body over the edge. As hard as she may have tried and as crazy as her brain was spinning at these events, she felt like she was going to explode. She let out a loud moan, her back arched, her feet widened on the floor and she threw her head back. The men here pulling her cheeks apart so hard, and the two men were fingering her asshole with such force that her wide spread feet began to lift off the ground. The crowd cheered for them to finger fuck her hole harder and cameras were pushed in close to her violated and exposed spread holes. She let out a loud moan and as her back arched harder and her feet started to lift off the ground, her pussy began to violently squirt.  
  
She was screaming and quivering uncontrollably as she felt her orgasm build. Her feet lifted off the ground completely because the men spreading her cheeks pulled harder. Two additional man had to step up, they grabbed her airborne feet, and spread her legs wider. She felt as if she was being ripped in half as she screamed, squirting and shaking violently. As she continued to have the biggest orgasm of her life the men kept fingering her once tight hole viciously. They each inserted another finger which made her cum harder. Her bottom half was now being spread open at her feet, her cheeks, and the 4 fingers inside of her hole and held completely off the ground by strangers. As she reached her climax, she let out a loud scream and squirted as she peaked. Some of the fluid sprayed on the men. Her chest collapsed on the counter and she released the vase which shattered on the floor. She had just come down from the hardest, most exciting, most exhausting orgasm of her life.  
  
That's when the men pulled their fingers out of her how gaping asshole. The men cheered like their favorite team had just won the championship. She looked back over her shoulder while still being held off the ground and spread open. She saw an old man with his cock out pointed right at her hungry asshole.  
  
He has the biggest dick she had ever seen. It was at least 10 inches long and as thick as his arm! Her jaw dropped to the counter in shock of its massive size. Nature stepped in and forced her to crave his giant cock desperately. She arched her back, poking out her ass, looking at him with a seductive face while biting her lip. The men readjusted their grip on her cheeks, spread her hard, and the man moved forward. The tip of his massive head touched the rim of her now closing asshole. She wanted to watch it squeeze in and slide all the way in until his massive balls pressed against her soaked pussy. She was ready.  
  
"Hey I got the epoxy!" A womans voice said from the other side of a doorway behind the counter.  
  
Her feet hit the ground and the men all resumed with what they were doing the moment before they attacked her ass. She snapped back to reality after a second of watching the woman approach the counter.  
  
"Oh no! The vase! What happened?" The woman asked.  
  
As she turned to look at the crowd, it looked as if nothing had happened. They were back in line buried in their phones or looking out the window whistling. She turned back to the woman. She said the only thing she could think of.  
  
"I got distracted and dropped it on accident." She said. The men chuckled behind her.  
  
"That's okay. I shouldn't have had you hold it there for so long. It is a heavy vase. Ill order another one and call you when its here and you can come pick it up." The woman said.  
  
"Can you call me too when she is coming to get it?" The elderly man behind her joked.  
  
The woman looked at my wife confused and my wife just shook her head with a devilish smile. She thanked the woman, picked up her things that were now scattered all over the counter, and walked out of the store. She felt all the men watching her as she left and decided to give them one more peak.  
  
She "dropped" her purse on the floor in front of the door. As she bent down to pick it up she gave her sore ass cheeks a quick spread. They took a good look at her now closed asshole and glistening wet pussy. She stood up and walked out the door.  
  
As she sat in the car she tried to get her head straight from what had just happened. She was very confused. Her body felt better than it ever had after such a big sexual release, despite her cheeks being very sore and her asshole and pussy pulsing. A shadow appeared over her outside the car window.  
  
She looked up and saw the old man with the massive cock. He was fully erect with his dick and balls out of his unzipped pants. It was standing straight up pointing right at her. She was closer to it this time so she got a good look. It had to be as thick as his forearm. It curved upward slightly. His balls hung low and were the size of lemons. She was shocked again by its massive size and rock hard appearance. She was surprised at how strong and healthy it stood up, despite his old age.  
  
He smiled at her with a kind, excited face and tapped his large member on her window a few times. She clicked a button and the window rolled down. She smiled, pulled her shirt down exposing her small perky tits, and reached a hand out the window wrapping it around the base of his cock. Her hand couldn't even reach all the way around its girth. She looked him in the eyes with a lustful grin and said  
  
"Hey there big guy. My name is Alex..."

**Wife's Trip to the Art Gallery Pt. 02**

As Alex pulled out of the parking lot, waving back to Jeff (her new elderly friend with the massive dick). Her ass felt as if she had just been swatted by a paddle for an hour. Her asshole had returned to its normal tightness, but still felt numb. She was wiping a few glistening beads of sweat off her brow when she began to feel hot.  
  
She had an overwhelming rush of thoughts going through her head. She felt a guilt that was almost painful. Her husband was only ever sweet and loving to her and she had just been used by strangers to satisfy their crazy fucked up curiosity of what was underneath her clothes. She justified this by remembering that even if she told them to stop, there's no way they would have. They were loving her body and holes too much to stop. Most of the guilt was coming from the fact that she loved it. Why did she enjoy being violated by horny strangers she had never met? Whatever the reason, she figured she would keep it to herself and spare her husband. At least until she could figure out her own thoughts.  
  
Her thoughts then turned to Jeff. His happy, horny smile. His kind old face staring at her with pure lust and happiness. His huge erection standing at attention pulsing right in her face. She was confused as to why the thought of him excited her. When she turned down his very tempting offer to fuck her in the back seat of her car, she actually felt bad for the man. She wanted to do it, but the thought of her husband stopped her. How long had it been since the old man had gotten laid? He looked at her like nobody else had. He spoke to her very sweetly and had a kind softness in his voice. Despite him wanting to destroy her asshole in public, he enchanted her.  
  
She clutched the small piece of paper he had written his phone number on. She had originally planned to throw it away, only taking it to please him. However now that she was thinking of his large member. The thought of having a huge hard dick at her disposal at the touch of a button was just too exhilarating to pass up.  
  
"What's happened to me?" She thought out loud to herself. Just a few hours ago the thought of other men seeing her body was the last thing she wanted. Now she craved it. The thought of another man's penis in her face was repulsive. Now that's all she could think of. She was a good ole wife to her perfect husband. Now she was hiding one of her biggest sexual realizations, and a huge event that had just taken place in public. With no less that 15 participants. She didn't know what to do except act like it hadn't happened, until she figured out how she felt about it.  
  
As she pulled into the driveway she was delighted to see that her husband Mike was still out picking up dinner. She pulled into the garage and shut the door. She didn't want her neighbors seeing her bright red cheeks through the giant tear all the way around her crotch up to her back. She slipped inside the house and went directly to the bedroom.  
  
She grabbed a change of clothes to put on after a shower. She sat on the edge of the tub behind the locked bathroom door and pulled the paper with Jeff's number on it out of her waistband. She added it to her phone under the name "Lacy". She felt guilty as hell, but her excitement for this new naughty secret overpowered her guilt.  
  
She stripped down and balled up her shredded leggings that were still damp with her fluids. Her pussy twitched again when she remembered the moment she climaxed. Held up in the air, with her wide spread ass to the crowd. Her holes completely exposed and gaping. Being stuffed and finger fucked by sex crazed men. Being watched as she screamed and drenched a few of the voyeurs with her fluids. It was humiliating and she loved it. She buried her ripped leggings in the bathroom trash can and hopped in the shower. She brought herself to climax 3 times reliving the event in her head.  
  
When she got out of the shower she inspected her sore butt. She now saw her ass the same way that all those people she caught staring at it through the years did. She realized how out of place and sexy it was. Her small waist flowed down and curved to her smooth gently rounded hips. When she turned she admired herself. Her big perky butt cheeks looked like half circles between her back and her legs. She now realized just how big her ass was for her somewhat slim frame. She took a few steps away to watch it move. Her big cheeks bounced with every step. This event today had opened her eyes to what everybody was so attracted to.  
  
She wanted to further admire herself and see what those men and women were raving about today. She took each hand and grabbed her butt cheeks. She spread them wide and bent forward slightly arching her back. She looked over her shoulder and was delighted by what she saw.  
  
Alex was never really into butt stuff. She was never apposed to it, but it never jumped out as something she craved. That is until today. So she had never looked at her own anus in a sexual way. She never saw it as a sexual device. Aside from a few comments and surprise finger prodding by Mike in the bedroom from time to time. After today however, she was looking at herself differently.  
  
She spread her round cheeks apart as wide as she could. She realized how tiny her butt hole looked. Compared to the rest of her ass, it was minuscule. The coloration around the tiny creases was barely a shade darker than her normal skin tone. The tiny opening was almost non existent it was so small. She changed her grip to get her hands closer to her hole. She spread again and saw what they were talking about in the Art Gallery. Her small hole began to blossom. The pink inside was now opening and beginning to look very inviting. The small hole in the center of her beautiful flower was opening. If she had a dick, she would agree that it looked very inviting. She began to inspect her vagina as well. Her spreading opened up her outer lips to reveal a gorgeous light pink slit. The moist inner lips surrounding her small opening were something to behold.  
  
She saw herself in a whole new way. A sexy, desirable woman. As she released her grip, her cheeks bounced together and jiggled for a moment. This made her giggle softly. She was happier with her body now. Alex felt sexy and she had new nasty thoughts flying around in her head.  
  
She had just pulled on a pair of normal leggings and a t shirt when she heard mikes keys land in the bowl on the counter and paper bags ruffling as they were set on the table. Alex was in her own world of self admiration when she was awoken to reality. She panicked for a moment trying to remember what she had planned to tell mike. It took her only a few seconds to compose her thoughts and she headed downstairs.  
  
"Hey honey!" Mike said. He walked over and gave her a kiss and a one armed hug.  
  
"How was the gallery? Did you get the vase?" He asked.  
  
"It got broken during delivery. They'll be delivering a new one. It may take a couple of weeks to get here." Alex said. She was proud of herself. Her composure under the pressure of her first time lying to her husband was a rush! She cracked a half smile in pride for her acting.  
  
"That's a bummer babe I know you were excited. You don't seem upset? Why are you smiling?" He asked her.  
  
"Im hungry! I haven't eaten all day! Let's dig in." She said walking to the paper bags on the table, attempting to change the subject off the vase as quickly as possible. "How was the gym Mike? Was it busy today?"  
  
"No not too bad". He replied grabbing plates from the cabinet. "I grabbed Chinese on the way home I hope that's okay."  
  
"Yep! Perfect!" She said smiling. She was doing great. She just needed to keep it together a little longer and she would forget that she was even hiding something. She just prayed he wouldn't ask anymore questions.  
  
"So the vase broke while it was being delivered to the shop huh?"  
  
"Yeah. It's a shame but that's okay ill just go back and pick it up when the new one gets in." She said.  
  
"Okay babe. Sounds good. Sorry it didn't work out. I know you hate going to that gallery, its so quiet and boring. Nothing exciting ever happens in those places." Mike joked.  
  
"Yeah. Really uneventful." Alex said. She kept her head down and they enjoyed dinner. To her relief, there was no more talk about the gallery that evening.  
  
After dinner Mike gave Alex some bad news. Their trip scheduled for the following day was going to need to wait because he had a work emergency at the main office 4 hours north of where they lived. He would be leaving early in the morning and wouldn't be home for a couple days. He explained that the company was losing money and these meeting over the next few days would determine whether he would remain employed. She was very disappointed but understood the severity of the situation. They decided to hit the sack early as he would need to be on the road only a few hours from now.  
  
Alex didn't get any sleep that night. She laid awake fighting with her thoughts. A few hours had gone by when she came to the conclusion that no matter how much she desired to be publicly exposed, she wouldn't let it happen again. She couldn't do that to her sweet Mike. He worked so hard for her and he didn't deserve a wife who hid things and lied to him. She was disappointed, but proud of her decision. She nuzzled up against his back and drifted off to sleep.  
  
She was awoken by Mike kissing her on the forehead.  
  
"See you in a few days sweetheart. I love you. Call me if you need anything". He whispered in her ear with a hand stroking her hair.  
  
"I love you too. Drive safe." She whispered back.  
  
When she opened her eyes it was light out. Mike leaving felt like a dream and obviously a few hours had gone by since he left. She looked at the clock and saw that it was 10. She fumbled out of bed and hopped in the shower. She thought of what to do with her day now that she had time off work that was supposed to be her vacation. She decided a trip to the mall would be a good way to spend the afternoon.  
  
Her friends were all working so she knew she would be going alone. She thought some alone time might be good for her after yesterday.  
  
After her experience with her leggings yesterday she figured a change of wardrobe would be a good thing. So she pulled on a light pink skirt that came up to mid thigh and a white tank top that was form fitting, but not skin tight. She slipped on a black g string and some nice sandals. She looked in the mirror and admired her fun outfit choice. She was already very young, but this outfit made her look even younger. She did a twirl and caught a glimpse of her impressive bubble butt as she turned. Her mind began to take a turn.  
  
She felt a devilish stirring in her crotch. She then began lifting the back of her skirt as if flashing a stranger. This excited her. She bent forwards looking behind her at the mirror to see her lips barely peeking out from underneath the fabric. She noticed that her g string only contained one of her pussy lips. She felt sexy seeing her wardrobe malfunction. She felt even sexier imagining a stranger seeing her in this state. She turned twords the mirror and slipped a hand in her panties.  
  
Slow rubbing turned to fast churning as she worked her sensitive clit that was beginning to swell. She lifted her tank top above her perky B cup tits and squeezed a nipple between her fingers. It didn't take her long to cum watching herself in the mirror.  
  
Her climax helped ease the thoughts of public indecency before she wound leave the house. Satisfied and ready to go, she headed out to the garage.  
  
She clicked the unlock button on her key fob and was surprised not to hear her car unlock. She tried a second time with no luck. A look of confusion came across her face as she wondered why her car wasn't working. After some efforts to get her car open she wasn't able to get in. She tried to remote start it but it wouldn't do anything. She wondered if her key fob had died, or maybe her car was completely out of juice. Either way she wasn't getting anywhere. She was frustrated because she was looking forward to her mall trip and sat on the couch to pout.  
  
As she sat there she began to think. Maybe she did have a way to the mall. There was a bus stop just at the corner of her street. Alex had never taken the bus before but the mall was a short ride away.  
  
"Why not?" She said to herself, and headed out the door.  
  
The wait wasn't long. She was standing on the bus holding the overhead wrist strap in no time. The bus was packed and smelled of the sewer but she was in her own world. The thoughts of yesterday seemed to be a sickness that wouldn't leave. They infected her mind with pleasurable thoughts and excitement.  
  
She was in between two large men and there was a man sitting directly behind her. The close quarters of the bus were uncomfortable, but the ride was short so she knew she wouldn't be there long. She realized how close she was to the woman in front of her. Her stomach was against the womans butt. She looked back and noticed how close her back was the the man sitting in the chair. She could practically feel his breath on the back of her legs.  
  
Just then the bus bumped a curb rounding a corned and Alex fell forwards onto the womans back. The woman in front had fallen forwards as well. Alex found herself bent forwards with her chest on the womans back as everybody tried to regain their footing.  
  
"Sorry everybody!" The driver shouted.  
  
A few comments of displeasure could be heard around the bus.  
  
"Sorry maam!" Alex told the woman as she tried to stand back up straight.  
  
"It's okay sweety. No harm done." Said the friendly woman looking over her shoulder at Alex.  
  
They both managed to get their footing but not before Alex felt a familiar breeze up her legs. She felt it on one of her pussy lips which she figured was due to the fitment of her G-string. She stood up and realized the breeze was still there. But it was coming from behind. Infact, her entire butt was feeling an abundance of breeze and a lack of fabric. Her eyes widened at the initial realization of the situation.  
  
She wrenched her head behind her and looked down and could see that her skirt had lifted when she fell and was stuck in the waistband of her g string.  
  
She had never been exposed in public before yesterday, so 2 days in a row seemed impossible. Her initial panic of her indecency subsided. She was a little more seasoned in this department after yesterday.  
  
When she turned to look at the condition of her skirt she also noticed that inevitably, the man sitting in the seat directly behind her was getting the show of his life. Front row seats at that. This both freaked her out and excited her. She was tempted to leave her skirt lifted and pretend not to notice. The idea of flaunting her bubble butt for strangers was exciting. This morning she had been fantasizing about this exact thing happening. In fact, she felt moisture dampening her panties. But she would be strong. She made a deal with herself that she would never let this happen again. She couldn't do that to her husband. Especially if she could stop it.  
  
Alex went to reach behind her and fix her skirt. As her arms came down from the handle on the roof, they bumped the men on either side of her. They were against her on either side so close she couldn't fit her arms through to get them behind her. She tried a bit more but still no luck. The men seemed not to realize she was trying to move because they didn't even look at her. They both had headphones in and had no response to her struggles. Just two large men staring straight out the window. She was stuck there until the next stop when she would be able to get off.  
  
When she turned her head back to see what the man was up to, he was staring straight at her ass. With only a small string disappearing between her cheeks, he had a great view.  
  
Alex began having an internal battle with herself. The man was an average looking middle age man, and he was staring like he was hypnotized. She knew this was wrong and was uncomfortable with the situation. But a deep dark desire inside her was wanting more. She was trying to push those feelings down deep and not let them take over. She kept a level head and was refraining from doing anything other than try to wiggle her arms through. She was staying strong and she was proud of herself.  
  
She turned her head back again and saw the man had his phone out and was taking photos of her ass. This bothered her, but not as much as it should have. Infact, she felt her body poking her butt twords him. Her body wanted more but her head was still confused and fighting her sexual urges.  
  
Just then the bus jolted as the driver slowed down for the next stop. She wasn't holding the handle anymore trying to free her arms so she lost her balance and fell backwards. She ended up sitting right in the man's lap. Once the bus was completely stopped she realized this stop was hers. As the crowd piled out of the bus she felt an interesting sensation. She recognized it as the man's erection. It was rock solid and felt pretty small. The tip was pressed firmly between her pussy lips through his stretched pants. She tried to jump off of him but her body wanted her to stay where she was. She overpowered the urge to keep her seat firmly on the man's rock hard tent and started to stand. The man's attempt to help her up was each of his hands on her cheeks and a firm but slow push upwards. As she came to a standing position his hands lingered where they were. On each cheek pushing forwards which, to his delight, was spreading her ass. His view must have been great judging by the look on his face when she turned her head back. She could feel her cheeks wide open and nothing but a small string running down the center of her crack and over her hole. Alex knew her g string left nothing to the imagination. Her asshole was visible on either side of the string. She could tell her panties were still only covering one of her lips as well because she could feel the moist inside of her slit semi exposed as well. Part of her loved it. The man was entranced with a shocked expression and his body was frozen while staring as her ass and pussy. She slowly pulled away from his grasp and he had the decency to fix her skirt before she walked to the front of the bus and got off.  
  
Alex walked across the parking lot twords the entrance to the mall and felt confused. This was twice in two days that she had been caught in a public place with a strangers hands on her ass. The main thing she was thinking about was the fact that she was fighting herself the whole time. She didn't like that she had such an internal debate about it when she shouldn't even be in these situations in the first place. But one thing she couldn't deny, her body was responding well to the attention. She could feel her fluid dripping down her leg. She entered the mall, found the food court, grabbed a drink and sat at a table to think.  
  
After about 20 minutes of deep thought she decided she wanted to stop pushing these public exposure thoughts down and that maybe she should experiment with them a bit. She was nervous but she figured what the hell? She was alone and her husband was out of town. She wouldn't do anything too crazy, just get a feel for what got peoples attention.  
  
She scoped out the food court and spotted a table she thought she would test the waters of flashing on. It was a group of 3 college age looking young men and 2 girls. She adjusted her seating position so she was facing them. She had never intentionally flashed anybody before so her heart was banging on the inside of her chest. She began to feel hotter as she thought of what to do. She figured out a game plan and held her breath as she began to act out her scheme.

She acted as if to scratch an itch on her thigh and while bringing her hand back up to the table brushing it against her pussy to ensure her panties were still only concealing one lip. Once she knew it was in the right place she acted as if she was grabbing her phone from her purse on the floor next to the chair. She bent down to the side and allowed her legs to part. In a very unladylike fashion she let her legs open wide as she dug in her bag. Out of the corner of her eye she saw 2 of the guys looking at her tapping their other buddies shoulder. She continued to dig until their whole table was fixed on her crotch up her skirt. She knew their view was good because she felt a cool breeze on her exposed lip and slightly open slit. The mall was well lit so she knew they could see everything. All their faces were bright and smiling witnessing her exposure. Once she "found her phone" she sat back up and ended their free show. They kept looking at her for a few moments as if willing her to do it again. But that was all she gave them. As she stood up and walked away from the tables into the winding walkways of the mall, she felt empowered and sexy. She loved her secret devious side she never knew she had and she was going to explore it. It would be her dirty little secret.  
  
Her next stop would be a high end fashion store at the end of one of the long hallways lined with stores. She wanted to buy some new clothes for herself, but there was a different motive for her choosing of this store.  
  
She wandered the isles and picked out a few cute shirts and 2 skirts that were shorter than she knew she would ever actually wear. Once she had her scandalous outfits picked out, she headed twords the fitting rooms. To her delight, the dressing room line was decently long and she was right at the end of it. She saw at least 20 people in the line and everybody was taking their time in the dressing rooms so it was moving slow. Men and woman of varied ages were in the line with their arms full of clothing to try on. She was excited and very nervous. About 15 minutes later she finally got into the large main area of the fitting rooms.  
  
The main area of the fitting room was in the shape of a circle with the rooms around the outside. The privacy curtains were evenly spaced concealing the rooms around the outside wall of the large circular center area. The curtains were dark blue and hung from a curtain rod above the doorway. They reminded her more of shower curtains, but they would work to her advantage today. There was a large full body mirror on the wall at the opposite end of the circular room where people could come out of their fitting rooms and view their outfits. There were plenty of people in the fitting rooms so she knew this was a good place to try out her new-found hobby.  
  
One of the curtains of a fitting room next to her opened abruptly.  
  
"Im done with this one if you want it." said a pretty young woman smiling at her.  
  
"Great thanks!" Alex replied with a smile.  
  
She took a quick look around the main area before stepping into the small fitting room. She slid the curtain closed behind her but left it slightly cracked, just enough so she could see out, but not enough for others to notice it was open at all. She sat on the small bench on the back wall of the small room facing the curtain. She then leaned forward and peered through the small crack. There looked to be around 10 people in the main area.  
  
"This will have to do. I got this." Alex whispered to herself nervously. She needed to motivate herself through the nerves.  
  
She knew she needed to get everybodys attention, and she knew just how to do it. She slipped on the longer of the 2 skirts she picked out and pulled on a tight white t shirt. The shirt was slightly see through so, without her bra, the color of her nipples was faintly visible. They could be easily seen pointing out through the tight fabric. The skirt was red and ended just below her ass cheeks. She figured her perky boobs would be the highlight of this show. She stepped out of the curtain and walked to the mirror.  
  
As Alex approached the mirror her heart pounded in her chest. Her body felt like it was burning up as people began to notice her nice tits sway and jiggle as she walked to the mirror. Once in front of the mirror she pretended not to notice that her nipples were now more visible in the lights above the large main room mirror. She turned her body to each side while keeping her eyes on the mirror to "check the angles" of her new outfit, but really she wanted to make sure everybody got a view of her tits to get their attention. Once she could tell the majority of the guys and gals in the room had seen her cute boobs, she did a spin in front of the mirror as if to dance in joy because of how much she liked the outfit. As she twirled, her skirt floated up and she gave everybody a glimpse of her g string covered mound and butt. Apparently that's all it took because in the mirror she could tell all eyes in the room were on her. Alex turned and the hungry eyes were quickly averted to avoid being caught staring. As she passed however she could feel the heads drifting back to follow her movement back into her fitting room. She was loving the attention.  
  
Alex was enjoying this far more than she could have imagined. Her head was spinning, her hands were trembling from excitement, and her pussy was getting absolutely soaked. She stepped through the curtain and this time "accidentally" didn't close it all the way.  
  
There was a fairly large gap in the curtain. She would have had to be completely oblivious not to see it, but that's exactly what she was pretending to be. She sat down on the bench on the rear wall of her small dressing room facing the curtain. her eyes were down on her skirt but out of the corner of her eye she could see a few curious heads poke into view of the curtain gap. Some whispers could be heard among the small audience but she couldn't hear what they were saying. She wanted to keep their interest as long as she could.  
  
Alex had set the other clothes she had to try on on the bench next to her. She sneakily slid them off on to the floor as if she had dropped them. She stood up and turned her back twords the gap in the curtain. Then, aiming her butt right in the gap, she bent at the waist to pick them up. She heard a few gasps from the people watching. As she was bent over grabbing the clothes and setting them on the bench one by one, she could tell what she was showing. Her skirt had come up in the back so that her entire panty covered pussy was in view. As her g string only covered one of her lips she knew they were getting a great show. She stood up straight and let the skirt assume its normal position. She slyly reached her hand down and slid her panties all the way to the side completely off her pussy. Again she bent forward putting her ass right up to the gap in the curtain. She had her feet spread slightly and made sure she was bent all the way down to grab the last piece of clothing off the floor. The room was silent and she knew her entire pussy was on display from behind to all the eyes in the room. She even felt moisture dripping down the insides of her thighs. She stood up and tried to think of what to do next.  
  
"Attention shoppers, the store will be closing in 10 minutes." a loud voice boomed over the store speakers. She didn't have much time left.  
  
Alex figured she was this far so why stop now? She figured she had one more skirt to try on so she would make this show good. She slid the skirt she was wearing down and as she did she realized her underwear started to come down with it. "What the hell why not." she thought to herself. She slid her panties down as well. As she guided them to the floor she made sure her ass was still pointed twords the gap. She made sure she did an exaggerated bend at the waist and poke her butt out as much as she could while she guided the skirt and moist g string down her legs. She must have been closer to the curtain than expected because she felt the curtain brush the outside of her right thigh. This meant her ass was poking all the way out of her fitting room! She knew her pussy and asshole were on perfect display for everybody in the room. Alex was burning hot and her heart was pounding even faster as she stepped out of the skirt and panties and stood up.  
  
She turned and sat her naked butt on the bench. She saw through the gap that there were several man and woman still watching her. They were much closer than before. They had grouped up right outside of the curtain. So she figured now would be a good time to put on the next skirt.  
  
As she picked up the skirt and stood up she could tell she was wet. The sensation of the cool breeze drifting past her pussy gave her goosebumps. She was hornier than ever. She turned around and again, bent far forwards to step into the skirt. She lingered there for a moment to let her fans soak up the view of her long smooth legs that lead to her plump round butt cheeks. And of course the 2 tiny holes that were exposed between them. She pulled the skirt up her legs and struggled to get it past her cheeks. She got it to the base of her ass and did a few hops and bounces to help the waistband squeeze over her big bubble butt. This made her ass bounce and jiggle and the crowd watching was in shock of the show they were getting. When the skirt squeezed over her cheeks she realized it offered very little coverage. It only came halfway down her cheeks! The bottom of her shaved pussy could be seen from the front. She would change her shirt next. She turned around to face the curtain, never looking through the large gap as to avoid eye contact with any of the voyeurs. She gripped the bottom of the shirt and began to lift it. As her toned waist and stomach began to become exposed she realised she had accidentally gripped the skirt as well which pulled it up to her belly button. When it came free of her fingers her whole pussy was exposed to the strangers watching her. She continued to lift her shirt and as it came to her tits, she slowed down and allowed her cute boobs to fall and bounce free. Her hard nipples pointed straight out proudly. She was loving it.  
  
The feeling of being exposed to a group of strangers and being in control of the situation was satisfying her new-found craving. This was the most exhilarated she had ever been in her life. Her heart was pounding, her pussy was wet, and her head was spinning with pleasure. She was in heaven.  
  
As she pulled the shirt over her head she decided to take a quick glance out the gap in the curtain. She didn't want to make it obvious that she knew she was being watched. Her eyes darted to the gap then immediately back forward on to the curtain in front of her. She saw about 10 people leaning in looking through the gap. They could see everything she had been doing. She could see that both guys and girls were enjoying her show. She sat on the bench in nothing but a skirt at her belly button that didn't even come down to the start of her legs. She picked up the second shirt. As she had it in her hands looking at it, she began to see some movement outside the curtain. She had to look. And she was glad she did.  
  
One of the younger guys outside the curtain watching had unzipped his pants and slid his dick out through his fly. He had a very lengthy skinny penis that was impressively long. Even though he was also surrounded by people he didn't know he couldn't help himself. He started edging his cock. Slowly pulling on the tip.  
  
This was ecstasy to Alex. Her body was enough to make a grown man pull out his dick in public and start touching himself in front of strangers. He was so horny because of her. She could barely keep from touching her pussy herself! She was so horny she wanted to close the curtain and touch herself to the thought.  
  
Just then she noticed a woman who worked in the store that was also enjoying the show. She was standing right next to the guy with his dick out. When the woman looked down and saw his hard cock sticking out of his pants, her jaw hit the floor and her eyes got wide. Alex thought the woman would slap him for exposing himself and jerking off next to her. But instead she very slowly, very nervously, reached her hand down to meet the tip of his pulsing dick. He was startled and jumped. His head turned to the side and he looked at her. Her eyes met his and after a moment and they both cracked a devious smile at each other. Her fingers slowly wrapped around his erection, and she began to slowly stroke his long shaft.  
  
That was more than Alex could take. Her efforts to not look through the gap and make it obvious she knew what was happening were lost. Her eyes were locked on this woman stroking this strangers cock. Alex couldn't handle it. She couldn't deny her body of the release it so desperately craved. Her pussy was gushing fluid almost as if to force her into a sexual frenzy. She wasn't in control of her actions anymore. As she watched this public hand job display of her causing she had become infected by a primitive need to cum. Her body reacted and she had no choice in the matter.  
  
Alex brought her fingers to her wet pussy as she widened her legs. She was sitting on the bench with her feet spread wide on the floor and she began to slowly work her pussy. The first touch of her fingers to her charged clit felt like lightning. Her head tilted back and her eyes closed. She let out a deep exhale and gave in to the pleasure. Her fingers worked their way through the delicate glistening folds of her womanhood for all eyes to see. She heard a shuffling which she assumed was the curtain being opened further. She didn't care. She didn't care about anything other than giving her body the pleasure it was craving.  
  
"Attention shoppers, the store will be closing in 2 minutes. Make your way to the registers or your purchases will need to wait until tomorrow at 8 am." the voice boomed again.  
  
Alex looked back at the crowd. She saw that the curtain had been pushed further open and there were a couple more people watching her now. She saw the woman had increased the pace of her stroking on the man's cock. She had her other hand in her own pants rubbing herself. One of the other men had his cock out too. Much smaller but she could see it was hard enough to have a heartbeat. And protruding from behind the curtain she could see a massive hulking cock standing straight up. She couldn't see who it belonged to but she knew this one was huge. About the size of her forearm and veiny as hell. It was almost scary the size of it.  
  
She began to increase her speed. She could see the woman increasing her speed stroking the man's cock as well.  
  
Alex lifted her feet off the floor and held them wide in the air to give herself better access to her pussy. It was also to give the onlookers a better view of her private parts. Holding her feet in this position was beginning to get difficult. Her feet began to sink to the floor when she felt one of them get touched. A woman from outside the fitting room had reached in and grabbed her foot to lift it. A few moments later a man on the other side of the doorway reached in and did the same. They simultaneously lifted and widened her feet so her legs were spread wide open. She was leaned back far enough that her asshole was now observable below her pussy as well.  
  
"Oh fuck yeahhh." the man getting jerked off quietly moaned as he watched her show.  
  
"You're into this aren't you?" whispered the woman stroking him in his ear.  
  
"Yeah she's so sexy. Look at those holes." he whispered staring at Alexes sex.  
  
"You like those tits too don't you? I bet you wish you could touch them." she whispered to him.  
  
He grunted in agreement. This woman dirty talking about her to a stranger while jerking him off in public was too much for Alex. She couldn't have stopped the impending climax if she wanted too. Her hand rubbed circles on her clit violently. She reached her other hand up and squeezed her tit hard. Pulling and twisting her nipple. Her eyes closed and her head tilted back. Her mouth opened and she fought the urge to scream.  
  
The crowd leaned in a bit closer in anticipation as her body began to quiver. She shook and jolted and shock waves of pleasure shot from her pussy all over her body. She was giving them the best show they never knew they needed. She was climaxing and she felt like her orgasm would never end. Wave after wave she stroked her pussy viciously as she came. Her quivering began to slow and her shaking stopped.  
  
Alex was still breathing heavily as she pulled her feet from the grasp of the strangers and stood up. She saw the woman wasn't done with the man's cock yet and she was stroking him rapidly. He had a look in his eyes like he wanted more. So did the rest of the viewers. Even the owner of the biggest cock that was hiding out of view still had an erection. Alex wasn't done either.  
  
Alex quickly turned around and bent over the bench. She placed her feet wide apart and arched her back as she bent forward. The skirt only covering the top portion of each cheek still left both her holes exposed. She placed one hand on the bench to support herself and the other back between her legs on her pussy.  
  
The strangers were getting a view of her ass bent over from the back with her hand touching her pussy. She brought her fingers to her clit and began her back and forth rubbing assault on her pretty pink button. She had her head down so she could see between her wide spread legs what was happening behind her. Alex watched the womans hand reach in the guys pants and pull out his large balls and continued relentlessly stroking the guys long dick. His big low hanging balls bounced back and forth with her strokes. Alex loved watching as they thrashed about.  
  
"Look at her ass. You like that?" The woman said in his ear.  
  
"Oh fuck yeah. She got a big ass for a skinny girl." he said through his panting.  
  
"You see that pussy dripping while she strokes herself? You like that?"  
  
"Fuuuck yeah I do." he moaned.  
  
"What about that asshole? You see her showing us her tight little asshole?" she purred in his ear.  
  
"It looks so fuckin tight. God i wanna spread those round ass cheeks." he moaned in a pleading tone.  
  
Alex hearing strangers talk about her that way was about to finish her off. She lifted her hand off the bench while staying bent over and reached it around her side behind her. She lifted her skirt off her butt and placed it on her cheek. She pulled and spread her cheek open to give the viewers a better view of her tiny butt hole.  
  
"Oh fuck!" The stroking woman said out loud. "That is one tiny asshole." she said in a surprised voice.  
  
"Yeah it is! Im jealous! That thing has got to be tight as fuck. You go girl!" said another woman in the group cheering for Alex.  
  
"Damn that's hot." said one of the men.  
  
The woman stroking the guys cock went back to his ear. "You see that asshole better now? Is that what you wanted?"  
  
"Fuck yes. Oh my god it looks perfect." he groaned.  
  
Alex wanted to throw him over the edge. As much as she wanted to cum, she wanted this guy to shoot his load looking at her more. She removed her hand from her pussy and placed it on her other big, bubble butt cheek. She pulled firmly apart spreading her cheeks wide. She felt her pussy open and she knew her holes were there for them to view.  
  
"Oh my fucking god that's so hot. Look at her holes!" The guy moaned. He was getting closer.  
  
The woman used her other hand to grab his balls and began stroking full speed. "Look a that tight asshole and imagine fucking it. Imagine fucking her tight shiny asshole." she said to him.  
  
His body began to tense up and Alex could see his cock start to pulse.  
  
"Spread my ass. Pull my holes open!" Alex demanded the two people that were holding her feet.

She released her cheeks and the strangers took over. The woman needed to use both hands and the man used one to spread Alexes cheeks wide open. She put her hand on the wall in front of her for support and spread her feet wider. With her other hand she began to work her pussy again.  
  
"Oh fuck in gonna cum." The guy said.  
  
"Me too!" moaned Alex. "Spread harder!" she yelled to the two spreading her ass.  
  
They pulled her ass cheeks apart further.  
  
"Look at her asshole! Its opening up for you to put your cock in. See it stretched open for you." the woman said in his ear.  
  
The spreaders leaned in for a closer look at Alexes open holes. The man being jerked off began to groan as he began his climax. Alex began screaming as she began hers at the same time. Alex looked behind her and watched as the first blast of thick white cum exploded from his dick. She began to spray her own fluids as well. He was groaning and she was moaning as they both squirted fluids all over the fitting room. Alex watched the woman smiling and squeezing his balls as she viciously pumped his cock. She was pumping all the powerful ropes of cum out of him and they seemed to go forever. Her squirting was ongoing as well as her legs trembled and her asshole winked and clenched, dancing uncontrollably with her orgasm. As the last rope of cum squirted from the tip of his penis, the last few bursts of fluid flowed from her pussy. They had both cum hard, and the fun was over.  
  
The crowd was happy and smiling as they turned and walked away. The man with the diminishing erection offered the woman a tissue from his pocket to clean his cum off her hands. The spreaders released Alexes cheeks and softly patted her butt a few times before they left. The only person still hard was the mystery cock protruding from around the corned. He didn't cum but he sure got one hell of a show whoever he was.  
  
After everybody left, Alex turned around and sat down on the bench. She leaned back against the wall with her eyes closed and a smile on her face. She heard the curtain slowly close and she figured somebody had closed it for her to get dressed. She sat there for a minute to recover from her satisfying release. She wanted more. She just had a powerful release but she knew she wasn't done yet. She craved a dick in her. She didn't care which hole. She just wanted to be fucked.  
  
When she decided to get dressed because the store was closing she opened her eyes again. What she saw surprised her and made her jump almost off the bench.  
  
It was a far too familiar sight. A massive, hard cock standing up a few inches in front of her face. It was huge, and she knew whose it was. Now the mystery man around the corner made sense.  
  
She playfully kissed it on the tip and jumped to her feet.  
  
"Woah! Hey there!" said Jeff with a big smile on his face.  
  
Alex jumped up and wrapped her arms around him in a big hug. Her naked tits pressed against his chest. His cock slid through between her thighs, against her pussy, curved up under her butt hole and poked back out behind her between her cheeks. It went all the way between her legs and stuck at least 3 inches out behind her. She could have sat down and his dick would have held her up it was so hard.  
  
"Im so happy to see you!" said Alex. "And your friend." she said reaching down behind her butt giving the tip of his dick a squeeze.  
  
As she released her hug and stepped back, she looked down to watch the length of his dick slide out from between her legs. It felt like she was straddling a baseball bat. She watched as it slid out from between her legs and slid against the underside of her pussy. As she came back all the way, the tip pressed up between her lips and flicked up against her clit as it came free.  
  
"You seem more energetic now than you did yesterday Mrs. Alex." the old man said with a kind smile. "I happened to be walking by when I saw a familiar ass."  
  
"I've decided to open my mind to things." She said smiling as she cupped her tits in her hands and gave them a squeeze. "If you couldn't already tell." she winked.  
  
"Im really glad to hear that young lady." Jeff said. "Im happy you're learning about yourself and having fun."  
  
Alex looked at the old man and realized that even though he had the most terrifyingly huge cock she had ever seen, she felt safe with him. She both wanted to hug him and ride his huge cock. He had a look about him that he was caring and sweet, but would also make her scream and quiver in intense orgasm. She got his phone number last time, but this time she would make sure she got more than that.  
  
She smiled at him and knelt down in front of him. She wrapped her fingers as far around the base of his dick as she could and cupped his low hanging giant balls in her other hand. He was shaved smooth and smelled clean and manly. She opened her mouth wide and set the underside of his cock on her tongue. She wrapped her lips around the head and slowly pushed her head forward. She could feel the underside of his dick head sliding on her warm slick tongue working its way back to her throat. Once the tip was in as far as she could get it she observed how much of his cock was still not in her mouth. She had only gotten less than half the length and her jaw was open as wide as it could go! The skin on his dick was soft as silk but his cock was hard as a rock. She could feel that it had a heartbeat in her mouth. Jeff used a finger to brush a strand of hair off her forehead and out of her face.  
  
"Thank you." Jeff said. "You are an incredibly sexy young woman."  
  
She still had his huge member in her mouth when she looked up and made eye contact with him. If she could have moved her mouth around his thick shaft she would have smiled. But instead she began to bob her head up and down on his dick. She was sucking his dick hard and loving every second of it. She could feel its incredible strength and girth with every pump of her head. She felt her spit streaming down the underside of his shaft running to her hand at its base and dripping down his balls. She slid her head back off his shaft sucking like a vacuum as she did. His massive head came out of her mouth and make a loud "Pop" sound off her lips. She was ready to try to stuff this monster cock in her holes to see how hard she could cum. But the store was closing soon and she didn't want to get them arrested. She wanted him desperately. She needed his cock inside her everywhere.  
  
Alex looked up at him and said "Jeff, do you want to give me a lift home?"

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