Young Wife At The Beach

I have been married to my cute little wife for about 4 years. This

story is about what happened 2 years ago when Tina was 20 and I was 21.

Since we both loved the sun, we went to the beach whenever we could. When

we first got married Tina had a nice respectable 2-piece bikini, but after

a year or so I talked her into buying a tiny thong bikini. It was made up

mostly of strings, with just patches to cover her nipples and a patch to

cover between her legs in front. She looked great in the new thong, and I

could not have been prouder. She had this little beach dress she would

wear over the bikini, on the way to and from our spot on the beach. It

always attracted stares since it barely covered her ass cheeks and as she

walked it would flip up from time to time, making it look like she didn’t

have a stitch on underneath. With the string up her butt cheeks, from

behind, it really was an awesome sight. After about 6 months of wearing

her thong to the beach it became second nature to her and she didn’t mind

wearing it at all.

We got into a small disagreement about something and we made a bet,

whoever was right and won, would get one thing he or she wanted. I knew my

wife wanted some new clothes, and a new washer/dryer, but I didn’t know

what I would want, if I won the bet (but I knew I was right). The next day

we found out that I WAS right and Tina said she would honor the bet, and

asked what I wanted. I told her instead of spending money, I wanted one

week of complete obedience from her. She was to dress the way I wanted,

and act the way I wanted. She thought about it for a few minutes and

agreed. The first night I had her dress up in a little cute sleep outfit

and we had a great time. We tried several positions we never had before,

and had some of the best sex ever. Tina admitted she had the best orgasm

of her life with me in charge, and we didn’t get to sleep till 2 am.

The next morning being Saturday we just slept in till around 11:am. We

got up, had breakfast and discussed what we would do for the day. I told

Tina as part of my winnings, I wanted to go to the beach, and she agreed.

We did our morning routine, and got ready to go. She had her string thong

on under her cute little beach dress. As we were about to go out the door,

I told her to stop, and I turned her back to me, went down on my right

knee, and slid her thong bikini knickers down. She said she thought I had

enough last night. I said I didn’t want anything right now, I was just

fixing her outfit and we were now ready to go to the beach. She then knew

what I had in mind.

She said, “NO WAY. I can’t go out like this.”

I told her, “We made a bet, you lost, and you promised me, anything I

wanted for a week, you would do.”

“But I can’t go out like this, the dress is way too short and everyone

will see everything I’ve got.”

I said, “No they won’t, and besides I’ll help you make it through the

day. Plus, that’s what I wanted for my winning the bet.”

She gave me a funny look but said ok lets go. I walked her out to the

car and she kept trying to hold the back of her dress down.

I said, “Let it go, you look just like you do every time we go to the

beach, nobody can tell. Your little ass always hangs out from under that

little dress, and you never could see the string up your butt.”

I drove to the beach and we got out. She did look hot and her ass did

show as we walked, but no more than when she had on her string bikini

bottom. She just had to watch out for the front of her dress because if it

flew up everyone would get a hell of view. I didn’t take the blanket or

stuff out of the car, I told her let’s just walk first. She was happy with

that. I walked her up and down the beach for about a half-hour. We had

many guys looking and a few followed us up and down the beach. I looked

over and could see her juices flowing down the inside of her leg and I

could tell she was really enjoying putting on a show. Everyone was

looking, but this was about normal. I think most people who had seen her

before thought she had a thong on under the dress, but we knew differently.

I told her “Lets head to the car.” and with that our day at the beach was over.

We still had another six days on our bet and I had several more ideas as

to how I wanted to showoff my cute little wife. Now for the best way to

tell her about my next plans.

After we got in the car Tina was very nervous but glad it was over. I

drove out of the parking lot quickly and we were on our way home. I

remembered we didn’t have anything to eat so I thought of another great way

to showoff the way Tina was dressed. We were stopped at a stop sign and to

the left was a very large grocery store. I turned into the parking lot and

Tina asked what we were doing. I told her we needed food for tonight and

we were stopping to do some shopping. She reached down to get the bottoms

to her bathing suit, and I told her to hand them to me.

She looked at me with that puppy-dog look and said, “Please don’t make

me do this.”

I reminded her she lost the bet, not me, and she had six more days to do

as I pleased.

She handed me the bottoms of her suit and said, “This little shirt-dress

is way too short to wear into a grocery store without knickers of some kind.”

I parked and got out. I then walked around to Tina’s door and opened it

and said let’s go. She had to wait till nobody was close so she could get

out of the car without everyone seeing her goodies. When she got out she

pulled her dress down as far as it would go, but it barely came to the

bottom of her butt cheeks. As she walked her dress would wiggle and flip

up and down and you could easily see the bottom of her beautiful little

ass. I told her to go in and do the shopping and I would be behind her the

whole time. I gave her a fifty-dollar bill and walked back away from her

so I could act as if I didn’t know her. I followed her into the store

about 10 seconds behind her. When I walked in I noticed everyone was

watching her every step. As she went down the grocery aisles, there were

two or three guys slowly moving their carts behind her. I joined them and

listened to them talk and I joined in the conversations. They thought she

must have been a hooker or something. I told them how hot I thought she

looked and they agreed. She shopped as quickly as she could and was out of

the store in about ten minutes. I followed about 30 seconds later and we

finally headed home. I leaned over and kissed Tina and told her how cute

she looked in there. I reached my hand over and rubbed her cunt and it was

soaked all over. It was the wettest I had ever known Tina to be.

After we got home, I took Tina directly into the bedroom and we stayed

there most the night. She never did talk about what happened that day but

I knew she must have enjoyed it because of how wet she was in the car and

by how great our sex was that night. It was the best sex we ever had, even

better than the night before.

The next day I told Tina we were going to the mall after work and I

would be home as early as possible. I got home around 4pm and told Tina to

get ready for the mall. While she was showering I went into Tina’s closest

and pulled out the cheerleader’s outfit she had worn as a senior in high

school. That was four years ago and I had not seen Tina in it since, for

sure she had not worn it since we had been married. When she came out of

the shower she looked at the bed and stopped dead in her tracks. She

pleaded with me, not that outfit. I only kept it for sentimental reasons.

I grabbed the skirt and top and said, “Put it on, it’s my week remember.”

She put on the skirt, then the little sweater top. It was tight on her

but still looked good. She went to her undies drawer and pulled out her

red shorts that went with the outfit. I didn’t say anything and let her

put them on. Then she put on her white socks and tennis shoes and we were

off to the mall. She said she felt silly in the outfit. I had noticed

that the skirt was a little longer than the one she wore to the beach but

not much. If she bent over or walked too fast, I could see the bottoms of

her red shorts with no problem.

We arrived at the mall and I walked around to open Tina’s door for her,

she stepped out and I told her to turn around so I could see how she

looked. When she turned around, I reached under her skirt and grabbed the

tops of her shorts. I pulled them down quickly before Tina could do

anything and told her to step out of them. She begged me no, anything, but

not here, not in this outfit. Her eyes were pleading with me for mercy.

She promised she would do anything else for me, just don’t ask her to do

this. I lifted her foot, pulled the shorts off and threw them in the car

and locked the door. She now had her cheerleader’s outfit on with nothing

under her sweater or very short skirt. I grabbed her hand and we started

walking inside. With her other hand she was holding down her skirt the

best she could.

We walked into the mall and I headed for one of my favorite places, the

video arcade section. We went inside and I got change so we could play

some games. Tina was still holding down her skirt hoping nobody could see

what she wasn’t wearing. There were many teenagers in the store and they

all eyed Tina when she came in. She still looked like a teenager to me and

I think most of the guys thought she was still in high school. I played a

game or two while she watched, then I told Tina it was her turn. I put a

coin in the pinball machine and told Tina to play a game. Now she had to

use both hands and couldn’t really hold her skirt down. As she played you

could see the skirt slowly sneak up her ass. At times I could see the

bottom of her ass cheeks and once when she pulled the lever out for a new

ball, she must have moved too quickly as it was easy, for a second or two,

to see most of the crack of her ass. What a splendid sight and three or

four kids were watching from the front of the store and I know they saw

what I saw. I don’t think Tina knew how much was showing but it definitely

was a great show.

When her game ended I said, “Lets go walk the mall.”

As we went out I looked back and at least five of the teenage guys were

now following us at a short distance. How could I give them a show? I

decided to take Tina to the restaurant area of the mall. I told Tina to

sit down and I went over and got us both a coke. I watched Tina as she sat

down and she tried her best to keep everything covered with the short

little cheerleader’s skirt. The five teenage boys were over in the corner

watching also. I brought back our drinks and we finished them off.

Then I took Tina to the 6 movie complex in the mall and picked a movie

for us to watch. I asked the guy which movie was the least crowed. He

told me which one and I bought two tickets for it. To my surprise, as I

was buying popcorn, I saw the teenagers buy tickets for the same show, but

now there was 8 of them. I took Tina into the movie and to my surprise

there was only about 15 people in the theater. I lead Tina to the next to

last row and we sat down all the way against the wall. The closest person

was about 10 rows in front of us. After about 5 minutes the 8 teenage boys

came in and they sat about 3 rows in front of us but over on the other side

of the theater. I waited until we were about 30 minutes into the movie,

and looked around. Nobody was paying attention to us, so I started playing

under Tina’s little skirt. She gave me that funny look but continued to

watch the movie. After about 5 minutes I had Tina completely soaked under

her skirt. I now made a move that I knew would get Tina upset. I started

playing with the button that held her skirt on. I was still playing with

her cunt at the same time and I don’t think she knew what I was doing. I

finally managed to get the skirt unbuttoned and then I slowly started to

lower the zipper. I started to increase the tempo of my fingers ‘on and

in’ her cunt and I looked up into Tina’s face. She had her eyes closed and

was starting to moan and really enjoy the sensation. I finally got the

zipper all the way down and her little skirt was completely open on the

side. It would fall off easily if she were to stand up. I continued

rubbing her cunt and I could see her hips start to move. I rubbed and

played for another 3 or 4 minutes till she finally came with a low grunt.

She ground her cunt into my hand and she was soaking wet. I looked around

and noticed that a few of the boys were watching but trying to make it look

as if they weren’t. I told Tina to keep her eyes closed and not to open

them. As I again started to play with her cunt, I ‘accidentally’ dumped

some of the popcorn in her lap. I told her to lift up a little so I could

clean up the popcorn. She lifted up a little but it was not enough. I

told her to lift a little higher and when she did, I pulled on her skirt,

it slipped down to knees, and I then quickly pulled it off completely.

Tina’s eyes popped opened and she starting reaching for her skirt. I

placed it on the other side of me and told her to sit still or she would

call attention to herself. She quickly tried to pull her little sweater

down over her ass and cunt but it just wasn’t long enough. It came close

but it wouldn’t cover even half her ass. She pleaded with me to give her

skirt back. I reminded her she promised to do anything I wanted for seven

days and to sit back and watch the movie. I would give her skirt back in

10 minutes if she sat back and didn’t make a fuss.

I asked if she agreed to that and with a look that could kill, she said

yes, but only 10 minutes. I looked over at the teenagers and I think they

knew what I had done. They were now peeking over quite often and all were

now chatting among themselves. I decided I was thirsty, so I waded up

Tina’s skirt, put it under my arm and started to get up. She pulled me

down and pleaded with me not to leave her. I said I was going for a coke

and she could have her skirt back within the 10 minutes that I promised,

but it would be after I got back. I got up and left my cute little wife,

sitting in the theater with only her cheerleader’s sweater on, and a group

of teenage boys obviously doing there best to keep an eye on her.

As I walked out the door I knew that Tina was squirming in her seat, and

that she was practically nude in the Movie Theater. After about 3 minutes

I returned with my coke and I noticed the boys had moved to the row behind

us and were sitting right behind Tina. I came back and Tina was trying her

hardest to cover up, but I knew they could easily see she was nearly nude.

Now I had to try to figure out how to get her dressed in front of the

teenage boys. They were so close now they could see everything.

I sat down next to Tina and she gave me a look with terror written all

over her face. I whispered to her it would be all right and to watch the

movie for a while. After about 15 minutes, the boys got up and went to the

popcorn stand. I don’t know why they all left at once but they did. I

gave Tina her skirt back and she quickly put it on. She told me she had

never been so embarrassed in her whole life. I reached under her skirt and

felt her cunt. She forgot to mention she had never been so turned on in

her life. Her cunt was soaked, her seat was soaked, and now my hand was

soaked. She had never been this wet in the entire time I had known her. I

grabbed her hand and told her it was time to leave the theater. She held

her skirt down the best she could as I led her out. The boys were nowhere

in sight and I think this made Tina feel a little better.

I walked her out to the car but not before I noticed a whole new crowd

of people following her. I wish I could describe better how Tina looked in

her cheerleader’s outfit. The next time you see a cheerleader, think what

she would look like walking around without a bra, with her tits bouncing,

and without any knickers on under her little outfit. Taking into account

the fact that her outfit was made to fit her four years ago, it was quite a

show. I took Tina home as we had had a very full two days. I didn’t try

to push Tina any further that night and we went to bed earlier than normal.

The next day was Sunday and day three of our bet. I woke up trying to

figure out what to do with Tina today. I didn’t want to waste my seven

days, as I knew in all my life, she would never enter into an agreement

like this again. She didn’t mention the beach or the mall to me. She was

sitting at the table eating her breakfast when she asked what was on the

agenda for today. I told her we were going to ride over to a town about 60

miles away. She always liked going there as we usually went over, ate

lunch, and did a little shopping. Quite often, as part of the trip, we

would go to a water theme park and ride the slides. I had her start

packing for the trip and I also packed a few items she didn’t know about. I

told her to wear her thong bikini with her nice short cover-up dress over

it. She went in and changed and as we were heading out the door, I told

her to hold it and I think she knew what was coming. I went over, pulled

off her thong bottoms, and put them in my pants pocket. We then walked out

and got into the car.

After we hit the turnpike we had about another 40 minutes to go. I

reached over into the back seat and pulled out a couple things from my bag.

One was a mini CD player with headphones. I told Tina to put them on and

press play. She did and was surprised to hear it was one of her favorite

groups. I then told her to put the seat back in a reclining position and

relax for the trip. I noticed after she put her seat back that the dress

was now right below her cunt. I could easily see her cunt, but anyone

outside would probably not be able to. After five minutes I reached back

in the bag and pulled out a black sleep mask, the type you use if you have

trouble sleeping during the day. I told Tina to put this on, put the

headphones over it, then lay back and listen to her music. I would tell

her when we were close to our destination and she could then remove the

headphones and sleep mask.

She did as she was told and I sat back and watched. After a couple

minutes I started rubbing her legs working my way up to her pussy. I

finally got to her cunt and started massaging her clit. It didn’t take

long for the water fountain to turn on. As I was rubbing her cunt and

clit, I was slowly working her dress up almost to her waist. I don’t think

she could tell how much she was showing, but it was now very easy to see

her cunt from any angle. I sped up and started looking for my first

encounter. There, up in front of us, was a big 18-wheeler. I wanted this

to be a good show so I kept rubbing Tina getting her wetter and wetter.

She could not hear or see so it was safe to pull up next to the trucker. I

moved over into the passing lane and slowly inched up next to his cab. I

waited and sure enough he looked over and into the car. He eyes became

fixed on Tina and he watched me finger her cunt. I took my fingers and

opened up Tina’s cunt for him to see. He honked his horn twice and gave me

the thumbs up but Tina didn’t even flinch. Her headphones were doing their

job. I saw another truck up about ½ mile so I waved to this trucker and

sped up to catch the next. This time the trucker was waiting for me. The

other trucker must have used his CB radio to alert him. I quit rubbing

Tina and grabbed her hand. I guided her hand down to her cunt and started

rubbing it around on her clit. She got the message quickly and started

stroking herself. She was moving her fingers slowly at first and then

faster and faster. When I looked up the trucker caught me by surprise. He

had a small video camera and was taping everything. I wasn’t sure what to

do but my excitement got the best of me and I decided not to pull away.

Tina was rubbing her cunt harder and faster and I knew she was about to

cum. I was waiting for her to cum and she did so in a big fashion. She

lifted her ass way off the seat, which gave the trucker a perfect view of

her cunt. It was easy for him to see her twitching as she was getting off

on her fingers. She then settled down in the seat and I again sped off to

look for more truckers.

Before I could see another truck I saw a sign that read, Truck stop,

gas, food, carwash. I thought about it for a second and pulled over in the

lane so I could exit at the stop. I slowed down slowly and looked over and

Tina was still intent on listening to her music. Her skirt was back down

as far as it would go so you couldnt really see anything unless you were

very close or looked at her from the front window. Then you could see

right up the skirt which barely covered her cunt. I pulled into the truck

stop and pulled up to the pump. I reached under her headphones and lifted

one side. I told her to stay where she was as I was filling the car up and

would be back in a minute. She said she was worried someone would see her

with these blindfolds on. I told her were were at a small gas station and

nobody else was here but us. I would fill up quickly, go in and pay the

attendant, then leave. She said ok, but hurry.

I looked around as I got out and there was cars and people all over the

place. Another car pulled up beside me as I was pumping gas into my car.

When the driver got out he noticed Tina instantly. He stared then walked

towards the car until he saw me then he went back and started pumping gas

into his car. When I finished pumping the gas I went inside and waited in

line to pay. After a couple minutes I paid for the gas and walked back

outside. I was dumbstuck. There were three or four guys standing in front

of our car looking at Tina and one of them was the trucker we had pasted a

few miles back. He was right at the front window of our car with his video

camera filming down inside at Tina sitting there. I walked out and nobody

even pretened like they were going to move. As I got to my car the trucker

stopped filming and said thats a cute little woman you have there.

Interested in partying any? No I said as I got in my car as quick as I

could. I started the engine and just then they finally moved from infront

of my car. I sped out of the lot and we were on our way again. Tina was

still there listening to her music like nothing had ever happened. She

would have killed me had she known.