Sexual Escapades

Ch. 04

by LadyM999Â©

So let's see. I've shared with you a story of my love affair with Tom, the first

experience with a woman, and my first adventurous rendezvous with Xander. I have

so many interesting tales to tell, but I will not get into all of them. How

about I share with you my first experience with exhibitionism? It wasn't long

after that I got into voyeurism, however it's not that fun of a tale. The

exhibitionism on the other hand. Now that's a good memory of mine and another

sexual experience that made me the sensual and erotic woman I am today.

Showing off

I was still married to Kevin, however by now we were separated and pending

divorce proceedings. I had moved out and gotten a nice apartment downtown, close

to work.

I had met Greg one night at the bar after work. We weren't boyfriend or

girlfriend, but we were friends with benefits. This one particular day I was

extremely horny and no matter how many times I had masturbated I still couldn't

get enough. Finally I called Greg to see if he was free that night and if he

wanted to get together. I was in luck, Greg was available. We made plans to hook

up at his place for about nine that night. Time moved slowly and I found myself

staring at the clock all day. Every so often I would go to the ladies bathroom

and just finger my pussy till I came. At one point I thought I heard someone

else in the bathroom with me. Did I care? Of course not. Heck if she wanted to

watch all she had to do was say something.

Finally the time came to leave work. I went home quickly to shower and change

before heading to Greg's place. He had a great apartment. Floor to ceiling

windows in his room and the rest of the place had a very ritzy and artsy feel to

it. He opened the door and the instant he did, I pushed him back against a wall

and kissed him hard while reaching for his dick. I squeezed and caressed his

cock through his pants with one hand while reaching down for his other hand to

place it under my dress against my wet hot pussy. We only broke for a moment

while he closed and locked the door. I reached for him again and while

undressing we kissed and petted one another till we were naked and standing in

his room.

I knelt down before him and took his hard cock into my mouth. Sucking him fast

and hard, reaching down with my other hand to squeeze and tug at his clean

shaven balls. I could feel him weave his hands into my hair pulling me closer to

him so I could take all of him into my mouth. I heard his moans of pleasure but

had to stop before he came. Not that he would have, Greg has pretty good stamina

and control. He pulled me up roughly and pushed me against his bed. This time he

knelt down before me and spread my legs wide open. He leaned down to suck and

nibble on my tits first before trailing licks and kisses down my body to my

dripping cunt. He covered my pussy with his mouth and started licking and

sucking on my clit. Occasionally he would tug on it with his lips. I felt him

slide two fingers into my pussy and I pulled my legs further back for easier

access. Whenever I was with Greg I would turn into a dirty little whore. The

language I spewed out would embarrass most ladies and even some sailors.

"That's it baby, fuck my cunt." I started bucking against his fingers then told

him to put another one in. I reached down with one hand and spread open my lips

and with the other hand I pushed his face deeper into my snatch. "Suck that

clit, that's it, don't stop, SUCK IT! Faster, ohh yeah baby faster." Greg

obliged, he started to fuck my pussy with his lips and tongue faster and faster.

I held his head firmly in place while I gyrated against his mouth. I started to

buck wildly against him until I had my first orgasm. I cried out his name in

pure pleasure as I released the tension and tightness that had formed in my

lower abdomen and pussy. He continued to assault my snatch with his hands,

tugging at it roughly, pinching my clit between his fingers, every now and then

giving it a bit of a slap. He slid up my body to play with my tits while he

planted another hot wet kiss on my lips. I loved the taste of my juices all over

him and I reached out with my tongue to clean the rest up.

"You're a horny little bitch tonight aren't you?" he asked.

"Fuck yeah I am, now shut the fuck up and slam that dick into my cunt!"

He rolled me over into the doggy position and did just that. He didn't just

slide his cock in. He slammed it in nice and hard. Greg started to fuck me hard

and fast. Each time calling me some dirty name or another. Every now and then he

would alternate between rubbing my clit or playing with my tits. At one point he

grabbed my hair and pulled my head back. That's when I noticed the man across

the street in the next apartment building. He just stood there and watched Greg

and I fucking.

"Hey Greg, there's a guy watching us."

"So, who cares, let him fucken watch."

I for one had never had anyone watch me, but I figured what the hell. Let him

watch and I hope he enjoys the show. I reached down under me to rub my clit

while Greg continued to fuck me from behind. "Cum for me bitch. I want to feel

you squirt all over my cock." I loved hearing him talk dirty and with those

words I did just that. I came hard all over his cock. Greg pulled out and laid

down; "Ride me" was all he said. I climbed on top of him and slid back down on

his dick. Leaning forward so he could suck on my nipples I started to move

against him. Slowly at first then more quickly. I looked up to see if the man

was still watching us and sure enough there he was. There wasn't too much of a

distance between buildings and I could tell that he had his cock in hands. "He's

jacking off" I said to Greg between breaths. "Good for him, glad he's enjoying

it. Sit up and ride me harder!" with that Greg pushed me back into a sitting

position on top of him so I could ride him harder and faster. I leaned back a

little so I could play with my clit while I rode Greg's cock. Faster and faster

I rocked against him while I pushed my fingers hard against my clit. With in

seconds I came for a third time, my head falling back as I screamed in pleasure.

Greg waited until my body was a bit more relaxed before pulling me off his cock

and back into the doggy position. Again he slammed his cock into me, harder than

the first time and faster. He grabbed my hair and pulled my head back a little.

"Look at him jerk off." He said to me, "I want you to watch him while I fuck

you." With Greg having a firm grasp of my hair there was no where else to turn

so I watched the other guy stroke his cock.

"You like being watched don't you? You're just a little slut that loves to be

watched."

"Oh yeah baby. I love it."

"After I'm done fucking you and filling your little pussy hole I want you to sit

back and masturbate for him too."

"What? Are you serious?"

"Shut up bitch and just do what you're told."

Greg started to move faster and faster, he let go of my hair and grabbed my

hips. With one more thrust I could feel him cum. He growled once then pulled

out. He came around to where my head was and helped me to change positions so I

was facing the window better. He spread my legs open and told me to fuck myself

for the man that was watching. I was reluctant at first, but Greg slapped my now

sensitive pussy and told me to do it. I had to admit, the thought of

masturbating for a stranger excited me and I could feel that intense sensation

starting to build inside of me.

Greg lay at my feet directing me what to do while I played with myself. I looked

up and noticed the guy still stroking his cock and that just made me move my own

fingers faster and faster. "Pull your lips open Callie. Show him what you're

doing to that lovely little pink clit of yours." I heard Greg say. When I looked

down at him I smiled sweetly and said, "I doubt he can see my clit from there

Greg."

"So, I can see it from here and I like seeing your lips pulled open while you

masturbate. Just imagine he can see it too." I did what I was told and spread my

lips open while I continued to fuck myself. With how sensitive I was it didn't

take me long to cum again. This time squirting on to the bed. Greg leaned in to

lick my pussy clean and I looked up to see the man in the other building. He was

holding a towel and it looked as if he was cleaning himself off. Guess watching

our fucking then me masturbating really worked on getting him off tonight. I

fell back against the bed and smiled. I never knew showing off for someone else

could be such a rush. When I found the strength I flipped over and laid back

down against a pillow. I was in no rush to get home so I just stayed with Greg

for a while that night. I didn't leave till almost the crack of dawn and between

that time I got fucked a couple more times. The man that had been watching must

have gone to sleep because we didn't see him again that night.

Every time after that though if I was going to Greg's place for some fun we

noticed the man would watch. By then I was so comfortable with it all I usually

waved and blew a kiss at him before Greg and I would fall to the bed.

My exhibitionist side came out and played a lot from there on out. Even after

Greg and I went our separate ways. There were a lot of times I would just

masturbate for anyone that wanted to watch and I found myself wearing panties

less and less. Every now and then making sure whoever was around knew that I

didn't have any on. Either by bending over and picking something up discreetly

so only the person I was teasing knew, or by sitting at a restaurant with my

legs slightly parted, sometimes while lightly fingering myself. I had definitely

become a shameless hussy by then, but I enjoyed every minute of it.

Eventually it got to a point where I wasn't just enjoying being watched. I

wanted to watch others as well, and that's when I realized I was a voyeur as

well. More so the exhibitionist, but once in a while I didn't mind watching.It's

amazing how sometimes the two can go hand in hand. No pun intended of course.