

## Wrap around skirt

It was our first anniversary and we had planned to go to the quiet little restaurant where we had gone on our very first date. Beth asked me to select what she should wear for the evening from her wardrobe. Hoping I was in for a sexy evening, well this was our anniversary; I selected a black blouse that crisscrossed over her lovely small but firm young breasts. It had ties that went around her waist and tied at the back. I also selected a black wraparound skirt and suggested that she didn't wear panties.

I was hoping to have a little fun on the dance floor. Boy! Did that turn out to be an understatement!

Whilst getting ready and being in a party mood, we had opened a bottle of wine. Beth suggested opening a second bottle as we weren't going to be driving. We had booked a taxi so it didn't really matter about drinking.

Being a lovely warm evening, Beth just had a black crocheted wrap around her shoulders. As she was getting into the taxi her wraparound skirt opened completely to her waist and I could tell by the look on the driver's face that she had agreed to my request not to wear panties. When we set off, I told her that the driver must have seen her shaved pussy when her skirt opened. She blushed profusely but then started to giggle.

I told the driver the address.

'Are you sure you wanna go there?' He inquired. 'I mean especially the way your wife is dressed.'

I assured him that it was exactly where we wanted to go as it was where we had our first date.

'Dunno when that was mate but it's now under new management. I wouldn't advise going there.'

I must have had more wine than I realised as the significance of his warning was lost on me and I assured him that was our destination.

We arrived and I helped Beth from the taxi. It was only as the taxi pulled away that I realised the place did look very different and I wondered for a moment if he had indeed brought us to the right place.

There was a black man wearing a tuxedo standing by the door. I asked him if this was the Black Cat.

'The Black Cat as was Sir! It is now the Black Pussy!'

Cat, Pussy. Didn't seem a big difference, just a bit

more playful sounding. The man opened the door for us and as we entered it took us a little while to adjust our eyes to the darkness. It was very dimly lit. The bar area drew my attention as it was better lit than the rest of the place. I took Beth by the arm and escorted her over to the bar. There didn't seem to be many people in the place just one couple sat at a table and two men stood at the bar.

Beth hoisted herself up onto a bar stool as I ordered drinks. As I turned back to Beth I was shocked to see her wraparound skirt had fallen open and she was showing a lot of leg. Being a warm evening she hadn't bothered wearing stockings. Her show hadn't gone unnoticed. The two men had turned to get a better view and when the barman returned with the drinks, he was practically bending over the bar to get a better look.

I drew Beth's attention to her skirt and she hurriedly pulled it back over her legs.

By the time we had a couple more drinks, the place was starting to fill up. The bar area was quite crowded with people all around us. I then realised that it was only men that were standing around Beth. Something caught my eye and I looked more carefully at her skirt. It was moving. Then I realised that the guy next to her had his hand under her skirt and by the look of it he must have been up as far as her pussy.

Beth's eyes were closed and it seemed she was in a state of sexual arousal. I then noticed that her wrap around blouse was sagging open. Someone had undone the ties at the back. It was so far apart at the front that I could see one of her nipples. The thought that a lot of men could see her bare breasts and one guy was fingering her pussy was really turning me on.

A guy standing behind Beth was leaning against her back. He was nuzzling her neck and whispering in her ear. Another guy was gradually working his way at the side of Beth between her and myself. I had to look around him to see that he had pulled her blouse open and was fondling her bare breasts.

The guy behind her reached up and cupped her other breast as the guy who had opened her blouse, bent forward to suck on her nipple. I also noticed that she had her legs wide open and if it wasn't for the fact that the guy who was fingering her pussy had started to kiss her, she would have been moaning loudly as an orgasm shook her body.

As her orgasm subsided, I pushed the guy out of the way and pulled Beth off the stool and escorted her to a booth, trying to pull her blouse together as we made our way. Fortunately the skirt just fell back into place.

When we were sat down I asked her if she realised what had just happened. She said that she wasn't that drunk and anyway the fantastic orgasm sure would have sobered her up.

I asked if she wanted to leave. She replied only if I did as she was having a lot of fun. I confessed that I also was enjoying our anniversary evening. Watching her become the plaything of a group of men was the sexiest thing I had ever seen.

Just then the waitress brought us two drinks. She said they were sent over by the men at the bar. As we looked in their direction, they raised their glasses to us, so we did the same back.

I pointed out to Beth that if we stayed there, there may be a good chance that these men would want more than just to play with her. With that she blushed deeply and said

'I don't mind if you don't.'

'Do you mean you would let them 'Have you!' Let them put their cocks in you!'

She reached down and grabbed my hard cock.

'I see the idea turns you on!' She said. 'The thought of them shooting their cum into me gets you going doesn't it?'

'Oh that would be delicious!' I replied.

'And would you still want to make love to me when I'm full of other men's cum?'

'Oh yes please!'

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I think Beth was a little more 'relaxed' than I was as she didn't object when sitting at the bar, a strange man put his hand up her wraparound skirt and finger-fucked her to one of the best orgasms she had ever had whilst two of his friends felt and sucked her tits.

We had gone to sit in a booth when the waitress brought us drinks sent over by the men.

Just then one of the men came to our table and asked Beth to dance. She readily accepted. I watched as best I could as they came into sight now and then as my view was sometimes blocked by the other couples on the floor. The guy was helping himself to feeling her arse and tits. Even sliding his hand inside her skirt to play with her shaved pussy. The fact that she had no panties on made this easy for him to get complete access to her pussy and I am sure he was finger-fucking

her again. I could see she was really turned on as she started to kiss him there in the middle of the floor.

They were soon swallowed up on the crowded dance floor. After a few minutes I was curious to see what I was missing. I walked around the dance floor then right at the back of the room I spotted them. A group of men surrounded her watching as her dance partner kissed her and felt her up. He moved behind her and had her blouse completely open and her skirt pulled open and wrapped around behind her completely exposing her shaved pussy and bare breasts to the other men. One of his friends started fingering her pussy as two others sucked on her tits.

Once she started to moan with the fingering, the guy took out his cock and eased it into her. He fucked her like that for a little while. I guess it was too awkward that way. The guys sucking her tits lifted one of her legs each and raised her so that she was level with the guys cock and he could slide it in and out of her with ease.

It didn't take him long to start moving faster as his orgasm approached. I could hear his moans even over the music as he came inside my Beth. The thought of a stranger pumping her delicious pussy full of cum was just too much for me and I came in my pants. I went off to the toilets to clean up. When I returned they had her bent over a table and mounted her from behind.

One after the other, all of the group (six men) took turns fucking her. There was loads of cum running down her thighs. When the last one had finished, they all went off to the bar leaving her laying there. I cleaned her thighs with my handkerchief, and then jammed it up her cunt to lock the rest inside. It was my intention to take her home and play with and suck on her delicious well fucked pussy but as we were about to leave, the black doorman stopped us.

'You can take her in the office if you want a bit of privacy. I'm sure you can't wait to have your turn at fucking the slut.' He said as he opened the office door and escorted us in then closed the door behind him as he left us alone. There was a long leather couch, I laid Beth down and undid her clothes. I just stood there admiring her lovely form.

Even though I had just cum, I couldn't help but get aroused again looking at her beauty. Red finger and suck marks on her lovely breasts. Her delicious pussy lips were now red and slightly swollen. I removed the handkerchief from her cunt and watched the cum start to ooze out of her. She was sort of half asleep and half in some fantasy dream. She had been well fucked by the six guys and it was obvious she was in cum heaven.

I got down on my knees and draped one of her legs over

my shoulder so that I could get at her delicious pussy. I slowly licked each pussy lip then sucked on them. All the time taking cum into my mouth, each lick, each suck got more and more of it from her. I then concentrated on her clit, bringing her to another shattering climax. The intensity of her climax forced the last of the cum of the six men from out of her cunt. I readily lapped it up.

'She should be clean enough by now.' A voice from behind me said. It turned out to be the manager he was stood there with the black doorman watching us. I hadn't heard them coming in. I suppose having Beth's thighs clamped over my ears didn't help.

'Our turn now!' said the black doorman as he got on the couch between Beth's thighs.

'Move over!' was the managers only comment as he shoved me out of the way.

I sat there on the office floor watching as the two of them enjoyed my lovely Beth. Taking turns fucking her, sucking her tits. The black guy came in her pussy but the manger came on her face and some went in her mouth.

'That'll make kissing her more interesting for you,' he said as he wiped his cock on her hair. I could wait no longer, I dived on my lovely Beth sinking my dick into her cum filled cunt and kissing and licking her face.

'I thought he'd enjoy that,' said the manager as they both left the office laughing.

What a wonderful anniversary.

Now whenever we go for a night out, I always insist she wears the wraparound skirt.