**Anniversary Fun**

by OzRedHeadLover

**Liz & Sean's Adventure Continues**

*Sean and Liz continue their adventure sans underwear.*

Life was moving fast, Liz reflected, as she sat on the train home from a shopping excursion. It didn't seem like two months since she and husband Sean had celebrated their second wedding anniversary. Sean hadn't been home much since then what with interstate and overseas trips for work.

The day in the city had been fruitful for her. She needed a new dress for the weekend as she and Sean were making use of the anniversary present he had given her, tickets the Australian Ballet performing The Red Shoes. They were only performing it for one night. Liz never missed a chance to dress up and this weekend was going to be special.

Now sitting on the train home with her new dress and shoes she had time to compose herself after running around the hot city all day. It wasn't unusual to still be having hot days in Melbourne in the middle of March and today was not disappointing. Liz had opted to wear a crochet mini dress and was glad of the openness of the weave as it allowed cool air to reach her body when the air-con on the train ramped up as it left the station. There weren't many passengers on board as the train pulled away from Flinders Street station, so she placed her bounty on the seat beside her, however by the time they reached Melbourne Central station the carriage was getting fuller. It wasn't yet peak hour however many of the visitors to the city were making their escape before the peak rush started.

A group of two girls and a guy she judged to be about her own age, perhaps a year or two younger, approached where Liz was sitting, one of the girls making eye contact and smiling as if to say "may we sit here?". Liz took the hint and moved her shopping bags to the floor under her seat, the largest bag needing to be between her feet.

Her mini dress served well enough to cover her modesty, albeit with a little effort, even though it was only just long enough to cover her bottom when sitting. The dress had narrow straps over her shoulders and full cover of her back. The front was buttoned from between her breasts, forming V-neck, to 5cm above the hem, this formed another V at the bottom of the line of buttons down her front. The dress was intended to be figure hugging and it conformed to her firm 10B breasts and athletic stomach. The pattern in the crochet was asymmetrical, an area of larger holes covered her right breast, and she knew her blueberry sized, and now firm, nipple was visible to anyone who looked hard enough. The material on the left breast had smaller holes so only the outline of her nipple was visible to the observer.

Over her left hip was a large patch of larger holes which would have shown her knickers had she been wearing any, she hadn't worn knickers outside work since her anniversary, while her belly and right hip were covered by the centre line of buttons and smaller holes. She knew the last button was about 10cm below her naked pussy when standing and just hid her slit from view when sitting with her knees to together, she dare not look down to check at the moment for fear of attracting attention to her potentially on display pussy.

The guy stepped to the free window seat and sat down opposite Liz, his companions sat in the aisle seats, one beside Liz and the other beside their male friend. The girl sitting diagonally opposite smiled at Liz and said thanks. Liz smiled at them as she got as comfortable as she could now surrounded by extra body heat.

The air-con ramped up more to compensate of the extra passengers on the train and Liz felt a cold breeze across her chest. Her nipples swelled to the coolness, and she felt her right nipple lightly constricted by the edges of a hole in the material, her left nipple brushed against the cotton thread. She knew her right nipple must have been poking through the hole and was glad she had worn the dusty pink version of the dress. The pink nipple would be less obvious against dusty pink than pure white.

The whole situation of her potential exposure had Liz getting aroused. She had found a new side of her personality during their anniversary weekend. Not wearing a bra was normal, she hadn't owned a real bra in her life, having even refused to wear a training bra during puberty. She could think of anything worse than confining her breasts behind elastic just to conform to society. Now vowing to only wear knickers when absolutely required by dress code had added another thrill to her life and lead to her discovery of exhibitionism. Liz looked out the window and thought about how Sean would react when she put her new dress on for the ballet tomorrow night hoping it would take her mind off the teasing her right nipple was getting as it was effectively being caressed and tugged by each movement of her dress.

She saw in her peripheral vision that the guy was looking straight at her chest as he talked with his friends. She knew he could see her nipple and tried to ignore him. She wasn't embarrassed by the exposure; however, she didn't want to encourage him by acknowledging she knew where he was looking. That was until she saw the girl sitting beside him place her hand in his lap, right over his cock and gently rub the bulge in his shorts. The guy looked at his friend as she leant over and whispered something in his ear. He whispered something back to her. Liz saw the girl's eyes move from her friend's face to Liz's chest and then down to her lap. The girl looked at Liz and smiled before noticeably stroking her friend's cock through his shorts.

Liz's eyes shifted to look straight at the girl's hand then up at the guy's face knowing that they had both seen her escaping nipple and her naked pussy. They may have even seen her auburn curls for Liz knew. He smiled before trying to look away. He only succeeded for a moment before his eyes were back on Liz's chest or lap. His friend's hand was slowly rubbing his bulge as she talked to her friend about their shopping. Liz looked out the window and shifted her posture so that she could spread her knees as far as possible in the confined space. If the guy was going to be teased and left out of the conversation by his girlfriend Liz was going to make it worthwhile for him.

The group of friends left the train at Newport station, the girl that had been sitting opposite Liz holding the bulge in the front of her guy's shorts as she gave Liz a smile and wink as they left. Liz smiled back and nodded to acknowledge what might be happing soon in that couple's life. When they had departed, she moved her shopping to the side so she could close her knees before anyone else sat down, by now her nipples had softened a little so that the right nipple was again behind the material, although anyone looking hard enough would have seen it through the hole. A middle-aged lady sat diagonally opposite Liz and gave her a smile to say hello and they travelled to Altona station together where Liz departed.

Liz looked at her watch and decided she didn't have time to go home before her beauty appointment, so she caught the bus to the shopping centre. To both her relief and disappointment she was the only passenger. She arrived at the beauty salon just on time.

"Hi Liz." Maria, the owner, said as Liz waked in the door, "Looks like you have had a good time."

"Just a new dress for tomorrow."

"That's right, the big night at the ballet."

"Finally. I need a weekend away from it all."

"It must be a big weekend; Sean has just called to get a tidy up on his way home." Maria was one of the few beauty technicians in the area that would accommodate male waxing.

"Oh, what time is his booking?"

"5:45."

Liz looked at her watch, it was 4pm, "Oh good, plenty of time for us to finish up and me to get home and this in the car before he sees it." Liz said as she put her bags down behind the counter so they would be out of sight while Maria attended to her treatment.

"So, what are we doing today?" Maria asked as she led Liz to the treatment room.

"Full leg and bikini line clean up."

"Just a clean-up?"

"Yes. Just a clean-up. Has Sean been asking you again?"

"Always." Sean had been trying to enlist Maria's help to convince Liz to get permanent laser hair removal done on her pubic hair, including the patch that Liz proudly wore on her pubic mound.

"Well not today, although did you figure out my idea of shaping it like a diamond?"

"I spoke to a friend who is also in the business, she said it is better to stick to silhouettes on the pussy and sketched this as the way she would do it." Maria held up a sketch of a pentagon shape that looked like diamond gem.

"Yes, that is perfect."

"Good, I will do this when we get to your pussy today. Now I guess you're ready under this cute dress?" Maria knew Liz had taken to going panty free and wasn't surprised at all when Liz kicked off her sandals, pulled her dress up and lay down on the table.

Maria started by giving Liz a full leg wax, she didn't really need to do above the knee however it had been a couple of months since she had done Liz's upper legs and there was a little fuzz returning.

"You know I could laser your legs so you wouldn't have to worry about getting them waxed." Maria told Liz.

"I know, but if I did that, I would have to give in to Sean wanting to get my pussy done too."

"Every time I see him he asks me to talk to you about that."

"He can ask, but I like having the option to groom my pubes." Liz said.

"We could just do your labia and butt crack." Maria suggested, "The hair on your mound could be left to grow naturally. You know I have 45-year-old clients that have been waxing it all off since puberty and now only come in once or twice a year to get the fuzz cleaned up."

"So, they are effectively bald all the time."

"Yes. If they had paid for a laser treatment ten years ago they would have achieved the same result for much less cost and time."

"So long term waxing becomes permanent?"

"Not for everyone. Laser is more guaranteed but still not a certainty, some just have reduced hair growth needing less regular maintenance."

"I'll think about it some more. I guess having permanently hair free lips and legs would be better than this jungle right now." Liz said with a smile as Maria spread her legs and started to wax her inner thighs and labia.

Once Maria was hair free except the patch on her pubic mound Maria stepped back and asked her to close her legs.

"OK, let's get this pussy into shape."

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"Sounds good." Liz confirmed. Maria had her lay back and she waxed the pentagon shape in the centre of Liz's pubic mound before trimming the remaining hair with number 2 clippers.

"That looks good." Liz commented.

"You don't sound too sure. I can try to fix it if you don't like the shape."

"How?"

"Waxing it all off."

"Sean would love that but no, I like the shape, it is different to hearts and triangles."

"OK, I'll give you a minute to get dressed and meet you at the counter." Maria said as she opened the door. Liz slid her bottom of the table, pulled her dress down and walked past Maria with a smile on her face. Maria followed.

Liz took her purse from her handbag to pay Maria as Maria moved the shopping bags to the side of the counter.

"No charge today hun. I didn't get you an anniversary present." Maria said.

"Are you sure?"

"Definitely. Hopefully it works a gem for you" Maria smiled.

"Thanks. You're a gem." Liz replied, they both started laughing.

"You had better get moving if you don't want to cross paths with Sean."

"Thanks. Please take care of him, I need him in working order tonight." Liz pleaded.

"Don't worry, I think you and I are in more danger from him than he is from me."

Liz gave Maria a hug and headed home.

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"Hi Sean, be with you in about 5 minutes." Maria greeted Sean as he arrived for his appointment, "Head out to room 2 if you like."

"Hi Maria, thanks." Sean replied as he walked towards the back of the shop.

When Maria walked in he was sitting on the side of the treatment table, shoes off and checking emails on his phone.

"Sorry about that, the last client was running a little late."

"No worries."

"What would you like today?" Maria asked.

"Same as usual."

"OK, you know the drill, pants off and lay back."

Sean stood up and undid his belt, then the button on his slacks and the zipper. When he lowered his slacks to the floor his cock was left swinging in the breeze, he had taken to not wearing jocks as often as he could which included most days at work. Even when flaccid Sean's cock was 3cm across and 10cm long.

"Hmm, it has been a while." Maria commented as she saw the pubic hair around the base of his cock and on his balls.

"It's hard to find a beautician that isn't afraid to wax a guy."

"Well, I can certainly take care of this for you. Perhaps permanently using laser?"

"I've thought about that, but wouldn't it be painful on my balls."

"Sorry can't say, I've never had a guy to laser before." Maria confided, "Perhaps if you came in with Liz and agreed to having your balls lasered she might agree to getting her basic bikini line done too."

"You think?"

"I think she is getting close to deciding, now lay back and we will get this done for you."

Sean laid back and his cock flopped across his left hip, slightly larger and firmer than it had been at the thought of Liz being permanently hairless around her labia, he really would like her hairless all over. Maria spread his legs and waxed away the hair on the inside of his thighs and around his perineum. She pressed against the skin to hold it tight and Sean's cock jumped at the pressure. Maria smiled knowing that this was a pressure point that got Sean aroused.

She then took his balls in her hand and proceeded to wax away their hairy covering, Sean's cock swelled to near its full 20cm length and 5cm diameter and pointed toward this stomach as Maria rolled the sack in her hand.

"Looks like you enjoy this." Maria commented as she moved to waxing the few hairs along the underside of his shaft. Holding his cock first by its head as she applied the wax, then by his balls as she removed the cotton strip. Sean's cock twitched at her touch.

"Well what man wouldn't enjoy a beautiful woman playing with his cock and balls. I guess this is one part that stops other beauticians waxing men." Sean commented.

"What would they expect, you play with a cock you get an erection." Maria replied as she wrapped her hand around his shaft and moved her hand towards the tip pulling the skin tight on his shaft while inspecting closely for any missed hairs, she got so close Sean could feel her warm breath on his cock.

Maria pointed his cock downwards as far as it would go and waxed around the base of his cock before proceeding to his pubic mound and removed the remaining hairs until his pubic region was hairless.

"This thing is scary enough when it has hair around it, when you are bald it is a monster." Maria commented as she wiped his cock and balls with a warm towelette to remove any residual wax. Her up and down movements on his shaft lasting much longer than necessary, Sean could feel his need for release building as she stroked him with the warmth.

Maria removed the towelette from his cock at the right moment to spoil his pleasure and turned to her supplies. She picked up a spray bottle of aloe vera mist and proceeded to apply it to Sean's freshly waxed skin. The coolness contracting delectably with the warmth of the towelette.

"There that should ease any burn and keep you ready for later." Maria said with a grin as she patted Sean's still firm shaft, "You can get dressed now and meet me at the counter."

"Later?" Sean queried.

"I know you guys always test my handy work after one of you has been waxed." Maria answered as she closed the door behind her.

Sean walked out to the counter to pay for his waxing, his cock still firm enough to cause a bulge in his pants. Maria smiled when she saw the tent and took his payment.

"Now get home and make use of what I started." She said as she gave Sean a hug.

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Liz made it home with plenty of time to put her new dress and shoes in a suit bag and get it into the car.

She then showered to wash away the residual wax from her legs and pussy before getting comfortable in her favourite loungewear. Liz had picked up new lingerie in the city and had chosen to show off her new ivory coloured tulle baby doll. It had a halter neck holding two narrow triangles of thin material over her breasts, each edged with fine eyelash lace. The material was thin enough that her dark pink areola and large nipples were clearly visible and only just wide enough to cover her areola so that she showed plenty of side boob and the cleft of her cleavage. The triangles met at a high waisted skirt that scalloped from just below her belly button to the tops of her thighs before passing behind her to form a skirt over her bottom. Had she worn the g-string knickers they would have filled the void left over her crotch by the scalloped hemline, instead her bare labia and auburn curls were clearly on display. Her long auburn hair hanging down her back to just above her waist was tied back in a loose plait.

She heard Sean at the front door and decided to greet him in the hallway. Sean opened the door wide to the sight of his wife standing practically naked in the doorway, his cock instantly responded before he realised that the neighbours would also get a good view if they had bene looking.

"Hi honey, surprise." Liz said as she wrapped her arms around Sean's neck and gave him a kiss on the lips.

Sean leant to the side to put his backpack down before snapping his own arms around Liz and returning the kiss.

Liz pulled away from the embrace, put her arms in the air and did a twirl, "Do you like my surprise?" She said as she stood in plain sight of the world.

"I do. It's new?"

"Very observant of you. I hoped you would like it; I plan on making it one of my new favourite loungewear items."

"One of your new favourites?"

"I bought some new things today, some other baby dolls, a lace teddy and some new chemise. All for loungewear mind you."

"Can't wait to see them. Although doesn't a baby doll normally come with knickers?"

"Knickers are for work and sport only. Unless you don't like what you see?"

"I love what I see." Sean replied as he took Liz into another embrace, his cock growing larger in his pants by the second, Liz reached between them and stroked his shaft through his slacks.

"I'm glad you like what you see."

"I do, should I close the door though, the neighbour's kids might be out to enjoy the evening soon."

"I guess, we don't want to get on the wrong side of them." Liz backed them away from the door so Sean could close it behind them.

"You should get comfortable, and I will get us a drink." Liz suggested.

"Good plan." Sean reluctantly released Liz and stepped into their bedroom while Liz went to the kitchen to pour them a glass of Pinot Gris. Sean came into the kitchen wearing a loose fitting t-shirt and a pair of plain cotton shorts. His cock making a noticeable tent at the front.

"Pinot Gris OK for you?"

"Sounds fine. Shall we take it out the back and enjoy the evening warmth?"

"Definitely." Liz led the way to their outdoor dining area and sat on one of the recliners. Her baby doll doing nothing to cover her body from Sean's gaze as he sat beside her.

"Cheers." Liz said as she held her glass out for Sean to tap with his own.

"Cheers." Sean replied as they each took a sip.

"Did you enjoy your shopping trip?"

"I did, and I found lots of nice things to wear."

"I can see. Anything for tomorrow night?"

"I think you will like it, it cost a bit as it is a unique designer dress."

"Can I see it?"

"You will tomorrow night." Liz laughed as she took another sip of her Pinot Gris.

"I do like your new loungewear."

"I knew you would, do you think I could wear it for our next evening BBQ?"

"Well maybe not this one." Sean said with some thought, "But I would like to see your other items, I'm sure there is something a little more appropriate to a group setting."

"And what is wrong with this." Liz said with mock disdain at Sean's remark.

"Oh, nothing I don't mind you showing, but some of our friends might be offended by your lack of knickers."

"Yeah, good point." Liz smiled as she took another sip.

"Are you comfortable there?" Liz asked.

"Yeah, Why?"

"Oh, I just wondering if you had enough room in your shorts, the bulge seems to be rather tight."

"Would you like me to fix it?"

"You can if you want."

Sean stood up and removed his shorts to reveal he had no jocks on, his now fully erect cock sticking skyward from his hair free groin.

Liz reached out to his cock, wrapped her hand around his shaft and stroked it up and down, Sean's cock twitched at the soft touch of her hand.

Sean sat back down beside Liz as she continued to slowly stroke him, he reached his hand to her bare upper thigh and let his index finger brush through the patch of auburn curls on her pubic mound, Liz adjusted her right leg to provide access to her moist labia.

"I like the new hair style." Sean commented as he looked at her gem shaped pubic hair.

"Maria did it for me today. I'm glad you like it."

"You know the only think I like better is when you are bald."

"Then you wouldn't be able to run your fingers through it like you are now."

"True." Sean replied as he ran his finger through her hair towards her clit. Liz squeezed his cock as she stroked it.

Sean gently rubbed the pea sized bud of nerves at the bottom of her clit hood, "I love the way you touch me." Liz sighed as she shifted her legs wider apart and took another sip of wine, Sean also took a sip of his wine emptying his glass.

Placing his empty glass on a table Sean moved to put his body between Liz's legs and lowered his mouth to her pussy. He ran his tongue along her lips from bottom to top before sucking her clit into his mouth.

"You do that so well." Liz sighed as she lay back to accept Sean's attention.

Sean sucked on her clit as he flicked the tip with his tongue, before releasing the now swelling bundle of nerves and taking her right outer labia lip into his mouth. He placed his right index finger on her clit and rubbed gently as he sucked. Liz's labia started to swell as Sean sucked. Liz placed her hand on his head and guided his mouth to where she needed it. Sean loved eating Liz's pussy and could do it for hours to saviour her flavour.

Sean took hold of his rigid monster with his free hand and gently stroked his shaft as he sucked his wife's pussy.

When he was happy with the progress of making Liz's right lip puffy he switched to her left outer labia lip and sucked that. He manoeuvred his fingers so he could stroke between her lips and found her warm moist opening.

"Yes, stroke me there." Liz pleaded as she moved her legs as wide as she could to give him easy access. She moved her hands to her breasts and after squeezing the firm B cup globes through the thin material of her baby doll she pinched her nipples until they started to harden. Her pussy instantly got wetter.

Sean removed his finger from her tunnel opening and sucked both lips into his mouth before comparing the puffiness, he liked to keep things even. When satisfied with his work he released Liz's lips from his mouth and inserted his index and middle finger into her soaking vagina. Liz sighed at the feeling of being filled, even with only two fingers, she clenched her muscles against his fingers as he sucked her clit between his lips.

Sean started to stroke the front of Liz's vagina until he found the patch of ripples that marks her G-spot and pressed his fingers against it.

"Please." Liz sighed acknowledging her favourite internal place to be rubbed. Sean obliged by making the 'come here' motion with his fingers, the whole time sucking on her clit which had now swollen to be the size of a cashew and stuck out from under its hood.

"Please, don't stop." Liz sighed as Sean treated her to the pleasure she had been waiting for all day. Sean continued to stroke his cock to be sure he was ready for his next move. He could feel Liz's vagina rhythmically contracting on his fingers an knew she was getting close to an orgasm. As her hips started to lift from the recliner, he gently pushed the back of her baby doll out from under bottom so that it wouldn't get spoilt before returning his hand to his cock, now moist from his pre-cum.

Liz pushed her pussy against his mouth as he continued to finger her G-spot until her muscles clenched tight and her hips bucked high off the recliner. Sean stroked his fingers over her G-spot and was rewarded with a gush of Liz's girl cum. He drank it down as she flooded his mouth with each contraction until she started to relax.

Sean allowed his fingers to slide from her still trembling body and released her now red swollen clit from his mouth, her lips were still puffy which is what he wanted so that they would be clearly visible outside her pussy when he finished pleasuring her. He quickly slid up Liz's body as she recovered from her release, his 20cm long cock bumping the inside of her thighs as he did until it found that warm moist place at their confluence. His cock head came to rest nestled between those puffy moist lips while he waited for Liz to relax her muscles, as soon as he felt movement at her opening he pushed forward driving the head of his cock inside. Liz sighed.

"Should we play 'just the tip'?" Sean teased as he pulled his cock out of the warm opening.

"Don't you dare." Liz hissed as she placed her right hand on his butt and pushed him into her tunnel. Sean did not resist and sank his full 20cm cock into Liz's willing tunnel.

Sean set up a gentle thrusting rhythm, sliding his cock out until just the tip was inside Liz then all the way home until his hairless pubic bone pressed against her small patch of hair. Repeating over and over as they enjoyed each other's bodies. As the tension built in Sean's cock and his need to cum grew more undeniable, he picked up the pace, the recliner starter to rock under their weight and his movement. Liz's muscles started to contract around his shaft with each thrust, milking his pre-cum into her tunnel.

Sean tried to slow his thrusting, but Liz just bucked her hips against his body when he did, she needed to feel his warm cum filling her wet tunnel. Sean's balls tightened against his body and there was nothing he could do as his cum rocketed out of his cock and filled Liz deep inside her vagina. Her muscles contracted and she had her second orgasm in 15 minutes. Each contraction milked another load from Sean's cock and resulted in another contraction as Sean continued to slowly thrust in and out of Liz's warm tunnel until some 90 seconds later Sean collapsed in Liz's arms and nuzzled her breasts.

"That was a nice entree." Liz commented when she had recovered her breathing. Sean lifted his weight from her body and slid his still firm cock from her dripping vagina.

"What is for main?" Sean asked as he sat at her feet.

"Haven't got that far yet, but I'm empty." Liz said holding up her glass, Sean took the hint and headed for the kitchen to refill, his slightly softening cock swaying in front as it led the way.

When Sean returned, he had removed is t-shirt and was naked, his cock still semi erect and leading the way. He handed Liz her glass as she took his cock in her free hand and gave it a stroke before placing a kiss on the tip and sucking it into her mouth.

"There are some sausages in the fridge, how does BBQ and salad sound for dinner?" Sean asked as he enjoyed the fell of Liz's mouth on his again hardening cock.

Liz removed his cock from her mouth and stroked it with her hand, "I'm happy with sausage, singular." She giggled before putting his cock back in her mouth.

Stroking and sucking Sean's cock while playing with his balls it only took a few minutes before Liz had him delivering another load of cum, this time to her mouth. She drank every drop down before releasing his shaft from her grip and he was able to sit back down on his recliner, breathing heavily as he sipped his wine.

"OK, I've finished my sausage and had the dressing, now where is the salad?" Liz joked as she played with Sean's slowly softening cock as it lay across his hip.

When they finished their second glass Liz did the honours of getting a refill before returning to the recliners.

For the first time that evening they took the time to catch up on the day and talk about their weekend in the city. Sean had booked a king room at the Windsor hotel with high tea for Saturday lunch and full cooked breakfast on Sunday morning. Dinner would be 'on-the-fly' but he thought they would be able to get something to accompany evening drinks before they headed to the ballet.

Sean tried to get information on Liz's new dress but was left none the wiser to his enquiries.

Around 10pm, and the end of the second bottle of Pinot Gris, Sean and Liz decided that the mozzies were getting bad, especially as they were both so exposed, and retreated to the indoors. The had long given up on cooking dinner and settled for cheese, biscuits, and sun-dried tomatoes.

Sean excused himself to go to the toilet while Liz brewed then an evening coffee, poured a glass of muscat to enjoy before bed and put on some quiet background music. They sat in the lounge, Sean still naked and Liz in her new baby doll, chatting away as they drank and enjoyed each other's company.

"Did I tell you I like your pussy gem?" Sean said.

"Yes, several times. Oh, Maria tried to talk me into getting my legs laser treated for you."

"Did she?"

"Yes. She also told me that she has clients that have never had laser hair removal who don't grow hair anymore."

"Really!"

"Yes, apparently for some people 25 years of regular waxing makes it permanent."

"So, you want to wait 25 years to see if it is permanent?"

"No. But it got me thinking, if 25 years of waxing might make it permanent then maybe I could get my legs and basic bikini line laser treated and just leave the area that I like to shape to grow naturally."

Sean's cock started to swell as he listened to Liz talking about possibly getting some permanent hair reduction done, "Mmm." Sean replied as he took a sip of muscat.

Liz then changed the topic to her trip home and how she had flashed a view of her hairy pussy on the train home and that she planned on wearing her white version of the same dress to the city tomorrow. By the time she had finished her story Sean's cock was sticking straight up from his groin.

"Looks like you approve." Liz laughed when she saw his cock bobbing around, Sean just smiled over his coffee cup.

When they had finished, they agreed it was time to retire for the night. Sean had a shower, Liz joined him briefly to freshen her pussy after their evening of sex, before heading to bed. When Sean was finished Liz was already laying on her right side facing away from Sean and her eyes closed. Sean snuggled in behind her draping his left arm over her waist and snaking his hand up her stomach until he had her left breast cupped in his hand. He wriggled closer until his cock was resting in the cleft of her butt.

"Good night sexy." He said as he gave her a kiss on the cheek.

"Night stud. You know what to do if you get the urge."

Sean squeezed her breast and wriggle his rigid cock against her butt. Liz lifted her left leg, reached between them, and guided his cock to her opening. Sean flexed his hips and pressed his cock inside her warm tunnel, and she lowered her leg. After giving him a couple of squeezes with her vagina she placed her left hand on his, still on her breast, and closed her eyes again savouring the feeling of his cock resting inside her.

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Saturday morning started with a rush. Neither Liz nor Sean set an alarm before bed and they had slept in until 8:30am. Liz woke first to find that they had swapped positions during the night, she was spooning Sean and had her right arm draped over his waist, her hand wrapped around his rigid cock. Any other morning, she would have made good use of that hot rod of flesh however on seeing the time she decided they should get moving to avoid missing their weekend in the city. She gave Sean's cock a firm tug to get his attention.

"Mmm, I ready for that." Sean said in a sleepy voice as he acknowledged Liz's hand on his shaft.

"No time sleepy, we need to get moving." Liz said as she released his cock and rolled out of bed. Sean took in the delicious sight of her naked body as she walked to the bathroom, he gave his cock a quick stroke as he stretched out on the bed.

When Liz returned to the bedroom, she was wearing her white crocheted mini dress, she had left two top buttons undone so that the V neck reached below her breasts and displayed the cleft of her cleavage. Sean noted that she had also left the bottom two buttons undone so the as she walked her auburn pubic hair and bald lips were visible. Her long auburn hair hung loosely down her back to contrast with the white material.

"Well get up sleepy head." Liz said as she lifted her left foot to the side of the bed and placed a white high heel sandal on her foot. Sean had a clear view of her neat pussy slit between her legs, his cock twitched at the sight which wasn't lost on Liz, "Keep that in mind, I'm sure there will be time to use it once we get to the hotel." Liz changed feet and put her sandal on her right foot.

Sean rolled out of bed and followed his cock to the bathroom. By the time he had finished in the bathroom and dressed in a pair of navy chino shorts and light blue polo top Liz had already packed a change of clothes in an overnight bag, not that she needed much, and left it on the bed for Sean to add his things. Once Sean had packed his change of clothes and a suit for the night, he joined Liz for breakfast. He found her sitting at the glass table in their outdoor dining area. He sat opposite Liz and admired how feely she displayed her body. The open neck of her dress showing the inside curve of her breast and her naked pussy on full display at the confluence of her long legs. His cock firmed at the pleasurable sight.

They ate breakfast and finished packing their toiletries before heading off to the city. The day was already warm, and Sean lowered the top of their convertible as he reversed out of the garage. By the time he turned the car onto the street Liz had her hand wrapped around his cock and stroking it through the material of his shorts. When she had sat down, her dress had pulled tight across her hips, with the bottom buttons undone her pussy was in open view, she sat with her knees apart so that Sean would have easy access once he was able to multi-task. She didn't have to wait long before he had his fingers tracing along her slit and probing her quickly moistening lips.

"What if someone looks?" Liz asked, concerned about the top being down.

"Let them enjoy the view."

"I always do." Liz smiled as she stroked his now fully erect cock, "Are you comfortable?"

"A little confined, but I will cope." Sean said as he adjusted his position to allow his cock to move in his shorts. The leg of the shorts were too tight to allow Liz to fish his cock out the leg so she took hold of his zip and lowered it. Sean shifted his hips and his erection sprang out the fly of his shorts. Liz wrapped her hand around the shaft and slowly stroked him as she settled back, closed her eyes and enjoyed the wind in her hair, sun on her exposed cleavage and probing fingers in her pussy as they drove to their weekend away.

When they reached the city Sean needed both hands to safely navigate the busy Saturday morning traffic. He shifted in his seat so Liz could push his erection back into his pants and he drove them to their destination. When he pulled up in front of the historic 5 star Windsor hotel his fly was still undone and his cock threatened to spring loose as he handed his keys to the porter who motioned politely to Sean that his fly was undone and he faked having left it down by mistake.

The doorman held the door for them, Liz's dress taking his attention. Like her dusty pink dress this one had an asymmetrical pattern of holes in the crochet, Sean's fingers had aroused her sufficiently that her nipples were firm, the right one forming an obvious bump on her breast behind the close-knit small holes of the pattern and the left one peeking through a larger hole. The curve of her breasts still on display with the top buttons undone. She had done up the bottom buttons so that her pussy lips and pubic hair were less likely to be on public display however the large area of open holes on her right hip clearly showed she had no knickers on underneath the dress. She smiled at the doorman as she thanked him for being a gentleman.

After checking in they were shown to a king room, in the size of things you could have fitted three normal hotel rooms in the space allocated to this one room, the Windsor was built on 19th century grandeur and every inch of the building showed it. The bed was a king size four poster with a lace canopy, and carved posts. 2 large armchairs were placed around an oval princess Anne style table and there was a matching bedside dresser and bedside tables. The ceiling was close to 3m high with ornate pressed tin lining.

"This is beautiful." Liz said as she flopped backwards onto the bed with her arms and legs stretched out in a star fish, legs hanging over the side. Sean had a perfect view of her wide-open pussy just hidden by the hem of her dress. He stepped between her legs and leant over her as he gave her a deep kiss. His firm cock pressing the material of his shorts against her bald pussy lips.

"This is beautiful too," he said as he ran his right index finger up her moist pussy lips.

"Keep that up and lunch might be late." Liz warned.

"It's only 10:30, lunch isn't until 12:30."

"So, what are you waiting for?" Liz asked as she reached to the waist band of his shorts to release the button. Sean stood up and undid his shorts, once his cock was free, they fell to the floor, he pulled off his polo top and stood naked between Liz's legs as she undid the last button of her dress and allowed it to fall open so that he could see her whole body. Her pussy was already glistening with moisture and her nipples were firm blueberry sized buds on her firm breasts, he took her left nipple in his mouth and sucked as he lowered his cock to her pussy. Liz sighed at the incredible sensation of the sensitive bud being sucked. Her moisture increased in readiness for Sean's monster to invade her waiting tunnel.

Sean switched his mouth to her right nipple and sucked as he pressed his rigid cock against her wet opening. Liz pressed her hips towards Sean and accepted half his 20cm cock in her vagina and squeezed her muscles tight.

"Hmm, I like it when you fill me up." Liz said as she started to massage Sean's cock with her vagina.

"I like filling you up." Sean mumbled around her nipple as he started to withdraw his cock, when the head was all that remained inside Liz's vagina he pressed his hips down, driving the full length of his cock into her clenching tunnel and waited for her to relax. He then set up a slow thrusting rhythm which Liz met with a rhythmic clenching and releasing of her muscles. Clenching tight as he pushed into her tunnel and relaxing as he withdrew. Liz spread her legs wide to give Sean better access to her pussy as he pounded his cock into her depths.

To be able to reach Liz's nipples with is mouth while filling her pussy Sean had to arch his back, his cock pointed up and was rubbing Liz's G-spot with each thrust bringing her closer to what had become her trademark gushing orgasm. She started clenching her vagina on his shaft as he withdrew from her and relaxing on his forward thrust. Sean started withdrawing his cock completely from Liz's vagina and re-entering her with each thrust, occasionally he would miss and his cock brushed over her clit before he readjusted to hit her now very wet opening. Her moisture was running over her butt more with each thrust. Liz was so close to cumming that she needed to keep Sean inside her, however Sean was thrusting so quickly that he was pulling right out of her tunnel and often missing the mark as he thrust back inside.Liz tried to help by adjusting her hips until the unexpected happened, Sean dropped his cock lower as Liz raised her hips and his thrust pushed his cock head into her butt hole until the tip was inside her bottom.

"Ow, wrong hole." Liz gasped at the unexpected intrusion, they had tried anal in the past and it wasn't something Liz enjoyed as a rule, Sean instinctively went to pull out. "No. Don't. Move." Liz said as she concentrated on accepting the monster now invading her unused passage.

"Are you OK?" Sean asked with concern as he tried to hold still.

"Just give me a moment." Liz instructed as she tried to relax her muscles, "OK go very slow."

Sean moved his cock out of Liz's arse only a fraction before she grasped his butt. "Stop. I meant in, not out.", then she pressed on his butt and encouraged him to try going deeper, she took another 5cm of his shaft before stopping him again.

"It's not going to work, you're too big for back there." Liz sighed as Sean tried to hold still, "Try pulling out again."

Sean managed to move his cock until its head caught on Liz's anal ring and she stopped him again, "If you can stick to using half your cock, I might be able to cope IF you want to stay in my butt." Liz said softly.

"I'll try. If you want me to."

"Be gentle."

Sean slowly thrust half his cock in and out of Liz's anal passage enjoying the tight fit on his 5cm diameter cock. Liz appeared to get in the swing of the unusual situation and started to respond to his thrusts until her tightness was too much for Sean and his balls pulled tight against the base of his cock and he shot his load in her bowels. The unexpected warmth shot a wave of pleasure through Liz's pussy as Sean unloaded 3 more loads of cum into her and his cock started to soften.

"Pull out now." Liz instructed and as Sean's cock left her back passage, she felt a sudden coolness as it was replaced by open air.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to." Sean said.

"It was my fault. I shouldn't have moved so much." Liz replied as she closed her legs and lay back to get her composure. "At least I was wet enough to give no resistance." She laughed, "Still not a favourite and not something to try for on purpose."

"Understood."

Liz sat up and pulled her dress from her shoulders, "I think I will take a quick shower before we do high tea."

"Take your time, then I will join you."

After going to the toilet, she had a shower, Sean joined her after 5 minutes and they soaped and washed each other to make sure every was clean. Liz even let Sean pay particular attention to her butt hole allowing him to insert his middle finger as far as it would go.

"That feels nice." Liz said as he probed her back passage with his finger, "Perhaps your cock is just too big for in there. Your finger could make me cum like that."

She let Sean finger her bottom while she stroked his hardening cock. Sean pushing his finger as far as it would go before removing and repeating. He held Liz tight so she wouldn't fall as her body started to shake, his finger having given Liz her first anal orgasm. Her hand stroking Sean's cock until he shot his load on the shower floor.

After their shower they dried off and sat on the bed naked. Sean found a bottle of sparkling wine and poured them each a glass.

"To a special weekend." Sean said holding up his glass.

"To a special weekend." Liz replied as she tapped his glass.

They drank their toast naked, Liz stroked Sean's growing cock with her free hand while he stroked and played with her breasts. At 12:15 they dressed again and headed to the restaurant for their high tea booking.

High tea was uneventful, the table setup was not conducive to Liz flashing her bare pussy and Sean was unable to do more than hold Liz's hand over the table. He did think he saw her left nipple peek out of her dress and the right nipple was creating the usual bump, but that was all. All the same they enjoyed the food, drink and each others company.

At the end of high tea they agreed a little retail therapy was in order so they headed to Collins Street and browsed the many high end stores at the eastern, or Paris, end of the street.

Sean talked Liz into trying many items of clothing and she eventually came away with a new haul of clothes and shoes. Sean got the most enjoyment out of her fashion parades, especially when she was trying on something revealing or trying on shoes. The revealing clothing keeping his cock firm and no less than 6 shop assistants got a clear view of her naked pussy as they knelt at her feet to help her find the right styles and sizes. Only one seemed to find her nakedness distasteful.

They returned to the Windsor at 5:30 to get ready for the ballet, although Sean was more excited about finally getting to see Liz's new dress. Liz took her dress bag to the bathroom and closed the door leaving Sean to get dressed by himself. She took her time doing makeup and hair before finally donning her dress and half an hour later opened the door. Sean's jaw hit the floor.

Liz had put her hair up in a bun so that it was off her shoulders and away from her neck. Her dress was a red and made entirely of tulle. It had long sleeves to her wrists made of a single layer of material leaving them near transparent with ruffles at the shoulder, the neckline was a scoop that reached halfway between her neck and top of her breasts. The bodice consisted of a double layer of tulle, less transparent than the arms yet still sheer enough that her breasts and nipples were easily seen through the material. The waist was gathered above her belly button, from where the long ankle length skirt hung, it was made of enough layers of tulle to obscure her waist and legs yet still light enough to appear to float as she moved. The skirt had two slits that ran up the front of her legs to the waist forming a smaller front and larger back panel, the front panel overlapped the back panel at the waist so that when standing feet together the slits were closed however as soon as Liz moved, her forward leg was left uncovered. On her feet she wore a pair of red platform sandals that were 5cm think at the sole under her toe. She had applied bright red lipstick to her lips and eyeshadow to complement.

"Wow." Sean said as he saw her, his cock seconding that statement by instantly beginning to swell in his pants.

"Does that mean you like it?"

"Like it. I love it. Especially how much is not left to the imagination."

"The top is not too much at the top?"

"Not at all, I like to see your boobs."

"I know you like to see my boobs, but is it too much for going out? There is a lace body suit that is supposed to be worn underneath."

"And hide these beauties?" Sean reached out and gently stroked her nipples through her barely there dress.

"I'm glad you like it." Liz said as she did a twirl as best she could on the high heeled sandals, her skirt spun up and opened at the slits exposing both legs, her hips and when side on to Sean the patch of auburn hair on her pubic mound.

"If you don't turn heads, it is not from want of trying." Sean replied as his cock again seconded the statement.

Liz noticed the bulge in his pants growing, "There is my proof you are not just saying that to be polite." She smiled, "I hope it is not too windy tonight or I might be showing my naked butt quite a bit."

"You know I won't be complaining."

"I know."

"Shall we go for a drink and nibble before we head to the arts centre?"

"Sounds like a good plan." Liz replied as she picked up a red clutch bag that matched her shoes and offered her arm to Sean to escort her to the cocktail bar.

When they arrived seats were already at a premium, Sean found a table and chairs that were not the optimum for a quiet drink being near the main walkway however they would have to make do. Liz sat down with both legs and hips being exposed by the slits in the skirt, the front panel slipping between her legs to cover her naked pussy while the back panel pulled to her bottom as she sat down. Even in the lower light of the bar the sheer layers of her dress allowed her nipples to be clearly visible. The air-con seemed to be a little high in the bar and the coolness made Liz's nipples harden as well. Sean enjoyed the sight of her perfect globes and their firm ripe nipples being on display. His cock was straining at his pants as it swelled to full erection.

Sean caught the eye of a waitress who came to their table to take an order. Sean noticed how she couldn't take her eyes off Liz's chest the whole time she was taking the order, when she returned with the drinks, she tried to avoid looking at Liz, when she leant to put the drinks down she was distracted by the size of the bulge in Sean's pants instead, she blushed and quickly retreated once the drinks were safely off her tray.

"I think we scared her." Liz laughed as she picked up her drink and they toasted a wonderful evening to come.

Over the next hour Sean watched the faces of everyone who passed by, delighting in the attention Liz was receiving, especially when they realised they could see Liz's breasts through her dress. They had several drinks each as they ate a light snack to get them through the show, the waitress doing her best to avoid eye contact with either of them as she served them. Liz excused herself to go to the toilet and Sean delighted in the looks she received as she passed through the crowded bar.

When it was time to leave, they walked to a nearby tram stop, several car drivers gave a honk as they drove past the duo.

"I think you are a hit." Sean said.

"As long as I don't get picked up for indecent exposure."

"If celebrities can get away with appearing on red carpets in designer frocks like this, then you can walk down Collins Street."

"I hope you are right."

When they boarded the number 11 tram, a low floor vehicle with only one step, it was moderately busy, Sean stood with his back to the window and Liz stood facing him. Other passengers had clear views of their body from the side and rear, her nipples and side boob visible in silhouette, no one seemed to mind how sheer the dress was. When they changed trams to the number 6 to the arts centre it was an older high floor model and they had to climb 3 steps to board. Just as Liz lifted her left foot to take the first step a breeze blew the front flap over her left leg exposing her pussy to all onboard that were near the door, it stayed that way until she lifted her right foot to the second step. This tram was also moderately busy, Liz and Sean had to stand in the middle aisle. Even with Sean standing in front of her, Liz's chest was on full display to 3 young males and their girls, the males all smiled and were obviously affected by the sight of her breasts earning them reprimands from their girls.

When they arrived at the arts centre Liz was beginning to have second thoughts about having not worn the body suit under her dress.

"I'm not sure I will be allowed in like this."

"You'll be OK. Look there are some more boobs on display over there." Sean indicated a young lady wearing a plunging white dress that showed the inside curve of a pair of D cup breasts.

"Yeah, but her nipples are covered."

"Look if you are that concerned, wait her a minute." Sean headed for the concession desk and left Liz standing by herself to the side of the main entry. She felt extra exposed standing by herself but also secretly turned on by the admiring looks she gained from males and females as they walked past.

Sean returned with a commemorative program and handed it to her.

"Any time you feel you are too exposed just hold this over your chest like this." Sean held it over her chest.

Sean held out his hand for Liz and she took it, the program in her other hand for safety. They walked into the arts centre and found the bar to have a pre-show drink. Liz noticed that other than the odd admiring glance from passing show goers no one paid any attention to the sheerness of her dress or what they could see beneath. When it came time to take their seats the usher simply scanned their ticket and sowed them to their box.

Sean had booked seats in a box with 6 seats arranged in 3 rows of 2. They joined another young couple about their own age who were sitting in the back row, he usher lead Sean and Liz down the 6 steps to the front row. Liz noted that the girl had on a strapless dress that was struggling to contain D cup breasts and that her guy was more interested in the mounds of flesh that anything going on around him. The centre row of seats was vacant.

When Liz sat down the front of her dress fell between her legs and the back fell away from her hips and thighs, Sean was treated with a nice view of naked thigh and the fold that formed in her skin where her thigh met her hip. Her breasts tantalisingly visible in the dim light. His cock had not softened all night with the glorious view of Liz's body.

Liz sat very ladylike with her knees together as they settled down to watch the performance. This was her favourite ballet story when she was growing up and to finally be seeing it in person had her aroused with excitement. Watching the performers glide across the stage and tell the story had her captivated while Sean was only there because he knew Liz liked ballet. Not to say he wasn't enjoying the show he would have rather been making love to the goddess that sat to his left. Watching the dancers in their ballet clothes strut around was having an added effect on his mind and he placed his hand at the top of her naked thigh. Liz seemed to approve his touch as her legs parted slightly when his little finger stroked along the fold of skin allowing him to trace further towards the inside of her thigh.

Sean edged his hand under the front of her skirt and her legs widened further. He found the path of pubic hair above her pussy and stroked it with his fingers before sliding his middle finger down the cleft to her clit hood. He kept his eyes on the ballet but heard Liz take a controlled deep breath as his finger rubbed the hood over her sensitive bud. Liz fought the urge to open her legs further to accept his touch. As the ballet continued Sean gently rubbed Liz's clit hood and spread her outer lips as far as he could in the confined between her thighs. By the time the first act was finished Liz's lips were moist from her arousal although Sean had yet to discover just how wet.

"I need to find the toilet." Liz whispered to Sean as she stood up at the end of the act.

"They are next to the bar where we had drinks. Would you like me to get you a drink while you go?"

"Yes please, sparkling wine and a bottle of water."

Liz led the way back up the steps to the back of the box, the girl had already left and her guy stopped politely to let Liz go first. Liz thanked him and noticed he was looking more at her breasts than her face, she went to cover her breasts with her program and realised she had left it under her seat. Deciding that it would be too obvious to turn around and retrieve it she smiled and kept walking.

Liz found the toilets and Sean lined up at the bar. In the toilets Liz bumped into their girl from their box who commented favourably on her dress and told Liz that her boyfriend wanted her to wear something like it next time they went out. Liz told her where it came from and that every dress was designer and unique.

Liz found Sean and they enjoyed their drinks together; Liz recounted her favourite parts f the ballet so far and when the curtain call bell rang, they returned to their seats. Their companions were already seated when they arrived, and the guy followed Liz with his eyes as she took her seat. Her dress again leaving her thighs and hips exposed. Having been accepted during the first act Sean only waited until they were settled before returning his left hand to Liz's pussy, she spread her knees further than in the first act giving him better access. The dancers appeared on stage and Sean's middle finger started stroking Liz's clit. She shuffled in her seat to make it easier for Sean to explore her pussy as she enjoyed the rest of the show.

Sean cupped her mound and spread her wet lips with his pointer and ring while caressing her clit with his middle finger. He noted how warm and wet Liz's pussy had become during the first act as he slipped the tip of his middle finger into her vaginal opening. Liz clenched her muscles against his finger as a silent approval. He pushed his finger as deep as it would go with his hand in the confined space and stroked the front of her vagina. Occasionally he would slide his finger from her warm opening and caress her clit then slide It back inside. His gentle caresses causing Liz's pussy to pulse with desire for more. Her breathing the only outward sign that her arousal was climbing as she watched the ballet.

Sean continued to finger Liz for the next 45 minutes as the dancers told their story on stage, by the time the final dance was over his fingers were drenched in Liz's moisture and her pussy was on the edge of release. The crowd stood to applaud the final scene, Sean removing his hand from Liz's pussy just as she started to move. He carefully sucked her moisture from his fingers as he stood up savouring the flavour before joining gin the applause.

By the time the final curtain call was over Liz's arousal had dropped several levels. Her cheeks and chest were flushed as if she were hot however movement around her pussy was not likely to cause her any issues.

"That was amazing." Liz said as she sat to pick up her purse and the program.

"I didn't do that much." Sean said, "Like I didn't make you come."

"Not you silly, the ballet."

"Oh, Yeah."

"Mind you your fingers were doing a good number on me." She said as they reached the top of the steps, their companions only few steps ahead, the girl turning and smiling as she heard what liz had said. Liz smiled back.

Sean led Liz outside to the cooler evening air.

"Shall we find somewhere to have a late snack?" Sean asked.

"Sure, there should be something open on Southbank."

They walked towards the Yarra river and the stairs down to Southbank. As they reached the top of the stairs the breeze blew the front of Liz's dress to the side exposing her naked pussy to everyone coming the other way, she let it drop naturally back into position as she walked.

Most of the restaurants had already taken last orders for food when they asked, and they found themselves changing their plans to finding a bar that might server counter snacks with drinks.

Just as they were about to give up looking for somewhere to go the breeze blew again as they walked past a street artist flipping up the front and baring her hips and legs which caught his attention.

"Would you like me to paint your portrait?" The artist asked Liz.

"How much?" Sean asked.

"For such a pretty lady $15."

"Sure." Liz said, "Where do you want me to stand?"

The artist was very specific when he placed and posed Liz under a street light with the Yarra river behind her before starting to paint, the wind was becoming more gusty as he worked and Liz's skirt started to flap around her legs, baring on or both from time to time, at one stage the front panel whipped around flashing her naked pussy at the artist who just happened to have looked up at the right time to see and he smiled as Liz tried to ignore her dress as the artist worked.

It took the artist about 20 minutes to complete his work, Sean marvelled at how quickly he worked until he later realised the number of pre-prepared backgrounds the artist had painted hence his very specific placement of Liz when posing her. When he turned the portrait around, he revealed a very life like image of Liz against the city and river backdrop. The streetlight had been bright enough to allow the artist to see the outline of her breast and nipples which he faithfully captured and the image of her skirt revealing her pussy had set in his mind as the picture of Liz was flashing her patch of auburn pubic hair above the smooth lips of her bald pussy.

"Very life like." Liz commented.

"I aim to capture real life." The artist replied.

"Well, you certainly achieved that." Sean said as he handed the artist $15 and received the portrait, "Do you have a bag we can put this in to carry?"

"Oh, no sir. You can't do that some of the paint will still be wet. It is best you carry it carefully by the edges for at least the next 15 minutes, so it does not smudge."

"Oh, OK." Sean replied as he held the picture of his wife carefully wondering how he could carry it without rubbing the paint, "Look, how long are you here for?"

"I will be packing up around midnight. Why?"

"Can you hold this while we pop into this bar for a quick drink and bite to eat."

"Certainly sir." The artist took the painting from Sean and placed it on his display table with a 'sold' label carefully stuck under it, "It will be safe here waiting for you."

"Are you going to leave it on display?" Sean asked.

"It is the best place to avoid it being bumped, plus you could call it the price of storage." The artist smiled.

Liz knew better than to object and after all the chances of someone seeing it and recognising her were slim.

They walked into the bar and found a table for 2 in the open-air area near the front, there were small bushes between them and the boulevard. The seats were arranged so that they could take in the scenery of the river, Liz sat down while Sean went tot eh bar to order drinks and some snacks. While he was gone Liz realised she had a clear view of the artists table and where her portrait was sitting. Before Sean returned, she noted 2 couples stop and view the artist's work, including her portrait. She got a tingle of excitement thinking about those people viewing her bare pussy. Once couple asked the artist a question, she saw him shake his head and point in the general direction of the bar. The couple looked vaguely in her direction; they would have been able to see her red dress even seated behind the shrubs however they just walked on.

When Sean returned from the bar, he told her that the drinks and food would be over in a few minutes. Liz told him about the portrait drawing attention for the artist just as another couple walked by. They stopped and talked to the artist before they agreed to having a joint portrait done. By the time their food and drinks arrived they artist had 3 more customers lined up waiting and had sold 4 pre-painted night scenes. By the time Liz and Sean had eaten their snacks and had a couple of drinks an hour had passed. Sean looked at his watch and saw it was past midnight and the artist was still working on what appeared to be the last customer waiting. He suggested they have one more drink to give the artist time to finish the portrait. It was 12:20 when he had finished and was starting to pack up. Sean and Liz finished their drinks and headed back to the artist to pick up their painting.

"You ended up working late." Sean said.

"Yes, your lady here was good for business." The artist picked up the painting and placed it into a paper carry bag. He then took $15 from his cash tin before handing the bag and the cash to Sean.

"What is this for?" Sean asked.

"I did more sales with your lady on display than I have done in 2 weekends here. Call it commission."

"No, thanks for the offer but you earned it." Sean insisted.

"Thanks mate, I appreciate your attitude."

"If my portrait helps your sales perhaps you like to have something for permanent display?" Liz asked.

"What do you have in mind?" The artist asked.

"Take a photo of me, paint a portrait from it and keep it as a not for sale attraction."

"Really, you wouldn't mind?"

"Two conditions, the photos never," she emphasised never, "leave your phone and, you keep the picture for display only. It is not," she emphasised the not, "for sale." Liz walked to the light and posed, lifting her dress to the side to expose her auburn hair.

"Deal." The artist replied as he took several photos of Liz. He showed them to her for approval.

"Now I really must insist you take the money back." The artist dropped it in the paper bag.

"Thanks." Sean said.

"No I should be thanking you. Have a good night."

By the time Liz and Sean had walked back to their hotel it was nearing 1am. Liz was a little disappointed as she had hoped to stop at her favourite cocktail bar on the way for a final drink before the end of the night, however they were at capacity and nowhere else had the atmosphere that the roof top bar had. Apart from the poor doorman and receptionist the hotel was deserted when they arrived. Despite the late hour, the doorman showed the signature courtesy of the Windsor, even if he did struggle to maintain eye contact as Liz walked past.

"I can't believe this evening is over." Liz said as they entered their room.

"Well, we can make it last longer if you like." Sean replied with a sly grin.

"You know what I mean. I have been looking forward to the ballet for so long and now it is over."

Sean gave her a reassuring hug.

"Do we have any more of the sparkling wine?" Liz asked.

"Probably a glass each."

"Pour one for me while I go to the toilet."

When Liz returned, she had discarded the red dress and shoes, she accepted the drink from Sean as she sat on one of the large arm chairs. Sean had propped the portrait on the table between them.

"I liked your new red dress." Sean commented, "Very provocative and attractive at the same time."

"I'm glad you did, and thankfully no one took issue with my boobs being on display."

"Told you it would be OK."

"Well, it will be a long time before I can find somewhere to wear it again." Liz said as she took a sip of her drink.

"I must say I do like your lounge wear too." Sean joked as he took a sip of his drink.

"Why don't you get comfortable too."

Sean took the hint, stood up and removed his clothes before sitting. His cock sticking straight up from his lap as he crossed his legs.

"Looks like you are ready for action."

"Have been since you came out of the bathroom this afternoon."

"Well would you like to make use of it?"

"What did you have in mind?"

"We have four post bed here if that helps your imagination."

"Hmm, give me a moment." Sean said as he put his glass on the bedside table and went to the bathroom. Moments later he returned with the tie-belts from the bathrobes supplied by the hotel. He took Liz's glass from her and placed it on her bedside table. Liz's face lite up with a knowing smile.

"Shuffle to the middle of the bed." Sean instructed as he moved the pile of pillows from the head of the bed. After making a slip knot at the end of one of the belts, he then took Liz's right hand and placed it in the loop, pulling the belt tight on her wrist and then tied it to the bedpost. He did the same with another belt and slipped it over her right foot before tying the belt to the bedpost. He then moved to Liz's left and tied her foot and then hand in the same manner. Liz was now naked on the bed spread-eagle, her pussy open wide and inviting.

"Hmm, it has been a while since you tied me up."

"Perhaps too long." Sean leaned over the restrained Liz and kissed her on the mouth. He reached to her left leg and ran is fingers up the inside from ankle to mid-thigh. Liz shivered at his touch knowing she had no choice other than to lay back and enjoy.

Sean moved his mouth to her left breast and opened his mouth wide enough to cover her areola before sucking. He ran his right hand down the inside of her right leg from mid-thigh towards her ankle. Liz arched her back, pushing her breast into his mouth as she sighed. While sucking on her nipple Sean reversed the direction of his hand movement, starting at her right ankle and passing up her leg until his hand was just shy of her wet pussy lips before crossing to the left and stroking down to her left ankle. Deliberately avoiding her pussy.

"You're teasing me."

"Am I?" Sean said after releasing her left breast from his mouth, then placed his mouth on her right breast and covered her areola before sucking. He ran his fingers up the outside of her left leg from ankle to hip and then up the side of her breast to her armpit. Liz shivered again as she pressed her breast against his mouth. Her pussy was reacting to the attention Sean was giving to her breasts, getting wetter be the second.

Sean passed his hand across her shoulders from left to right then ran his fingers from her right armpit down the side of her breast, over her hip and down to the right ankle. The whole time sucking on her right nipple. Liz sighed again as she wriggled under his touch, the belts around her wrists making it impossible for her to return the touch.

When Sean released Liz's right nipple from his mouth the blueberry sized bud has not only become firm but was starting to swell. Because he had covered her areola it too was getting puffy.

"I like it when you make my nipples puffy."

"I like making you puffy." Sean said as he kissed a trail down her stomach towards her patch of auburn hair. He blew a warm breath over her exposed lips when he reached her mound.

"Yes, make me puffy there too."

"You sure you want that?"

"You know I do."

"Good." Sean shuffled to the edge of the bed and stood up, Liz looked at him quizzically as he went to the overnight bag and took a bag that Liz had not noticed out. She couldn't see what he was up to until he returned with three small plastic cylinders, two smaller than the third.

"You sure you want me to make you puffy?"

"I think so." Liz replied not so sure now.

"Good." Sean put two of the cylinders on the bed beside Liz, she couldn't move enough to get a good look at them, he then took the larger cylinder, it was 3cm diameter and 10cm long, and moved to her crotch, Liz felt the cold plastic touch her clit and she jumped.

"Hold still please."

"What is it? It's cold."

"A clit sucker."

"A what?"

"Clit sucker. You said you wanted to be puffy, and I need my mouth and hands to pleasure you so here it is." Sean placed the cylinder over Liz's clit before twisting the top of the cylinder, Liz felt her clit and clit hood being pulled into the cylinder. At first it hurt, and she let out a gasp, by the second turn the pain had turned to pleasure as her clit swelled to fill the space. Sean pulled on the sucker slightly and when happy it had sealed to her clit he let it go. The cylinder stood up straight on her captured clit.

Sean then picked up one of the smaller cylinders, it was 2cm diameter and only 4cm long. He licked around her left nipple and then placed the cylinder over it, this time Liz could see what he was doing as he twisted the top and her nipple was sucked inside. She gasped at the tug before relaxing as her nipple filled the space, Sean gave the cylinder another turn then checked the seal before moving to her right nipple and repeating the process.

"Now you should get good and puffy nipples and clit." Sean said as he gave her a firm kiss on the lips, "Who do they feel?"

"They pinched at the start, but the suction is now starting to feel nice. Not as nice as your warm mouth though."

Sean nuzzled her neck as he gave her gentle nips with his teeth. Liz sighed. Sean moved between her breasts and nipped at the mounds of flesh as he traced a line of kisses down her stomach until he was liking her patch of pubic hair. He then gave each cylinder another twist causing each bud to swell further. Liz's pussy was now so wet that a small rivulet of moisture had formed from her vagina, over her butthole to the sheets below. Sean scoped up some of the liquid with his tongue and saviour the taste.

"I love it when you are so wet."

"You do such a good Job of making me wet."

Sean moved into a position beside Liz that he could fondle her breasts while running his tongue over her wet slit, with the clit sucker in place a 69 was not convenient, Liz so wanted to stroke his cock but all she could do was watch the 20cm long monster and his hairless balls bob and sway between his legs. Sean traced her outer labia with his index finger before turning the clit sucker another turn, stretching her clit further into the cylinder. Her clit was now long enough to half fill the tube. Sean adjusted the cylinders on her nipples stretching them as well.

When Sean returned to fingering Liz's pussy, he slipped his middle finger into her vagina and found the ripples that mark Liz's G-spot. He stroked her with the motion she loved so much, he planted more kisses on the inside of her thighs as he worked her closer to an orgasm. Liz's pussy was so wet the rivulet of moisture was now running over her butthole onto the sheets. Sean went to turn the cylinder again and Liz shook her head.

"No. No more. I don't think I could take it." Liz gasped the cylinder turned ever so slightly, "Just kiss me."

Sean obliged by kissing along her stomach and back between her breasts before reaching her lips.

"I need you now."

Sean kissed back down to her breasts before slowly releasing the cylinders from her nipples, they were no longer firm blueberry sized nubs. The suction of the cylinder having made her nipples three times their normal aroused size and the extra blood made them raspberry red. Sean flicked her right nipple with his tongue and she nearly came with the tightened sensitivity she felt. He then slowly released the cylinder from her clit, but the time he removed it her clit stood 5cm proud of the cleft between her legs and was 2cm in diameter. Her clit hood was swollen around her clit so that it looked like she had a small cock. Sean gave the swollen bud a kiss making Liz buck on the bed.

"Stop teasing and fuck me." Liz said through gritted teeth as she pulled against her restraints.

Sean took the hint and crawled between her spread legs and looked at her pussy, her swollen clit obscuring half her moist waiting tunnel. He lined his swollen cock up with her opening and slid it between her lips. He could feel the bulk of her swollen clit rubbing against his shaft as he entered her, she was so wet he didn't stop his invasion until he felt her clit against his hairless pubic mound. His balls not yet reaching her butt.

Liz sighed at the relief of feeling his Hugh cock inside her wet tunnel and clenched her muscles around his shaft. Sean slowly pulled his cock from her then slid back inside. Liz trying to roll her body under his to encourage him. She would normally have pulled against his butt with her legs or hands, both were still tied to the bed.

Sean gradually picked up the pace of his thrusts, driving his cock deep into Liz's hot tunnel until his pubic mound hit her swollen clit, then withdrawing until his cock head was rubbing at her opening. His movement got his balls swinging so that with each thrust they slapped against Liz's butt as his weight bounced Liz on the bed. All Liz could do was grunt with each thrust, her body being driven closer to her pleasure until her vagina muscles clenched tight on Sean's cock and would not let go. He thrust hard against her clenched pussy as he felt his balls tighten and then his hot cum explode from his cock into her tunnel.

Liz felt the warmth on her walls and her body began to shake violently as she too reached her orgasm. Sean pumped his cock into Liz for as long as he could before collapsing against her chest, her swollen nipples pressing against him causing her muscles to convulse again. They lay together for what seemed like hours, it was 5 minutes, before Sean was able to move again. He gave Liz a kiss on her mouth.

"That was incredible." Liz said as he released her lips.

"I'm glad you enjoyed."

"I think you did too."

"I always like making you feel good."

"Well, you did that." Liz clenched her tired vagina against this still firm cock resting inside her, "But right now can you untie me, I need to go to the toilet."

"Oh, yeah, sure." Sean lifted himself off Liz, slowly removing his cock from her pussy, and untied her hands and feet.

Liz slowly got up, her hips and shoulders ached from having been tied up for nearly an hour. She walked to the toilet, her swollen clit sticking from beneath its hood was twice the size of when Sean sucked on it and her nipples were nearly three times their normal blueberry size. She felt her outer labia teasing her clit as she walked.

When she returned to the bed Sean had replaced the pillow stack and was holding her wine glass up for her. She sat beside him and took the glass.

"Well, you certainly made me puffy." Liz said as she took a sip.

"I see that." Sean replied, her nipples were still standing tall and swollen on her breasts and even with her legs together sitting Sean could see her plump clit and hood sticking out from her pussy.

"Hopefully it will all go back to normal overnight."

"You always do."

"Yes, but your mouth makes me only half as swollen as I am now."

"Would it matter if you didn't go back to normal?"

"Well probably yes. My nipples are already prominent enough under my tops and I almost came again when I walked to the bathroom from my labia rubbing my clit." Liz replied as she emptied her glass. Sean just smiled at the possibilities.

When he had finished his glass, he took them both to the bathroom and did his own toilet stop. Liz settled down in the bed, covers down and with her right knee bent away from her left leg so her pussy was open. She fingered her sensitive swollen clit. Sean lay down beside her and kissed each swollen nipple before giving her a kiss on the lips. His hand settling on her's as she gently caressing her swollen clit.

"I see you like the feel of your swollen clit."

"I always do, and the extra size makes the mind wander with possibilities."

"I'll leave the suckers where you can find them, they are easy enough for you to fit and wear any time you want."

"We will see." Liz said as she removed her hand from her pussy and took hold of Sean's firm cock before stroking it. Sean placed his hand over Liz's pussy and teased her swollen clit.

"Mmm, keep that up and you will need to fill me up again."

"Why wait." Sean lifted her left leg and snuggled in beside her hip, his cock rubbing against her wet lips as he shuffled into position.

"I'll be in that." Liz reached to her pussy and guided his thick shaft to her waiting tunnel, he slid into position. Liz lowered her leg and rolled onto her side so he could thrust from behind. It would be some time before they got to sleep.

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Sean woke up with his butt almost hanging off his side of the bed. The only thng stopping him being that we was spooning Liz from behind, his right arm over Liz's side and is hand on her right breast. The nipple beneath his hand was firm but had returned to its normal aroused size. His stiff cock was trapped between Liz's legs and he could feel the moist warmth escaping from her tunnel. He pinched her nipple as he nuzzled the back of her neck.

"Morning stud." Liz said, a little more awake than Sean expected.

"Morning sexy." Sean replied a little more sleepily.

"I thought you would never wake up. That was one hell of a night. My clit still feels a little swollen and sensitive and I've been trying to get your cock to rub me for ages."

"Well I told you last night you can use the vacuum tubes to suck your clit any time you want and I have thought about tying you up more often."

"I would be in that." Liz replied as she rocked her hips against Sean to make his cock thrust between her legs, her pussy lips sliding along his shaft. He pinched her nipple again as it began to swell under his hand.

Liz rolled on to her stomach causing Sean's cock to slip from between her legs, Sean rolled over to straddle her thighs and pressed his stiff cock into the cleft in her butt as he lay his weight on her back, his balls resting against the back of her thighs. The head of his cock came to rest against Liz's butthole.

"Not there today." Liz said as she wriggled her hips under his weight and spread her legs enough to provide an opening at the confluence of her thighs and pussy for his cock to pass though. Sean lifted his hips and angled his cock down so that it slipped past Liz's moist pussy lips, "That feels better." She said as she felt the heat of his shaft against her lips.

Sean settled his weight back against Liz and began to thrust his cock through her thigh gap, coating his cock with her moisture. When he withdrew his cock, he felt her hot opening at his head and angled it so that the next thrust would cause the tip to catch before pushing past and over her clit. Liz pushed her butt against him each time she felt his cock at her entrance trying to get his cock to enter her slick vagina. Sean pushed her long auburn hair to the side so he could nuzzle the back of her neck. Her hair cascading over her face as he did so. Sean laughed as he tried to find his way through the long mane to give her a kiss on the lips.

"I Love your long hair, but geez it can be annoying sometimes."

"You think?" Liz replied as she spat out some strands that had settled in her mouth, "Can you reach the hair band on the side table?"

Sean leant to his right as far as he could while keeping his cock in Liz's thigh gap but didn't reach the hair band. They were laying on his side of the king size bed. He rolled to Liz's side of the bed and away from Liz to reach the hair band. Liz tucked her knees under body and lifted her body into a kneeling position facing the bed head and took the hairband from Sean. She quickly put her long hair into a loose plait and secured it with the hair band. Sean crawled up behind her as she was putting her hair in a plait, settling his cock against her back as he reached around her body and cradled her breasts in his hands.

When Liz had finished with her hair, she turned her head to the right so that she could kiss Sean over her shoulder. He placed his right hand under her chin and kissed her deeply before moving his left hand between her shoulder blades and gently pressing her forward until she leant so far that she had to prop herself up on her outstretched right hand. Liz took the hint and lifted her body so that her thighs were vertical, shuffling her knees apart to give Sean access to her pussy from behind. Her outer labia were squeezed between her legs giving Sean a view of her butthole and puffy lips from behind. He shuffled between her legs and his cock bumped against her butt as he positioned himself before dropping back on his haunches and lowering his face to give her butt cheeks a kiss. He ran his right hand between her legs and felt the moisture gathering on her lips as he sought her clit.

Sean spread her lips with his fingers and moved his mouth between her legs to run his tongue up her slit from clit hood to perineum. Liz sighed at his touch. He poked his tongue between her lips and found the warm opening to her vagina. He let the tip slide inside and savoured the sweet taste of her pussy. His cock swelled at the thought of soon being inside that pleasurable tunnel. Sean returned his tongue to Liz's clit and slide two fingers inside her hot tunnel. His fingertips found the ripples at the front of her tunnel, and he caressed them. Liz's muscles contracted around his fingers as he probed. Liz massaged her left breast with her hand and tweaked her nipple between her fingers.

Sean positioned his mouth over Liz's clit and sucked the already sensitive bud as it swelled.

"That is nice but go gentle." Liz said as she pushed her pussy against his face. Sean alternated sucking Liz's clit and inserting 2, then 3, fingers into her vagina to stroke her G-spot. He used his free hand to stroke his long cock to keep it firm.

"I need you now." Liz announced as she felt her inevitable orgasm approaching and clenched her muscles against is fingers. Shuffled his knees between Liz's legs as he prepared to slide his cock deep inside her hot tunnel to take her doggy style. He rubbed his cock between her wet lips which Liz held opened for him. His cock entered her hole as he pressed forward, and he slipped the whole 20cm length inside with no resistance. Liz pushed back hard until she felt his balls against her clit. Sean grabbed her hips and started a slow rhythmic thrusting motion, pulling his cock out until just the tip was inside Liz's vagina then pushing his cock deep inside. Each forward thrust mad this balls swing and hit her sensitive clit. Liz groaned with the pleasure she was receiving from the invading monster.

"Just like that is good."

Liz sighed as she arched her back to guide Sean's cock to rub against the front of her vagina. Sean could feel his cock passing over her G-spot with each thrust knowing what it was doing for Liz. Liz arched her back further so that when Sean leant forward, she could give him a kiss as he thrust. He took her chin in his hand and kissed her deeply, letting their tongues twist and probe each other's mouth. Liz felt the first sign of her orgasm starting as her vagina clamped tight against Sean's cock, she curled her body forward as she took his cock even deeper into her tunnel. Sean took hold of her plaited hair and gently pulled her head up to stop her from curling any tighter as he pounded her pussy from behind, his balls continuing to slap against her clit as they swung between her legs. Sean pulled her hair tighter lifting her head up and causing her back to arch again. His cock hit her G-spot and her body went into an orgasmic spasm just as she squirted her girl cum against Sean's balls. The warmth making him loose control of his resolve, his balls pulled tight against the base of his cock and his own cum flooded her tunnel. Sean kept thrusting as best he could as he and Liz rode through their orgasms until Sean slumped against Liz's butt.

"Are you OK?" Liz asked as she felt Sean's weight on her hips and his heavy breathing on her neck.

"Yeah. Just got a little head spin." Sean replied as he reluctantly rolled to his side, leaving Liz's butt sticking high in the air, and took some deep breaths. Liz rolled the opposite way and reached out to Sean's chest, she gently stroked around his nipples as she watched his cock dribble the last of his cum across his upper thigh.

"Poor baby." Liz said as she twirled one of his nipples between his fingers, Sean took a sharp gasp as he felt pleasure and pain shot through his sensitive nipple. Liz smiled and did it again before leaning forward and giving Sean a kiss. She then played back and Sean snuggled his head on her soft breast with is mouth near her nipple. He poked his tongue out and licked the large bud before taking it in his mouth and sucking. Liz spread her legs far enough for Sean to gain access to her clit and he stoked it while Liz gently stroked his still half erect cock.

They lay like that for 15 minutes while Sean recovered. Liz was first to move, going to the toilet then the shower to freshen up. Sean joined her after himself going to the toilet, he didn't normally pee in front of Liz however the urge could not be denied any longer.

"That was rather hot." Liz said as he joined her in the shower.

"Hopefully there is more to come today."

"Oh, the sex was hot too, I meant seeing you pee." Liz smiled as she handed Sean the soap and turned around so he could wash her back.

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"I knew the weather was too good to be true." Liz said with annoyance as she and Sean returned to their room after breakfast. The string of warm early autumn days had broken, the temperature was expected to reach no more than 15C and showers had started to fall.

"I was looking forward to going for a walk in the gardens with you again." Sean said as he closed the door behind them.

"What are we going to do? I'm not ready to go home yet but I didn't bring any warmer clothes and I have goose bumps on my goose bumps."

"I'm not ready to go home either. I guess we could take a look at the museum. It should be warmer there than outside."

"We haven't been to the museum for a while, it could be nice to explore again. But I can't go like this." Liz had put on a lace singlet top with appliqué patterns across her breast to hide her nipples and mini skirt for breakfast. Her normally firm nipples were even harder and bigger with the chill and making noticeable peaks in the appliqué patterns.

Liz slipped her skirt and top of her body and stood naked in at the overnight bag as she contemplated what she would wear, her back to Sean. He stepped up behind her, ran his right hand up the inside of her left thigh and stroked between her legs with his index finger, finding her still sensitive clit. Liz sighed at his touch and involuntarily parted her legs to give him better access to her pussy.

"Keep that up and I won't be cold anymore." Liz told him as she dropped the sundress back in the bag.

Sean checked the bedside clock, "We have 40 minutes before we have to check out."

"Well stop wasting time." Liz said as she turned around, pulled Sean's mouth to her own and gave him a deep kiss.

Sean guided Liz back to the bed and sat her down on the edge. Liz shuffled backwards onto the bed as she lay on her back. Sean knelt on the floor and lifted her legs at the knee, pushing her legs up until her knees were against her breasts. Sean felt his cock swell in his shorts as he looked at Liz's pussy being squeezed between the backs of her legs as he folded her body in half. Her hairless pussy lips forming a perfect extension of the line between her legs to her butthole. The patch of auburn pubic hair hidden by her legs.

"Suck me and make my inner lips all puffy." Liz suggested as she spread her knees so she could look between her legs and see Sean's face. he licked her slit from bottom to top before probing with his tongue to find her hidden inner lips. He spread her pussy open with his right thumb and index finger exposing Liz's inner lips. Sean sucked on Liz's left inner labia until he had it all in his mouth, then he slipped his tongue towards her vagina opening and tasted her sweet juices.

"That feels really nice." Liz sighed as she ran her fingers through Sean's short hair. Sean started to rhythmically suck on her labia, holding the pressure until he felt it start to swell in his mouth. He held the suction longer with each suck to encourage as much blood as possible to flow into Liz's labia. As he felt the blood filling her labia he started to move his head to add some stretch to the sucking motion and when he had succeeded in making the lip swollen and long enough to hang past Liz's outer labia he swapped to her right side and repeated the sucking attention.

"Mmm, you are making me so sensitive down there." Liz sighed as Sean took both inner lips into his mouth and sucked hard. He could eat Liz's pussy all day if they had the time, her juices tasting so sweet on his tongue and he loved making her lips swollen and puffy. Sean had not removed his clothes and his cock was straining the front of his shorts as he tended to Liz's needs. With his left hand he released his steel hard rod from the leg of his shorts and stroked it as he continued to suck on and stretch Liz's inner lips until they hung beyond her outer lips and were as think as his thumb.

Sean ran his right thumb over Liz's clit causing her to squirm with pleasure. "Keep that up and you will make me cum."

"We can't have that can we?" Sean teased as he removed his thumb from her clit and returned to sucking on her lips. Liz squeezed her large nipples causing her body to release more of her juices for Sean's pleasure, the whole time Liz held her legs high and wide to give Sean the best access to her pussy that she could. All those hours of Pilates paying off as it took a lot of core muscle strength to maintain the position.

Sean sucked Liz's clit hood and clit into his mouth alongside her inner labia, Liz took a deep breath as she nearly came from the added attention to her sensitive bundle of nerves, she lifted her hips to grind her pussy against sean's mouth just as the alarm started to sound. Sean released her pussy from his mouth and sat back.

"That's 10 minutes to check-out." Sean announced, he knew they could get lost in his oral love making and had set the alarm when he checked the time.

"Just a few minutes more, I was so close to summing." Liz pleaded as she lowered her aching legs to the mattress.

"I know. What better place to stop so that you are on edge all day." Sean grinned as he adjusted his cock back into his shorts. Liz saw the bulge his 20cm monster was forming n his shorts.

"Looks like you could do with some help too. Just 5 minutes of your cock in my pussy would help us both."

"We have all day, they're sis no rush." Sean teased as he stood up facing Liz, his bulge now at her eye line. Sitting naked on the bed she rubbed his cock through his shorts.

"I block supply if you're not nice to me."

"Oh, I plan to be nice to you, but you had better decide what you're wearing before I zip up the overnight bag otherwise you were what you have on." Sean teased as he picked up Liz's skirt and singlet top from the floor. Realising that he probably meant it Liz quickly pulled the white cotton sundress with a pale pastel floral print from the bag and pulled it over her head. The cotton material wouldn't be much warmer on her chest than the singlet top with only enough material in the front to cover her breasts with spaghetti straps over her shoulders and bare to the middle of her back, however being knee length, she reasoned that it might provide more warmth on her legs. As soon as she had the sundress in her hand Sean zipped up the bag to prevent her from possibly grabbing one of his polo tops as a cover-up. He liked it when she wore them as ultra-short man-shirt dresses, he wasn't going to allow her to use one as a cover up today.

Liz's nipples were still so hard that they were clearly making bumps in the material of the dress. The valley between her breasts bare to her sternum as was the outer swell of her breasts. She may only be a size 10B, but she knew how to choose clothes that made the most of what she had.

"I'm going to freeze in this." Liz noted as she pulled on her 6cm high open toed sandals.

"We'll be fine once we get to the museum, they will have the heating turned up today."

"If I make it to the museum without snapping in half." Liz said wrapping her arms around her body and rubbing her sides to show she needed so warmth. At least it was still warm in the hotel.

They reluctantly left their room, checked out and Sean arranged for the valet to store their bags until later int he day. Parking was paid for midnight to midnight so they could leave the car until they were ready to go home.

As they stepped onto the street the door man offered them a complimentary umbrella in case it rained while they were out. Sean accepted the umbrella. The walk from the Windsor to the museum is not far however as it was cold, they decided that would catch a tram. Sean wrapped his arm around Liz's waist, and they walked to the tram stop. Liz could feel her puffy inner labia being tugged as they rubbed between her outer labia casing her to take a deep breath.

"You, OK?" Sean asked, knowing exactly what was happening.

"Oh, just getting nice feelings with every step." Liz said with a grin as she enjoyed the feeling of her clit being caressed by her puffy labia. She knew the next little while would be enjoyable until her puffiness subsided.

While they were waiting it started to rain, they stood under the tram stop shelter to stay dry, Sean with his arms wrapped around Liz holding her tight against his body, he could feel her rock-hard nipples against this chest and his cock swelled in his pants. He kissed her gently on the forehead. Once on tram they decided to stand off rate short trip to the museum, Sean stood behind Liz and wrapped his arms around her waist. He pulled her hard against his chest so that his cock pressed against her butt, Liz wriggled her hips so that she rubbed against his hard cock. She could tease as much as she got. The movement of her hips also meant she rubbed her swollen labia between her legs.

In the short time it took to get to the museum the rain had stopped. There were lots of people getting off at the museum, Liz led the way when the doors opened, and Sean was left behind. The road was clear when Liz alighted, so she decided to cross the road to the footpath rather than crowd the small tram stop area. By the time Sean got off there was traffic passing the tram stop, he had to wait for a gap to corss. In typical Melbourne fashion the rain started before Sean could join Liz and it wasn't just a shower. Sean put the umbrella up to stay dry, but Liz had nowhere to go except under a tree that provided only limited protection from the rain. By the time Sean got to her with the umbrella she was soaked through. The material of her dress had turned translucent and everywhere it touched her body it was totally see-through, the floral print only providing a pale splash of colour without providing any cover.

Her nipples and areola clearly visible through the triangles of material that covered breasts, her auburn pubic hair and mound at her crotch and the cleft of her butt between her cheeks all on display for anyone that looked.

"Do you want to go home?" Sean asked with concern as he put the large umbrella over Liz's head. He went to give her a cuddle.

"No. I'll dry off once we get inside." Liz said as she pulled away so that Sean wouldn't get wet. He moved closer and wrapped her in his arms anyway.

"I like your dress."

"You would." Liz said with a chuckle as she looked down and saw how revealing it was, she noticed a bulge in Sean's shorts and squeezed his rigid cock through the material, "Pity there is nowhere out here to make the most of it." She turned to towards the museum, Sean's cock still in her hand and tugged him to follow her.

By the time they had walked from the tram stop to the museum entry Liz's dress was starting to dry and she no longer dripped everywhere. The material was no longer see-through either although it still clung to her body revealing tantalising hints of what lay beneath wherever the material touched her. She could feel the material at her pussy rubbing against her still puffy lips and on her sensitive clit as she walked causing electric shocks of pleasure to run through her body, so much so she couldn't tell if the moisture between her thighs was from the rain or leaking from her hot tunnel. She realised at least something of her body was warm as she shivered from the cold of being wet.

After checking the umbrella at the counter Sean and Liz decided a warm drink a the cafe was in order to get some warmth into them. Liz found a table and Sean bought hot coffees and warm pastries for them to enjoy. They sat and drank while Liz dried off enough to stop shivering.

"Your entry in the wet sundress competition was pretty hot." Sean commented as they chatted.

"Might have been for you, I can tell you it was rather cold for me. If it hadn't been for the material caressing my nipples and pussy it would have been a total bummer." Liz replied as she took a sip of coffee and gave him a shy grin.

"Tell me you didn't enjoy having no control over being exposed on the street."

"Oh, but I did. There were plenty of others that enjoyed it too."

"I know, I saw several teenagers that will have something to tell their friends about tomorrow."

"At least two that have something to use for inspiration too, I saw two phones." Liz giggled as she took another sip of coffee.

Once they had finished their coffee, they started to look around the museum. Walking hand in hand from exhibit to exhibit. Whenever they stopped to read or look closer Sean would wrap his arms around Liz, his excuse was warming her up, Liz knew it was to press his cock against her butt and she obliged by wriggling her hips to rub against him. His cock remained at half erection the whole time. Liz could feel her puffiness reducing as they walked but her clit was still more sensitive than normal.

By the second hour at the museum, they decided it may not have been such a good idea, it was very busy and they could'nt find any quiet areas to be alone.

"Shall we head home?" Sean asked as they wondered around the exhibits.

"Or at least find a nice cafe for some afternoon tea." Liz suggested. They agreed on the latter and headed back to the front desk to retrieve the umbrella. When they got outside, they were pleasantly surprised that the clouds had parted and the sun was shining, the temperature had risen to be more suitable to their attire and they walked through the gardens towards Lygon street. Liz's feet were starting to ache from being in heels all morning and she led Sean to a bench seat slightly away from the main path. It was in partially sun however when they got to it they saw that the part of the bench in the shade was wet from the rain.

"That's too wet to sit on." Liz said disappointedly.

"Easy fixed, you can sit on my lap." Sean suggested with a grin.

"You mean sit on your cock." Liz said as she playfully punched him on the shoulder.

"If you insist." Sean replied as he looked around, seeing no one nearby he lifted the loose leg of his shorts and allowed his cock to escape before sitting down. Rather than true around, Liz decided to straddle Sean's lap and sit down, Sean lifted the hem of her dress as Liz guided his cock to her pussy, not that his skyward pointing erection needed much guidance. He watched as his long fat cock spread her still puffy lips as she rubbed tip up and down her slit.

"You're so wet." Sean noted as he felt her juices on the tip of his cock.

"When have you ever known my pussy to not be wet when my nipples are being teased?" Liz asked as she lowered her body onto his cock and allowed it to slowly enter her tunnel, she clenched and released her muscles as he slid into her hot vagina giving his cock a massage as it spread her walls wide.

When he was fully enclosed in Liz's pussy Sean felt her puffy lips against his hairless pubic mound, they weren't as puffy as when they had been in his mouth, but he enjoyed their puffiness all the same.

"Mmm, I've needed you in me all day."

"Well, you know that all good things come to those who wait." Sean replied as he wrapped his arms around her hips and kissed her between the breasts. Liz continued to massage his cock with her vagina muscles. She started to rock her hips back and forth to get some movement on his cock.

"Lucky you wore dark shorts. I can feel my moisture running from me."

"Just enjoy the feeling, you deserve it."

"Oh, don't worry, I am." Liz sighed as she continued to rock her hips, Sean had limited movement with her weight on his lap. Liz closed her eyes enjoying the sun on her face as she drove Sean's cock deep inside her vagina. Sean saw a young couple riding into the gardens but did nothing to stop Liz's movements until they were close enough to hear the tyres on the gravel path. He gripped Liz's hips to warn her to stop moving, she stopped moving her hips and rhythmically clenched her muscles hard against his shaft. She couldn't bring herself to look around for fear of seeing a knowing look on the cyclists faces. She leant to Sean and gave him a kiss on the lips as the cyclists rode past. The couple were about their own age and the guy gave Sean a thumbs up as he glanced over Liz's shoulder. When the riders had gone Liz let out a sigh followed by a fit of giggles.

"That was close."

"So am I." Sean said.

Liz punched him on the shoulder again and started to rock her hips to get her pussy to pump his cock. Just as Sean started to feel the familiar tightness that precedes his orgasm another pair of cyclists appeared in the gardens. Sean held Liz's hips again as a warning and she stopped rocking her hips. The cyclists rode past without acknowledging Sean or Liz, just as they were out of sight another pair rode from the other way.

"Seems like everyone is coming out now the rain has gone." Sean commented.

"Perhaps you should come out too." Liz said with a grin, when the cyclists were out of sight Liz stood up pulled Sean's cock from her hot pussy. She stepped away from his lap as he adjusted his shorts awkwardly around his huge erection.

"Skirts and no knickers make life so much easier." Liz said with a chuckle as she watched Sean wrestle his monster around the leg of his shorts. Once Sean was composed, they walked hand in hand to a cafe for afternoon tea knowing that their weekend would soon be over.