

## Early Flashing 2

Contributed by Alex

As long as Lauren felt like our games were just for her and me, she didn't mind the occasional bystander. In fact, she sort of got to the point that she liked the risk of being caught. And she liked even more the expression of surprise and approval from those who caught a glimpse. Little by little our flashing became more risky. Moving out of the car and into stores and other public places. She developed a wardrobe for our little excursions: short skirts, tiny tops, things with convenient buttons and zippers and snaps. She knew that it made me hard to see her expose herself, and she liked the results.

The first time we blatantly exposed her to someone else was in an adult theater in Detroit. They had large booth-like seating, allowing couples to get very comfortable. We were watching the movie, getting turned on, and making out. This was back in the 80's when lycra and spandex were so popular. Lauren was wearing a shirt that buttoned down the front. Underneath was a spandex halter top. (Something like you would see in an aerobics class at the time - cropped just under the breasts) I knew the guy in front of us was watching, so as we kissed I unbuttoned her top, slipping my hand inside. I could not see him, but she could. Eventually, I worked my hand under her top, then slipped it off of her tits. I took my time, but eventually pulled the fabric of her shirt back, exposing one of her breasts to him. Her nipples were stiff. I took my time, pinching and playing with them. Then sucking them. Eventually making eye contact with him as I played with her boobs. He ducked back into his seat when I looked at him and the game was over.

On another occasion we were in a small porn theater that was basically empty. We had been playing for quite some time and we were both very aroused. Lauren's top was completely open, her breasts exposed. I was fingering her pussy when suddenly she stood in front of me. There was no one else in the room so I began to finger fuck her deeply as she stood there. She was playing with her tits, her skirt pulled completely up, giving me access. As she reached orgasm, two Japanese men entered the theater. They watched as I continued to slowly bring her to climax as she stood there facing them.

She liked the audience, but she still didn't want anyone to participate. Around that time she was introduced to "peep booths" and glory holes. She wouldn't play with the other guys, but she enjoyed giving them a show. Several times we went to adult bookstores where she would completely strip and fuck, knowing she was being watched.

Aside from bookstores and theaters, we enjoyed having sex about anywhere we could. Sometimes Lauren's public activity went farther than she realized. She liked the "chance" of getting caught, and a couple of times we were actually seen without her realizing it. Just as well. At that point in our development, I don't think she would have continued with an audience. We were in a drive-in theater (remember those?) watching a porn movie and fucking one night. At one point, I headed to the building to get something to eat. I was surprised to see a few "working girls" there. One offered to give me some company. Her friend told her that it wasn't necessary. She knew I was there with a woman. In fact, some guy had just paid her to jerk him off while they watched us! On another occasion we were staying at a motel during a road trip. We were taking a walk around the pool late at night. We began to kiss, then to touch. Eventually she was on her knees in front of me, giving me a blowjob. What she didn't realize is that a couple of young guys were watching the whole thing from their motel room.

Things really took a step up one night in Tampa though. We had become accustomed to public exposure. She had let guys watch her masturbate and give me head. But no one else had ever touched her. She was wearing a plaid "school girl" miniskirt and a sweater. We eventually made our way to a porn theater. After watching the movie for a bit, she leaned over and started blowing me. I reached around her, pulled up her skirt and began rubbing her ass. The guy behind us moved up for a better look. He watched her suck for a while, then he began looking at her butt as I rubbed it. After a minute or so, I gestured for him to rub it. I pulled my hand away and he immediately picked up where I left off. Lauren was not able to see the change of hands, but her mouth instantly became wetter and warmer. She began to take me in deeper, sucking me harder. It didn't take long before I blew my load in her mouth. She didn't say anything that night, but I knew that she had to have known. Months later, she admitted that she knew, and she liked it. Even though she was afraid to admit it at the time. I knew then that we were about to take things to another level.