

## The New Bookstore

Contributed by Alex

When a new adult bookstore opened up in Gastonia, a town just west of Charlotte, we had to go check it out. That store, the CVE, has since become our favorite place to play and the old place, the 74, has become a distant memory. A day or two after our first visit, I wrote up a short account of our trip.

The guy that owns our favorite bookstore opened a new place, and we may never go back to the old one again! We went to check it out a couple of nights ago. We were supposed to have met another couple over there. Someone we have been chatting with online for a while.

Since we were early, we decided to stop off at the Airport Overlook and sort of warm up. The extreme end of the parking lot is basically for those who want to play, be seen or be watched. A few minutes after we had pulled in a truck pulled in to our left and a smaller car to our right. We were already busy making out like a couple of teenagers when Lauren whispered in my ear that we had company. A guy was standing right outside my window watching us. Within a couple of minutes 2 others joined them. Lauren likes an audience, so she leaned back and began to unbutton her blouse. She slowly caressed the curve of her breast as it fell toward her bra. Eventually, she pulled one tit out and began to play with it, lounging back on the reclined seat. As she did, she watched the guys jerking off outside the window.

We kissed some more and then she pushed me back into my seat and opened my pants, releasing my cock. She began to lick up and down my dick, making sure they got a good look as she gave me one of her great blowjobs. In fact, she kept eye contact with them most of the time. After a few minutes, she sat up again. This time it was my turn to lay her back into her seat. As we kissed, I opened her blouse wider, exposing both of her breasts. I licked and sucked the left one, allowing the guys to get a good view of the other, now that they had moved to Lauren's side of the car. I played with them both, then shoved my hand between her legs. For some reason, she had decided to wear pants that night, but I was still able to get her off, rubbing her crotch. Then it was my turn again. This time she sucked it like she meant it. Long, deep strokes, not stopping until I came into her mouth.

With that, we readjusted ourselves and headed to the bookstore. In addition to the normal peep booths that eat a dollar every couple of minutes, the new place has a section where you pay a flat rate for an hour. There are about 25 booths, back there, each showing a different movie.

The place was empty when we got there so we just moved from booth to booth, playing with one another, not bothering to shut the door. At one point, Lauren had her blouse open, her pants unzipped and was masturbating with door to the booth open. A couple of guys had found their way in by then, and kept walking back and forth in front of the booth. They never stopped. They tried to act nonchalant, which is sort of funny I think - as though they didn't see my wife masturbating openly in a fairly public place, yet they kept pacing back and forth.

As she got hotter and hotter she didn't want to tease. There were no cocks that interested her (we had only seen a few guys even come through the place) so eventually I wound up in the booth next to her. We played and watched each other for a long time. Lauren loves to give a show, and it was fun pretending to be the stranger in the next booth watching that show. She had even brought a vibrator which was deeply buried in her cunt most of the time. After she had cum, I told her to give me her bra, which she did. I stuffed it in my pocket and left the booth.

A few minutes later, she opened the door and stepped into the hallway. She had left the blouse unbuttoned at the top, giving a great view of her cleavage and the inside of her tits, which were nearly visible under the light, white fabric of her blouse. One guy nearly broke his neck trying to do a double take.

We wandered out to the sales area and roamed the coin section for a while, giving several guys a nice look. Sadly, our mysterious couple never showed up. Interestingly, we have not heard from them since.

There was a young couple out in the sales area. She smiled at Lauren when we came out, so we were hopeful that something might have developed there, but it was not to be. They were just buying, not playing.

Although we didn't hook up with anyone, we enjoyed one another and will be heading back soon... maybe even this weekend.