The Dressing Room

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Two strangers are invited into a dressing room after giving their opinion of her outfits.

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My boyfriend and I had a date coming up. Lately our dates had been ending up with steamy sex, so I wanted to buy a sexy outfit and some new lingerie for our date.

I had visited several stores, before I finally found a few things I liked. I wanted something sexy and just a little bit slutty. It had to be just right. I dressed with sex in mind when I left the house.

I'm not a stick thin model. I have curves. Maybe more than most men would like, but my boyfriend loves having something to grab onto as he drives into me. I found pair of low rise jeans that that I thought would hug my ass, and probably show a little bit of skin and thong when I bent over. I paired it with a tight top to accentuate my curves and emphasize my tits. The other outfit I found was far sexier. It was a black satin negligee with a corset top, lacing up the front to customize the fit, allowing me to show as little or much cleavage as I wanted to. I headed toward the fitting room to see if things fit as well as I thought they would.

As I walked to the dressing rooms, I passed two men who were sitting and waiting for their wives or girlfriends. The poor men looked bored to death. The corset negligee was facing them and they glanced at it then watched me walk into the dressing room. Imagining what they were thinking as I began to change my clothes started to get me aroused. I put on the jeans and top and felt that I was looking pretty good. The two men in the waiting area kept running through my mind. My nipples hardened at the thought of them looking at me. I decided to play a little and walked out to the waiting area to ask their opinion of my outfit.

As I asked them, I ran my hands across my chest, down toward my pussy, then back across my ass. I was tingling as my hands glide across my body and they watch. One of the men licked his lips and told me I looked fantastic. The other one simply nodded his head. I did a full turn and ran my hands over my ass again thanking them as I walked away. I knew their eyes were on my ass as I walked. My skin tingled as I felt their eyes on me. I added an extra swing to my hips as I walked.

Back in the dressing room I slid the jeans down my hips and gently rubbed my hand over my pussy. I was wet just from thinking of them. I slid the jeans all the way off and was standing in my wet panties and the shirt. I took the shirt off and removed my bra so I could try on the negligee. My fingers slid across my nipples and I gave them a tug. They were fully erect and begging for attention. My initial thoughts were to get myself off in the dressing room. I was so damn horny. My thoughts again turned to the men in the waiting area.

I put on the negligee and positioned the corset just right. My tits looked amazing. They were high and only partially covered by the corset. It covered my nipples, but not much more. As I smoothed the negligee over my body, I felt jolts of electricity going straight to my pussy.

I didn't know if the men were still there, but I was wet and feeling bold. I walked out wearing the negligee. They were still waiting. Again I asked for their opinion and ran my hands across my tits and ass as if I was smoothing out the material. I pulled up the hem of the negligee to show off the thong that was beneath it. One of the men just swallowed as he looked at me. He was unable to form words, which made me even hotter. The other man told me "You look good enough to fuck." I could have cum just from his words. I turned to look at him and asked, "Then what are you waiting for?" I was walking backward toward my dressing room while I crooked my finger at them indicating that they should follow me.

They looked at each other, uncertain of what to do. They were probably wondering if they should, knowing that the women they are with are in the same dressing area and could come out at any time. The need to fuck must have won out because they jumped up and followed me into my dressing room.

We didn't have much time so we didn't waste time with pleasantries. I was sandwiched between the two of them. The man in front of me freed my tits from the corset and began to suck on them. My nipples stood at attention, loving what he was doing to them. The force of his suck as it pulled on my nipple and the pressure was just what I wanted. The man behind me bent down, reached his hand up to my waist, slips his hands inside my little panties, quickly removed them and tossed them on the floor. His fingers explored my clit and ass, working to get me wet. I fumbled with the button and zipper of the man in front of me. I couldn't get them undone fast enough. I reached inside his pants, slid them down and freed his cock. He hardened as I touched him and began to stroke him. The treatment he was giving my tits nearly made me cum, but I wanted him in my mouth. I bent over to take him in and spread my legs slightly. This gave the man behind me the opportunity to slide into my pussy. He was hard and ready. I let out a moan as he entered me, which was slightly muffled since my mouth is filled with cock, but I was sure someone near us could hear.

I cupped the balls of the man in front of me and massaged them while I worked his cock with my lips and tongue. My tongue circled the head then I slid my mouth down the length of him applying a gentle sucking pressure as my mouth slid up and down. I slid down on his shaft as the man behind me thrust into my pussy and pull back as he pulled back. My pussy was already on fire when the man in front of me reached down and began to tug on my nipples. I moaned again as I neared orgasm. When the man behind me heard this, he reached down and fingered my clit. I could only take a few flicks of his finger before I drenched his hand and cock with my juice. I ground back on the cock in my pussy to take it as deep as I can and sucked the man in front of me as hard and fast as my mouth would go.

Both men let out moans and I could feel them grow harder. The man in front of me pulled from my mouth and shot on my face and my swaying tits. The man behind me pulled out, shoving my negligee up and came on my ass. I put one hand on my tits and one my ass to rub their cum into my skin. I knew I would carry their scent with me the rest of the day.

They pulled their pants back up and fastened them. They slipped the negligee up over my head and ran their hands across my skin again. I was standing completely naked in front of both them. I felt no shame, only continued arousal. They grabbed my clothes, starting to dress me again. I asked them to leave my bra and panties off and gave them to the men who have just pleasured me. They exited the dressing room before me as I get myself back in order. They returned to their seats in the waiting area. I watched them as I walked past again. The fabric from my jeans rubbing against my clit got me wet again.

I walked up to the checkout so the cashier could ring up my purchase. Someone came up behind me and it was one of the men with the woman he was waiting for. I heard her whispering to him, “I think someone was having sex in one of the dressing rooms. There was a lot of moaning coming from one of the rooms. How disgusting. You’d think they could have a little more restraint.”

As I took my bag and left, he turned around to look at me. I looked back over my shoulder at him, licked my lips and gave him a wink. He will have a memory to last a lifetime. Maybe one day his woman will let him take her in a dressing room. I think she’d enjoy it. I know he would.