**Tobi Loves To Show Off**

The game was over for today. J. D. McCall packed up the video camera and   
went across the mall to pick up his wife tobi Lynn. It had been a good   
day, they had gotten some good film, and L.D. knew they would have mad   
passionate sex while watching Tobi's games tonight. You see, my beautiful   
wife is an exibitionist, has been since she learned in her early teens that   
she could turn men on with her body J.D. had first seen her in this same   
mall five years ago, and had been hook from the moment he saw her....five   
years ago.....   
  
She was heare again, just as she had been every Tuesday for the last   
month. it was her regular activity for her day off, but today her day off   
would be very different, today J.D. McCall was going to kidnap Tobi Lynn   
Johnson, because J.D. want to join in her little games.   
  
The mall had been a favorite hangout for J.D. McCall for years, for here   
the women tended to let their inhibitions fly out the window. They were   
down right careless with their short dresses and halter tops. And then you   
had women like tobi Lynn, she was an exhibitionist. She enjoyed showing   
her pristine white panties and her small firm titties. Not to mention her   
legs....ohhhh..her legs....long, sleek, and perfectly tanned. A true feast   
for a leg lover like J.D, McCall. For a while her visits to the mall had   
been sporadic, then a month ago she had gotten a new job in a convenience   
store, and her day off was Tuesday, every Tuesday for the last month she   
had been coming to the mall to flash her beautiful body, and every tuesday,   
J.D. had been there to watch her. Even though J.D. now "lived," right next   
door to her. He had assigned one of his lackeys to follow   
her...discreetly, and found out where she lived, worked and played. When   
he found out where she lived, he had bought the building and moved in to   
the apartment across from her. When he implemented his plan, and Tobi   
became a willing participant, which he was sure she would, they would both   
go back to his palacious estate, but for now the apartment would do,   
because it was close to Tobi.   
  
Tobi Lynn at home was truly a sight to behold. After moving in, J.D. had   
spent many an hour watching tobi parade around her apartment in little, or   
nothing, with the windows wide open. From his vantage point across the   
courtyard, J.D. had a birds eye view. On many occasions he had chased   
young boys away from her windows, of course he couldn't very well blame   
them. the most he had ever seen her wear at home was panties and a bra.   
Sometimes the bra was missing, and sometimes both the panties and bra were   
missing. When she did wear underwear, it was always pristine white!! What   
a turn on!!   
  
She was not, by any means a 'closet,' exhibitionist, she flashed   
everywhere she went, even at work. For the past month she had worn a   
series of short dresses, and they were getting progressively shorter. J.D.   
was on to her. She was testing her new boss. The convenience store where   
she worked was a small neighborhood 'mom and pop,' operation, with no 'mom'   
in sight, and it was apparent that the 'pop,' in this case enjoyed Tobi's   
attributes as much as the next guy, for there had been no protests about   
the inappropritaeness of Tobi's chocie of wardrobe for her new job.   
  
And then tobi Lynn played tennis, not very well, but then what red blooded   
american male would be interested in her tennis game when those beautiful   
legs were on display for all to see. And of course her tennis dresses were   
always that little bit shorted than normal, so her pristine white panties   
were on display as well. J.D. had an extensive library of pictures and   
video of tobi on and around the tennis court....it was time....   
  
Today, Tobi Lynn Johnson's world was going to change. He was sure when   
she heard about his plans, she would be more than willing to participate.   
He was going to make available to her every penny of his dear departed   
Daddy's millions, just for the privilige of participating in, and watching   
her little exhibitionist games. She always left the mall around three   
o'clock, it was ten 'til right now. It was nice to have money. You could   
hire someone to do anything and everything at your slightess whim. These   
guys had done far worse for him than what they were going to do for him   
today, for they had orders, strict orders, not to hurt a hair on Tobi's   
beautiful body. Twenty minutes later the door opened and tobi Lynn Johnson   
walked in. She was obviously frightened, but J.D. would soon put her fears   
at rest.   
  
"Ah, Tobi, welcome, my name is J.D. McCall, these gentlemen had orders not   
to hurt you, did they?"   
  
"Well...no, who are you? What do you want?...You were in the food court   
earlier, watching me, right? Look, what you saw is just a little game I   
play, I never take it any further than what you saw. If you just let me   
go, I'll forget about this, I really will."   
  
"I am well aware of your little games, Tobi, I have been watching you for   
months, I have lived in the apartment across from you for the last four   
week and have quite a video and photo collection of you.   
  
"Really? You have pictures of me?"   
  
"The idea turns you on, I can tell. Listen Tobi, it is not my intention   
to hurt you. I will never hurt you, you are far too beautiful for that.   
You are free to go at any time, but I think you will want to listen to my   
proposition first. If after listening to me, you still want to go, there   
is a brief case next to you with $250,000.00 in cash and the keys and   
title, in your name, to a brand new candy apple red Mercedes in it. Both   
are yours to keep as an apology for any pain or suffering you may have   
endured today."   
  
WHO ARE YOU!?? And what if I choose to go along with this plan of yours,   
what then?"   
  
As I already told you, my name is J.D. J.D. McCall, and I am really nobody   
important, it just so happens my Daddy, God rest his soul, made millions,   
many millions, in oil, and when he died he left it all to me. Your little   
exhibitionist games excite me, and I want to participate. In return you   
get to live on my estate and can have anything your heart desires."   
  
"That's it? That's your plan? What about sex? I won't fuck you, I'm a   
virgin, and I plan on staying that way until I marry, I just get a kick out   
of flashing, that's all."   
  
"I won't lie to you, Tobi, sex with you would be the most beautiful thing   
in the world, but I can live without it. There are ten or fifteen women   
hanging around my estate at any given time, more than willing to take care   
of my needs."   
  
"How big is this estate of yours, and if you have an estate, why are you   
living in my apartment building?"   
  
"My estate is big enough for you to walk around stark naked all day, and   
nobody would protest, as far as why Iive in your apartment building, I   
bought it. So I could be near you...do you want to see the estate?"   
  
"Maybe...I'm flattered that you would buy an entire building, but what do   
you get out of this plan of yours, if not sex?"   
  
"I like your little games, Tobi, and I want to participate. I get a kick   
out of watching you, and others reactions to you. The men trying to act   
like they're not interested, when the hard on in their pants says   
otherwise. The women acting scandalized, when in reality, some of them   
wish they had the body to do what you do, and the courage. There was even   
one man whacking off under his coat."   
  
"Yeah, I saw him. That was gross. So that's it? You just watch peoples   
reactions?"   
  
"That and take pictures and video. Maybe we could put videos together and   
sell them on the internet. You could make lots of money."

"What do you mean, I could make lots of money?"   
"I have allo the money I need, any money we made from tapes or pictures   
would be yours. More for your nest egg if you ever want out of our deal."   
  
"This sounds too good to be true, can I talk to these women who stay at   
your place??"   
  
"Sure, talk to anyone you like. I'm not an ax murderer or something tobi.   
I just have money and am able to live out my fantasies, and through me,   
you'll be able to from now on. Whenever you want out, if you ever do, the   
$250,000. will be in a savings account, you'll have the car, and whatever   
else I give you, no strings attached, I enjoy spending my money, I'm not   
going to risk going to jail."   
  
"Didn't you risk going to jail today? What if I had chosen to leave,   
leave the money, the car, everything. I have your name, I can describe you   
and this motor home, everything."   
  
"you're right. What can I say, I thought you were worth the risk, I   
figured once you found out about my plan, and that you were in no danger,   
you would go along. Was I wrong?"   
  
"I guess not, I mean everything you've talked about sounds exciting, I   
wouldn't have to work, right? Working minimum wage jobs is such a   
drag..ever since my Mom died a year ago, it's been a struggle."   
  
"No you will never have to work again. Even if you decide to back out,   
the money and the car are yours."   
  
"okay, let's go see this estate of yours, and I'll let you know then."   
  
And so, it had began. It was hard for J.D. to believe it had been....five   
years ago....   
  
J.D. could tell by the look on Tobi's face that she was happy with their   
days work too, "Hi honey, I think we got some good film today, don' you?"   
  
"Oh yes, did you see that old geezers face when he realized I didn't have   
any panties on?? I loved it!! Let's go to the motor home and find a place   
to park. I need to be fucked really bad!!"   
  
"Ohhh...no honey, I'm in the mood for a classy hotel with a lot of windows   
and excellent room service, are you game??"   
  
"You devil you, we're going to give some poor room service waiter a heat   
attack some day! Let's do it!"   
  
And so starts on of J.D.'s favorite games. Many times on their trips,   
J.D. would rent a large motor home, so they would have a quick place to   
retreat to for mad passionate sex after their escapades, but occassionally   
they would go to a ritzy hotel, where Tobi Lynn would scandalize the room   
service waiters, and anyone else who could see in the windows of their   
luxury suite, today was to be one of those days.   
  
We picked a luxury high rise that was attached to one of the cities most   
exclusive office compexes by an above ground walkway, which was also   
attached to a major mall. J.D.'s corporation occupied several floors of   
the office building, but the employees of the company would never know they   
were spying on the bosses' wife, since his ownership was buried under   
several levels of red tape.   
  
The suite was one of the best in the hotel, but not the penthouse, since   
that would spoil the fun. no one could look into that suite. J.D. had   
dismissed the bellhop with a tip that would start tongues wagging amoung   
the staff, they were ready to set up their game. First J. D. McCall   
wathced his beautiful wife strip off what few clothes she wore with pride.   
She was a beautiful woman, her figure perfect, and since they had been   
married, pampered with the best excercise equipment money could buy, and a   
trainer who knew how to use it to best advantage. tobi had been a   
beautiful woman when he met her, but these last five years she had only   
grown more breathtaking. She was a small woman, with near perfect breasts,   
just big enough for this hands to cover, with absolutely no sag. Her ass   
had caused many a man to turn for another look, even when she was not   
provocatively dressed, when she made a point to emphasize her assets, men   
had been known to follow her for blocks. Each time he saw her naked body,   
J.D. swelled with pride and desire. today was no exception as he set up   
the video camera in the suites bath area, so that he could capture the   
reaction of the room service waiter when tobi answered the door stark ass   
naked. Occasionally in these days of equal oppurtunity employment, a woman   
"wait person," spoiled their fun, and then there was the time when an   
openly gay woman responded to their call, and the look of lust on her face   
was plain for all to see, but that's a story for another time, since the   
doorbell was ringing, signalling the start of todays game.   
  
J.D. had a perfect view of tobi's beautiful ass as she walked to the   
door. today it was indeed a man, a very young man, who sttod in awe at the   
sight that greeted him. Obviously a college student, he would certainly   
have something to tell his classmates upon his return to school.   
  
Uhh...hello Ma'am, you..uh ordered service..uh, I mean ROOM SERVICE?"   
  
"yes, thank you young man, please come in. What kind of   
"...uh...service", did you have in mind??"   
  
" Ma'am??? uh nothing..I mean is there anything else I can do to...oh jeez,   
I mean for you?"'   
  
"No, thank you, here's a nice tip for you, have a nice day."   
  
"Thank you, Ma'am..wow!! A hundred bucks??..are you sure??,,Thanks a   
lot."   
  
Tobi Lynn was laughing as she closed the door. "Hey J.D., I hope you got   
that on tape...that was a real hoot!! Did you hear when he asked "what he   
could do to me!! I don't know whether he was more suprised by my nudity or the $100.00 tip, what do you think??"   
  
"I think he probably won't see many more of either one, I just know I am   
horny as hell, let's hurry up and eat so we can get down to the real fun!!"   
  
"I don't feel like eating, I feel like fucking, you're rich we can order   
more food later!!"   
  
"Lady, I like the way you think, come to Papa!!"   
  
Foreplay was unnecessary, J.D.'s dick was hard as a rock, and tobi's pussy   
was well lubricated as he entered her with a savage thrust.   
  
"Ohhh... do it to me harder.. I love it when you get worked up!!"   
  
"Watching you parade around in the buff turns me on every time. i just   
love our little games, and I love you Tobi Lynn McCall."   
  
"The feeling is mutual J.D. McCall, fuck me!! Fuck me all night long!!"   
  
"I plan to sweetheart, I plan to."   
  
As was their habit, they reminisced about some of their favorite games   
after their sex marathon and compared notes on their respective favorites.   
  
Having worked in a convenience store for many years before being   
"discovered," by J.D., tobi's favorite game evolved around a convenience   
store. It went something lik this: J.D. would scout locations for several   
weeks, looking for the perfect store, and the perfect clerk to particiapte   
in their game. Ideally it would be a store in a secluded neighborhood,   
with only one clerk on duty, one male clerk. Once he had found the perfect   
location, they would pay a visit to the store late at night when there were   
few, if any customers. tobi Lynn would enter wearing only white panties   
and a chemise. the clerks reaction was usally immediate, but varied,   
according to how brave the clerk was. Some would turn away and make   
themselves busy elesewhere, some would openly stare, and still others would   
fall all over themselves trying to "help". Usually J.D.'s only   
participation was to film the activity from the motor home, but   
occassionally, when a clerk totally ignored me, he would come in the store   
and heat things up. He would wait until I was at the check out and then   
walk up behind me. He would then proceed to play with my clothes, pulling   
up my chemise to bare my breasts, or if he was really in a horny mood, pull   
down my panties to reveal my perfectly groomed pussy. This would always   
get a reaction from the clerk, and I'm sure many of them closed the doors   
after we left, to ummmm, take care of business, and I DON'T MEAN STORE   
BUSINESS.   
  
J.D.'s favorite game is the laundromat game. Again he would scount   
locations, looking for a place patronized mostly by men. We have a   
favorite in this category, located close to a manufacturing plant that has   
a third shift. We discovered that a lot of men come in at three or four in   
the morning to do their laundry, and are almost never accompanied by women.   
In this game I come in dressed in a simple dress like you might wear to   
work, or a job interview. I put all of my other clothes in the machines   
and then feign suprise, and say something like, "Oh, I forgot!! I simply   
must have this dress for a meeting tomorrow!!", Of course one of the guys   
always says, "Go ahead and take it off and put it in the washer, we don't   
mind," Which, to there shock, is exactly what I do!! So there I am, in a   
room full of men, dressed only in my usual chemise, and white panties. We   
always pick the hottest of days for this game, so I end up using my chemise   
to wipe the sweat from my body, the better to show off my perfect tits. So   
far none of the men have made a pass, but J.D. and I have talked about it,   
and if any of them ever get agressive, I will play along, we figure it's   
better to play along, than take a chance on getting hurt..after all when   
you play the kinds of games we play, there is always risk, right?? take   
the game we play on the highways and byways of this great country.   
  
For this game, we go to a used car lot and buy the most disreputable piece   
of junk we can find. then we go on the freeway and find a spot where the   
dividers, or trees, block the view from the ohther side. We will then park   
the car on the shoulder of the road, and J.D. sets up in the trees, or   
behind a sign, at which point I get out the car in only the top to my short   
nightie with nothing under them but a pair of panties. then I raise the   
hood, and disconnect a spark plug wire or something equally simple. Before   
venturing out on the freeway, I have set up a stash of what appear to be   
old rags, but are actually a collection of my old panties and other   
unmentionalbes, in a cubbyhole under the hood. Once we get set up, we sit   
back and wait for our next victim. If it turns out to be a squad car, or   
obvious police car, the game ends there, I feign embarrassment at my   
predicament, the nice officer will find the loose wire, possibly caution me   
on my attire, and be on his way. If it is NOT a police officer, then the   
fun really begins!! J.D. will signal me, and I will take off my panties   
and stuff them in the cubbyhole, leaving me only in the top to a shortie   
pajama set. You can imagine the shock on my "victims," face when he   
discovers a near naked woman on the other side of that hood!! When they   
walk up, I shyly explain that I was taking my husband to work and broke   
down on the way back. Of course he gets dirty working on the car, so I   
offer him a "rag," to clean up with, which is actually the panties I just   
took off. Of course they are still warm and the poor guy is wondering if   
they are warm from being under the hood, or from being on me...and he would   
love to give them a good sniff...but of course he can't, after all he is   
"sir Gallahad," rescuing a lady in distress!!   
  
Well, those are our favorite games. Don't they sound fun?? Maybe we'll   
think up some new ones, meanwhile, I will see you one of these days in a   
mall near you, or maybe on the side of the road and you will have the guts   
to sniff my panties......