

We had been invited to a garden party for the local Rotary Club which meant dressing up and spending lots of money on worthy charity auctions.

As usual my wife decided she needed some new clothes and so she went shopping. On the day she went off to the hairdressers to get her long blonde hair styled up in a bun and then returned home and disappeared upstairs to get ready.

I had already put on my black suit, white shirt, red tie and black dress shoes. You know the ones. They only come out of the box for these sort of occasions.

After what seemed an age my wife came down and I was impressed. She normally dresses well anyway but this time she was wearing a cream knee length sleeveless dress with a tight embroidered bodice and a very full skirt and underskirts. Her nylon clad legs were in very pointy matching cream strappy heels. She also had a matching embroidered bolero jacket, a cream vanity bag and long silver earrings. On her wrist a new watch and her make-up was perfect.

"Wow" I said, whistling. "You look fantastic."

Giving me a twirl she replied, "Thanks. So are you ready to take me out?"

"I know what I'd like to do." I answered.

"What's that?" she asked in a light carefree voice.

"Nothing." was my only answer.

"Come on tell me now."

Hesitantly answered, "Well I'd like to take you down to the local farm, throw you in the pigsty, roll you around, rip your clothes off and fuck you."

"Oh." was all I got and so helped her on with her cape and we headed out the door.

She got in the car carefully so as not to trap the dress and we set off.

As we drove away from the house she said, "Aren't you going the wrong way?"

Puzzled I replied, "No. Why?"

In a completely innocent voice she replied, "But the farm is the other way." and continued to look straight ahead.

Deciding to play here at her own game I stopped the car and turned round. However she didn't say a word. When we got to the farm I was amazed when she got out and started to walk up the path towards the pigsty. I wondered how far she would go before relenting.

I got out and followed her noticing her shoes were getting a thin coating of mud around the edge. She stopped at the pigsty which was empty and dry. I then realised she must have known that and tried to fool me.

"That's a shame." she said. Looking round she pointed and said, "What about there?"

I looked where she was pointing and saw the entrance to the field which was deep in mud and cowshit. I watched as she walked closer.

"So are you going to throw me in or do I have to go in on my own?"

I really didn't know how far this would go but I replied, "How about I push you?"

"Go on then."

She was definitely calling my bluff so I gave her a gentle push and she stepped forwards a few paces stopping just short of the mess.

"You'll have to do better than that or we will have to go home clean."

This was going to take a lot of judgement but I pushed her just enough to let her stop in time but to my amazement she carried on and staggered into the mess. Her shoes were now completely submerged.

She staggered out and stood in front of me again. "I'm sure you can do better than that."

With my heart racing I pushed again but this time much harder and she staggered back and sat down with a splash in the mess. I now knew this was for real and ran in to join her. I pushed her onto her back and dragged some muck up to ruin her hairdo. She started to wrestle with me and soon we were both rolling around completely covered from head to toe. I grabbed hold of the dress and tried to tear it but with no success. However I did eventually manage to rip the skirt from the bodice followed by each layer of underskirt until her underwear appeared. I assumed it was white originally but not any more. There was a nice lacy thong and suspender belt which got ripped off before I ripped open my trousers and fucked her there and then. However, as I had come and she hadn't my penance was to go down on her with my tongue until she too came with a couple of almost screams.

We didn't hang around to find out if the farmer heard us and jumped in the car and went home. The car needed a good clean as did we.