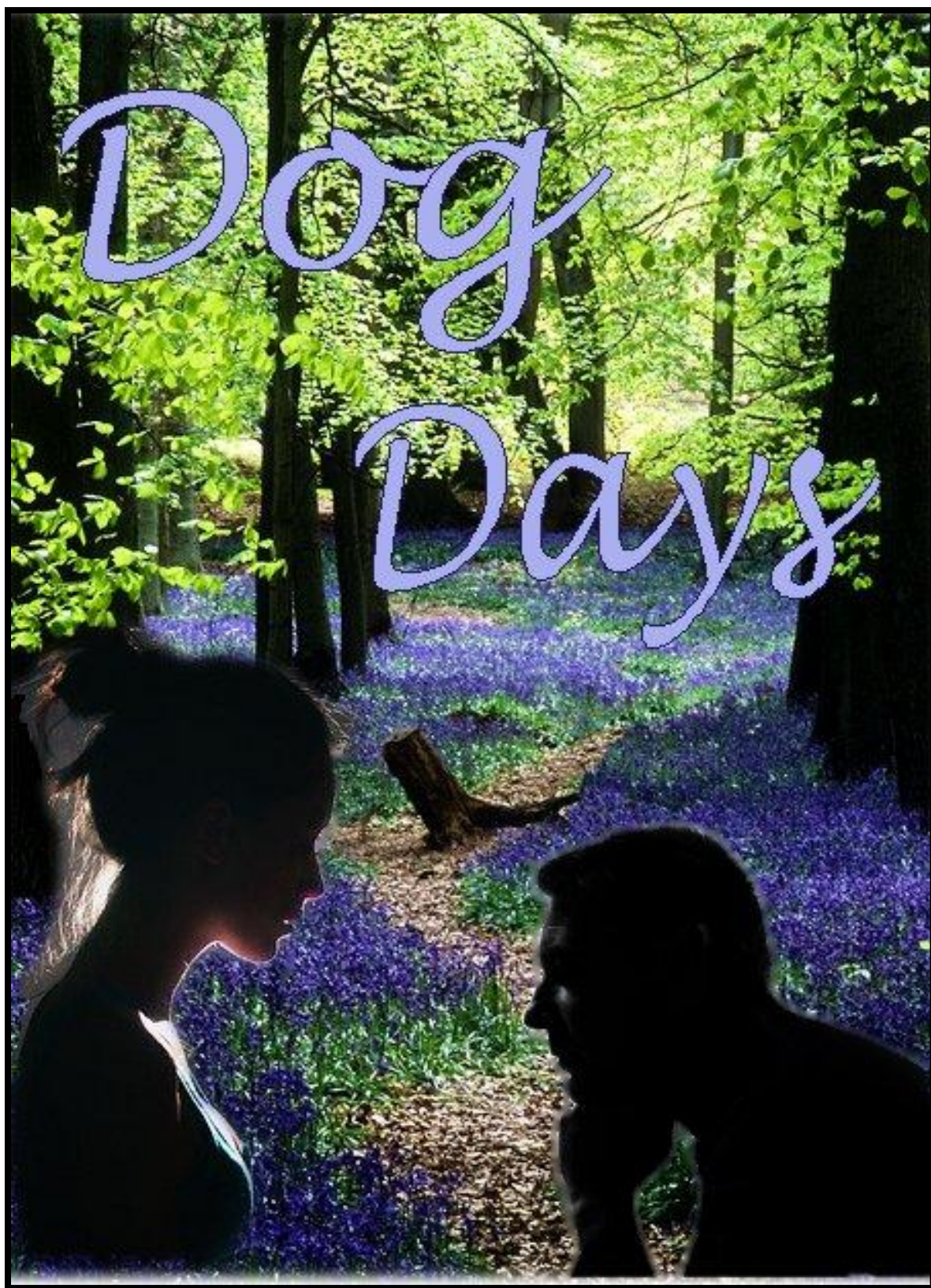




DOG DAYS

JULIAN AND LUCY

LEWIS ADAMS

INTRODUCTION

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CHAPTER 1 – ROUNDHILL CLOSE

“Why don’t we do that Julian.” Lucy asked as she sat in his car in a lay by just outside Woolchester.

“As long as you are sure Luce. I know Lewis would be happy to see us and I am sure Peter will be alright about it.” From what I hear he has a pretty liberal attitude to things. Probably more liberal than yours and mine actually.”

“Call him now then.”

Julian got his mobile phone out and looking for the piece of paper Lewis had given him with Peter’s telephone number on it he quickly dialed and put the phone to his ear waiting for an answer from the other end of the line. I cuddled up against his shoulder and idly stroked his thigh.

“Stop distracting me lady.” He said as the sound of the phone ringing at the other end came out as muffled noises.

“Hello Peter? It’s Julian, Lewis said you might be expecting me to ring?” He had a worried look on his face as he listened to the answer. Don’t say we were not going to be welcome. Please don’t say that, I had been quite looking forward to getting together with Lewis and Harriet again and meeting Peter and his daughter. Jools put his hand over the phone and took it away from his ear.

“Peter’s just going to have a word with the others.” A few seconds later and the sound of a man’s voice came out of the earpiece. I couldn’t make out what he said but it was a matter of moments before I found out.

“Yes? Oh that’s great thanks. Peter. Half an hour? No, No problem at all. We’re only the other side of town. Do you want us to bring anything? Wine? Sure I’ll stop off at the off licence on Waterford Street on the way round. Red or White?”

“Both? OK see you in about twenty minutes then. We will be happy to eat whatever you’ve ordered. Lucy loves Chinese.”

Julian nodded and mumbled occasionally as he listened to what Peter was saying before clicking his phone off and putting it in his pocket.

“Apparently they might be busy when we get there, I have no idea what they will be doing, but we are to go straight in.”

“But you don’t have a key.”

“Nope. Peter said he will leave the door open. Sounds exceedingly risky to me, you never know who might just walk in off the street. Still if he is happy with that then who am I to argue.”

“Is it just Peter and Lewis?”

“No Harriet is there and Peter’s daughter Angela. Oh and obviously Amy will be there. Lewis never seems to go anywhere without his little friend these days.”

"I suppose we had better get going then" Jools said as he lifted my hand off his leg and placed it gently back in my lap. "Need to stop at the off licence on the way and they are expecting us within the next half hour. Apparently the takeaway Chinese is already ordered."

"Oo lovely. I hope they have crispy duck. I like a nice crispy duck."

"I hope that isn't a euphemism. Although I now you love one of those as well."

We drove round the north of the city stopping off to pick up a couple of bottles of wine. My favourite Pinot and a bottle of Shiraz. About twenty five minutes after the phone call Julian pulled onto the graveled drive of Peter's house at the top of Roundhill Close. There was no sign of any other vehicles and the house looked very quiet. Julian and I got out of the car and after he had locked it we walked up to the front door with me hanging on to his arm.

It was a warm day and Jools and I had been for a drive to the coast before he decided to pull off the road and make that call to Peter. I was dressed in a tartan mini-skirt and blouse. The skirt was actually very demure for me coming to just below the knee. I seem to have gained a bit of a reputation for wearing my skirts too short. Still I suppose it is better to be known for that rather than some of the other things people could say about me. He was wearing chinos and a polo shirt. very St Trop.

"How is anybody supposed to arrive unnoticed on a gravel path?" Julian said as we crunched our way towards the front door.

"I think that is why people have them Jools. Just so nobody can sneak up and take you by surprise." I gave his arm a squeeze and when we got to the door it was closed. "I thought you said they would leave it open."

Julian twisted the door handle and gave it a gentle push. As promised it swung open quietly and without further ado we walked in to the large oak paneled hallway.

"This is like a palace Jools. I wonder where everybody is."

"Let's find out shall we." He replied and approaching the first door on the left he gave it a gentle push. It swung back revealing the lounge and a group of naked people scattered around on the chairs and the one sofa.

"Good grief." Julian said as his eyes roamed around the room taking in the totally unexpected sight which greeted us. I was just behind him and some of what he was looking at was obscured by his shoulder.

I could see Lewis and Harriet sitting on two easy chairs while on the sofa was a man I didn't know, presumably this was Peter. Either side of him like a pair of exceedingly pretty bookends were two girls, difficult to tell but I guessed they were probably in their early teens.

They both sat with their legs tucked up underneath them and a very pretty picture they made too.

"Have we missed a party?" Julian's gaze seemed to have settled on the sofa triptych. After a moment or two he seemed to regain his composure. "Sorry, Hi everyone. Just a bit surprised that's all. It isn't every day you walk in on an amateur nudist colony."

"You must be Julian." The man on the sofa said from his position between his little coterie of nymphets. "and this is Lucy?"

"Yes, Hi Peter? Lewis has spoken about you a few times but he never told us that you came with your own bevy of beautiful young ladies."

Peter stayed where he was on the sofa making no effort to stand up but given his enviable position who wouldn't stay there. Also, being naked perhaps he felt it inappropriate to come and shake hands with me.

"Nice to meet you both. Unfortunately these little beauties aren't both mine. This little lady on my right you have already met Julian. She is Lewis's protégé Amy and the other one" Peter put his arm protectively around the shoulder of the girl to his left and pulled her slightly closer. "This one is my fault. I made her. This is my own little angel, my little cherub Angela."

Angelic was the word, Angela smiled sweetly at Julian and I as I moved further into the room and out of his shadow. She put her feet on the floor and demurely pulled her legs together. I looked at Amy and she had followed suit by lowering her legs. They now looked like a pair of demure young women even though their nakedness belied that.

"No need to be coy girls. I am sure Lucy and Julian have seen a pussy before today."

"We sure have." Julian affirmed as his face showed signs of disappointment at the disappearance of the two vertical smiles. "Lucy and I love to see pretty little kittens, don't we Luce?"

"Oh aye we do." I replied my surprise belying my Scottish ancestry as it always did. I usually manage to keep the accent hidden but on occasion it escapes.

Perhaps Peter had just forgotten his manners when we walked in but he now stood up and with his bits swaying gently from side to side, he walked across the room and pecked me softly on the cheek.

I was quite a bit shorter than Peter so I had to go up on tiptoe to reach him. It felt very strange, I was within touching distance of a naked man who I had never met before. What should a girl do with her hands in a situation like that. Normally when being greeted with a kiss I would put my hands on the man's waist but that felt just ever so slightly forward of me. So I put both hands behind my back and leaned in for the kiss but keeping my hips held away to prevent any penile contact occurring, at least for the time being anyway. I tried to stop myself looking down but the semi-erect penis pointing deliberately at my stomach was difficult to avoid. The whole atmosphere in the room oozed sexuality. What had been happening before we arrived I had no way of knowing but it certainly wasn't a bible reading.

As for Julian, while I was canoodling with Peter, he was giving a man hug to Lewis and then a kiss for Harriet.

Out of the corner of my eye I could see the two young girls shuffling closer to each other on the sofa. Angela was whispering something in Amy's ear but I was too far away to catch what it was. Whatever she said produced a fit of girly giggles from both of them.

After the greeting from Peter, Jools and I wandered over and chatted to Harriet and Lewis. It felt really peculiar being the only two people in the room wearing clothes. I had never understood the

attraction of naturism as a way of life but very quickly it felt as if Jools and I were inappropriately attired.

You would think that being dressed would make you feel more comfortable but surprisingly I actually began to wish that I could get out of my clothes as quickly as possible. Unfortunately Julian was committed to staying dressed until the food arrived. Somebody was needed to answer the front door and he had been volunteered.

"Where the heck is that Chinese?" Peter exclaimed at last. Apparently it was almost an hour and a half now since the order had been placed. He was clearly agitated but then the sound of the door chime echoed through the room and Julian still looking perfectly respectable went to the door and returned laden with several bags containing those little silver foil trays of hot food.

"Would you like to go upstairs and get comfortable Lucy?" Peter asked as Julian took the food through into the kitchen. The two men followed him out of the lounge to prepare it while I called after Julian and suggested that it was time for us to fit in. To be perfectly honest I couldn't be bothered to wait for them to come back with the food. While the three men were playing kitchen maids I just took my skirt, top and bra off and settled down again in the chair in my knickers.

When Julian came back into the lounge, to discover he was the only one still wearing his clothes he gave me a very familiar look. The one which says 'Oh God has this girl no shame?' I opened my legs as he walked towards me and slid my hand down the front of my knickers.

"Lucy!! There are children, well young ladies in the room."

"Not really children any more Jools. They are most definitely ladies and isn't it about time you got your kit off?"

Not one to need asking twice he undid his belt, slid the zip down and in no time at all his trousers had been neatly folded and hung over the back of one of the dining chairs. These were quickly followed by his shirt, socks and underpants. The sight revealed was so, so sexy. I love looking at my man naked and he looked good even with the competition from the two other guys.

"Well come on then Lucy, get your knickers off. You are the last one standing now." That was Harriet who was always as eager as the men to get her eyes on a cute pussy.

"Not for long though Harriet. Looks as though there will be a lot more upstanding gentlemen here soon." I winked at her knowingly.

Peter left the room momentarily and returned with the Shiraz and Pinot Grigio which we had brought with us and distributed it amongst the various glasses.

As the wine started to flow more freely the atmosphere quickly became less strained.

"Will they be alright at the pub if I leave my car parked there overnight, Pete? It would be a shame to be a party pooper by not helping you with that bottle." Lewis said.

"I'll give them a ring and make sure they know you won't be coming back to collect it tonight. You can always get a taxi home later. I'll pick up the parking fee for you. What about your vehicle Julian?"

Julian was happy to leave his car behind. "Why don't the four of us share the taxi fare between us, it won't be so bad then. I'm working from home tomorrow so can easily get back to pick mine up." Julian was really entering into the spirit of the occasion now. Eventually the logistics of car shuffling was sorted out and everybody got down to the more important question of the food.

Time-out while seven hungry and for the moment non-horny people buzzed around the table helping themselves to various bowls full of Foo Yong, Chow Mein, Sweet and Sour Chicken and various things in a Black bean Sauce. The array of buttocks and boobs enticingly on display would have graced any Naturist gathering but I suspect the activities which followed the meal would not have been so easily approved in such circles.

It was surprising how wandering about the room with no clothes on very quickly became totally natural. I was sitting on a chair with a bowl of rice in one hand and a pair of chopsticks in the other. One foot was on the floor and the other was tucked up under my bottom. It takes little imagination to comprehend the view that was obtained by anybody sitting on the other side of the room. I realized immediately but for some reason it didn't matter. I didn't care that Julian, for it was he, who had taken the other chair was staring at my slit as it winked at him across the room. It was clear that it didn't put him off his food. He kept his eyes on me most of the time while eating his meal and carrying on a conversation with others in the room. His penis gave away the fact that he could see right between my legs. It slowly rose in front of him and eventually stood firm and erect against his stomach.

Peter had positioned himself opposite Amy and Angela and his foreskin shrouded penis was responding to the view of their little slits in the same way. Peter and Lewis both had foreskins and their willies were actually quite cute and even when they got hard they still looked sort of 'pretty'. What had risen from the undergrowth between Julian's legs was a 'horse of another colour' actually that figure of speech could not be more appropriate. The size of his member was huge, not only long but thick as well and as for the different colour, well, an uncut penis does not show that scary purple head until it is released from its penile hood whereas his appeared angry even when flaccid.

After a while our appetites for food were all sated. Harriet and I cleared the table and left all the dishes and containers on the draining board in the kitchen before coming back into the lounge where everybody else was sat around chatting.

Amy and Angela had stayed on the sofa while each of the men took it in turns to sit between them. I wondered whether the fact that there were two little slits for them to fondle had anything to do with this? This afternoon had not turned out the way I expected when Jools and I were sat having lunch a few hours ago and I could not figure out how the evening was going to go from now on but I was sure that we wouldn't be sitting around in the lounge for too much longer.

At some point and I had not noticed it happen, a DVD had been put on and was playing away to itself in the background. Julian had left me in the chair while he went to get a refill but on returning he got distracted by the sofa girls and as I watched he was now sitting between them but it was between Angela's thighs where his hand was disappearing. Amy was left out of it at the moment.

Peter and Lewis were stood on the other side of the room deep in conversation while Harriet was sat in one of the other chairs on her own. I got up and walked across the room to join her. I sat on the arm of the chair and draped my legs over her thighs. I wrapped my arm around her neck and pulling her towards me proceeded to kiss her passionately. Harriet responded by slipping her

tongue between my lips and her hand into my thigh gap, her fingers grazing the outer edge of my pussy lips.

I returned the favour and as she parted her legs I slid my hand between them moving my fingers back and forth along her cleft. My other hand was gently caressing her breast. It was lovely being close to her again. The last time at their house had been good but this time we were really lost in the moment.

Julian seemed to be similarly engrossed in his little friend on the sofa as she opened her legs slightly so that he could delve even deeper into her tempting softness.

After some time of enjoying the wonders of Harriet's lithe body I saw Angela's Dad walking across the room towards her. I hoped he wasn't going to be cross with Julian but it was alright. He just went towards them and as he got closer Julian removed his hand from its hiding place.

My man was just about to be relieved of his playmate. Peter leaned down and slid one hand underneath Angela's bottom while his other arm went round her neck. I could see him say something to Julian but couldn't make it out. A few seconds later and he had swept his daughter up in his arms and carried her out of the room.

Lewis had now gone to the other end of the sofa and was picking Amy up and with her cradled in his arms he was following Peter. I guessed that something interesting was going to happen elsewhere in the house.

Julian was now sitting alone and forlorn on the sofa with nobody to play with. I caught his eye and indicated that he should come over and join Harriet and I. After all it would be a shame to waste what he had to offer. He tried to fit himself onto the chair with us but that was clearly not going to work. Harriet took her hand off my cunt and instead grasped his member while it still had some life left in it.

"Why don't we move to the sofa seeing as nobody seems to be using it at the moment?" I said.

"Sounds like a plan." Harriet replied as she stroked Julian and brought his cock back to full length again.

There was a lot of fumbling and falling over each other as we scrambled across the room heading for the sofa. Harriet got there first and Julian quickly followed settling himself between her legs his penis nudging the opening between her thighs.

"Wait for me." I wailed and as they had taken up most of the space even though it was a four-seater I clambered over one of the arms and carefully lowered myself over Harriet's face. I was kneeling with my thighs either side of her head and my pussy lips only an inch or two above her mouth.

"Well come on then don't hover like that bring it on down, I want a lick." Harriet mumbled as Julian slipped the head of his penis between her labia.

"Don't need to ask me twice." I replied and sliding my bottom down until my lips were in contact with her mouth I moved my hips backward and forward waiting for her to open her mouth. Her lips parted and then her tongue slid out and parted my pussy lips rubbing around just inside my vulva. Harriet had two hands not being used at the moment and it was only a very, very short while before I felt her parting my labia with her fingers and the tip of one of them seeking out my clitoris. She

found what she sought and gently kneaded my button, rolling it between her finger tips while her tongue and her other hand slid inside my pussy and probed the entrance to my inner love cave.

We were engrossed in each other and did not give a thought to what might be happening elsewhere in the house. I had even managed to ignore the fact that my boyfriend was 'balls deep' in Harriet. Whatever was going on in the other rooms, it was very quiet.

In fact the house was so quiet I could hear the soft wet slurping sound of Julian's penis moving in and out of Harriet. I just hoped she wouldn't use him up before I got a chance to be fucked by him. I took hold of my little perky breasts and squeezing them and rubbing my nipples the tips gradually hardened and a shock of electricity flew through my body as Harriet tenderly nibbled my clit with her teeth.

After several minutes of mutual pleasuring I lifted my bottom up and climbed off Harriet.

"Move over Jools." I slapped him on the bottom as he pulled out of Harriet's quim and stood at the end of the sofa. I replaced him by sliding my body up the length of Harriet until we were lying belly to belly and breast to breast.

"OK you've got two together now Jools. It's up to you how you deal with them. Difficult choice for a horny man"

I obviously couldn't see what he would be looking at but I could imagine the tantalizing view of our two slits one on top of the other offering him a choice of targets in which to bury his cock. I felt him grasp my ankles and move my legs apart. He was standing at the end of the sofa with our two lady holes ready to welcome him in.

At first I could feel his thighs rubbing against my legs but nothing else. The bastard had gone back into Harriet first. What a cheek as if I didn't need a good fuck as well. He seemed to thrust in and out a couple of times and then suddenly he was buried in me as deep as he could go. This was going to be interesting. Two thrusts and then he pulled out and I felt the cool air on my cunt. Then another few seconds and he was back inside me again.

Thrust, thrust withdraw, breathe breathe, in again two plunges and out.

The only question now was who was going to be the recipient of his cum. It was a bit like 'pass the penis' but without the music. The anticipation of not knowing whether the next surge up my vagina was going to be the one that took him over the edge or would Harriet be the lucky one to receive his semen. I don't know how he managed to control himself and prevent premature ejaculation. The feeling of contrasting cunts must be so stimulating I was impressed at his self control.

Thrust. Thrust, Pause

Thrust. Thrust, Pause

His cock was throbbing now and I was certain it was going to be me who won the prize.

Thrust. Thrust, Pause

A longer pause this time as I could feel his member swelling which was always a sign of imminent evacuation.

Thrust. Thrust, Pause

Pause, Pause, Pause.

Cold air around me now. A shuddering sensation as his thighs vibrated against my legs and he shot his load deep inside Harriet's hot tight vagina.

Oh well, next time.

I felt him stepping back which presumably meant he had pulled out, his penis was long but not that long. I hastily slid back down her body and knelt on the floor at the end of the sofa so I could get my tongue to her pussy. I rolled it around her lips as Julian went and sat on the other end of the sofa watching me licking her slit. It tasted of her pussy juice but as I licked deeper inside her vulva I could taste Jools's semen as it slowly slid back down her love tunnel onto my waiting tongue. I picked up as much as I could on my tongue and in the process rolled it around her clit sending a small shudder through her body.

Julian was back again now and kneeling behind me he slipped his hand between my bottom cheeks and grasped my pussy sliding two fingers up inside. His fingering intensified as did my tonguing of Harriet's cunt and in next to no time we girls were both writhing in ecstasy as our orgasms hit and we both shook under the marvelous feelings of release.

As I calmed down slightly and Harriet's pussy was drained of any traces of Jools's cum by my tongue, he withdrew his hand from my pussy and we both went and sat on the sofa next to Harriet.

"Phew that was fun." Harriet said. Sorry if I am the cat who got the cream."

"Only temporarily." I replied. "You may have taken delivery but this little kitten lapped it up."

Harriet and I giggled insanely as Julian just lay back deflated.

A short while later the two men and their junior partners came downstairs and the fun resumed with a room full of people enjoying each other in many different ways before we all ended up getting dressed and heading off in different directions. All that is except for Peter and Amy who I am sure had a wonderful Sunday night together.

CHAPTER 2 – AUGUST

The taxi left Roundhill Close just before midnight. Four of us had piled in to the back seat. Lewis, Harriet and I were in the back with Julian sat in the front next to the driver. Amy sat on Lewis's lap and before we had gone more than a mile had fallen asleep her head on his shoulder while he stroked her hair. As we drove away down the gravelled drive Angela and Peter were stood on the doorstep waving goodbye. She had her arm around his waist and was leaning her head against him. I didn't think it would be long before she too was in the land of Nod.

"If we get him to drop you three off first Lewis is that OK?"

"Mmm sure." Lewis replied lost in his own little world as his fingers ran through Amy's pretty locks.

Twenty minutes or so later the taxi pulled up on Honey Lane and Lewis, Harriet and Amy got out, Amy was still half asleep. I gave them all a hug before they walked up the path to the house. Julian got out of the front seat and joined me in the back. It was no distance at all to my house where I kissed him goodnight before leaving the taxi and heading indoors. Fortunately all the lights were out which meant that Mum and Dad were already in bed and would not be quizzing me about how much I had had to drink. I waved Julian off as he headed home to Badgery St John and his wife and daughter.

The thought crossed my mind that Julian and Lewis were going to have to be up early in the morning to get back to Woolchester to collect the cars. It didn't stay there for long though. I knew they were both capable of sorting everything out. They were both big boys and I was pleased to say that I had witnessed that today. I still regretted that Jools had cum up Harriet rather than me but there would be plenty more days to feel his width inside me stretching my lips and drumming against my cervix.

The summer went on and on. August moved slowly towards its conclusion.

I didn't see so much of Julian during the early part of the month. There was a bank holiday when he had to spend time with his family and then in the middle of the month they all went away for a holiday to Egypt. They were in some luxury resort in Sharm-el-Sheikh where apparently they had a lovely time. He kept sending me messages with photographs of him and his lovely daughter Katie on the beach and in the pool. He was considerate enough not to send any of Barbara, after all who wants to see their lover's wife having fun. I certainly didn't. But Katie was different she is a really pretty little girl, ten years old and a heart-breaker of the future. I had met her once. Jools introduced me to her as somebody he worked with and she was really sweet. She doesn't take after her mother, much too pretty for that. She and Jools are very close but I am pretty sure nothing unpleasant has ever happened between them. Although if it had I would not blame him, even I would be tempted.

By the middle of the month I was getting horny and there was absolutely nothing I could do about it. Apart from getting the bunny out of my dressing table drawer and letting him loose on my nether regions. Nothing wrong with masturbation but I personally don't think it is a patch on the real thing. I would much rather sit on a cock than a rabbit.

As luck would have it I was shopping in Woolchester again and talk about déjà vu, walking towards me along the street were Harriet and Lewis.

"Hello Lucy, fancy seeing you here. You know the only time we bump into you seems to be when you are shopping in the city."

Harriet corrected him. "No Lewis that's not true."

"What do you mean?" he said.

"I mean the last time you 'bumped' into Lucy was at our house when you and she did a bit of interpersonal 'bumping'. Oh and of course there was that Sunday at Peter's."

"You are just being rude now Harriet. I would never bring up a lady's personal life."

"Yeah right. Anyway Hi Lucy how are you." Harriet continued. "Oh we don't have time for coffee today sorry."

"That's fine." I said I need to get back home soon anyway."

"So how are you and Julian getting on." Lewis queried.

"We would be getting on a lot better if he hadn't pissed off on holiday with that wife of his. I am getting so bored without seeing him. It's more than three weeks now."

Harriet chipped in. "Don't panic Lucy, it won't heal up if you don't use it you know." She was a scream when she wanted to be and that had me in stitches. Stitches, oh it just gets better and better. I should become a stand-up comedian.

"You could always come round to ours for the evening if you wanted to, it doesn't matter if Julian isn't with you does it?" Lewis was always on the look-out for a quick opportunity and for some reason Harriet didn't seem bothered about him being a chancer.

"Are you sure? I don't want to impose."

"Not at all we would love to have you, I am sure we can find something to pass the time. If you want to, just give me a call. We are in most evenings, Oh not Tuesday though." Harriet said.

I thanked them, apologised for not having been in touch while Julian was away but to be honest I felt a bit uncomfortable imposing on people even if they are friends. They were actually a lot more than friends and I really should not have been so hesitant. Harriet kissed me and we parted. As they walked away Harriet called back over her shoulder.

"Call me Lucy, I mean that. We can't have you sitting around moping when we can make things better for you."

They carried on along Sidwell Street and I made my way back to the station to get the train home to Penstone.

When I got back home I went up to my room. Got out of my clothes and went to the bathroom for a shower. The house was empty so I didn't bother wearing anything as I walked along the landing. I ran a shower and stepped under it. The shower gel felt wonderfully smooth against my skin as I lathered myself up, starting at my neck and then moving my hands over my shoulders. I ran my fingers under my

breasts and softly soaped my belly and then up over each breast in turn letting my soapy fingers linger on my nipples. I could feel them stiffening as I ran my soapy hands over them. The little bud of my nipple pressing into the palm of my hand and a surging feeling or arousal starting between my legs and rolling slowly up inside me. I was getting hot. Yes the water helped but this heat was deeper, it was coming from inside me.

I carried on stroking my breasts, more interested now in the sexual stimulation than the washing. After all I had showered this morning so it wasn't as though I needed it. My fingers squeezed my nipples and rolled them tenderly between my finger tips. The soap suds made the feelings so much more intense.

I wished it were Julian doing this to me but he wasn't back for another week and I couldn't wait that long. Maybe I should ring Harriet and go round one evening. I ran my hand down over my belly and felt the rising mound of my shaved pudenda. The point where my legs ended and my pussy nestled sweetly between my thighs was aching to be touched and I would not have forgiven myself if I had not done something about it. I slipped my hand into the gap between my thighs and ran a fingertip lightly over my outer lips. The soap suds felt so soft against my skin. I allowed my finger to slide over the edge of my lips and into my waiting vulva. My other hand was soaping my buttocks and as the warm water cascaded down my back I parted my bottom and fingered the tight rosebud ring of my anus. I had never ventured around that part of my anatomy much before but Julian had often said he would like to try it with me. I always thought it would be uncomfortable but in the aroused state I found myself in I couldn't leave it alone. The soap had made my hands very slippery and I thought to myself. What would it actually be like? Nothing for it but to find out. I ran my fingertip around the tight sphincter and then eased it gently inside until I reached the first knuckle.

Not too bad. It didn't hurt, in fact it felt quite erotic. I pulled my finger out and then pushed back in again this time not stopping at the first knuckle. It felt different to having something up my pussy, so much tighter but not unpleasant. My other hand was between my legs in the front so I slid a finger up my vagina as well.

Mmmmm this was getting very stimulating now. With a finger up both passages, front and back I pushed them in and out, each time getting deeper until I had a finger as far as it would go in both places. I was certain that I could feel myself fucking myself. I'm not good at my own anatomy but I was sure the separation between anus and vagina could not be that much and yes I could feel the other finger inside my belly.

I had seen videos of girls taking two cocks at the same time. It always seemed as if it was going to hurt but they never complained rather mostly they seemed to love being double fucked. Perhaps it wouldn't be so bad if Julian wanted to take me up the rear after all. I moved my fingers up and down the two tunnels and then as I felt another wave of heat flowing over me I pulled out of my anus and concentrated on stimulating my clit until I felt the familiar shudder of climax coming and as it hit me I squeezed my thighs together trapping my hand between them and my finger deep inside my cunt. Wave after wave of ecstasy surged from my vagina up inside my belly until I could not tell where it started and where it ended. As the pleasure gradually subsided I went back to concentrating on washing myself and then turned the shower off stepping out of the cubicle and grabbing the nearest bath towel.

I had decided to call Harriet as soon as I had put some clothes on. I needed some fun and if they were ready to play then so was I.

The fluffy white bath towel I had just pulled out of the airing cupboard felt so soft and warm against my skin as I wrapped it over my shoulders and around my body. I didn't hurry to get back to my room but luxuriated in the caress of the Egyptian cotton rubbing it over my breasts, down my smooth flat belly and in between my legs. The warm towel felt like a lover's hand as it stroked my bald pussy mound. I was becoming besotted with my pussy these days. It was only minutes since I had been masturbating myself under the shower and now here I was, at it again, stroking my cunt with the towel.

What is it they say? It makes you go blind if you do it too much. I don't really care, eyesight would be worth the sacrifice to be able to pleasure myself continually. After all who needs to see it, what matters is the feeling. Anyway back to the present.

In my room I made sure the towel was tucked in so it wouldn't fall off and then I dug around in the bottom of my handbag to find my mobile. Not much battery life left, going to have to put it on charge soon. There should be enough for a call though.

I scrolled through the phonebook until I came to the entry marked HL. I brought it up and pressed 'Call'. There were a few seconds of ringtone and then Harriet's voice on the other end.

"Hi. Is that you Lucy?"

"Yep. Sorry to bother you."

"You are never a bother to me Lucy. Decided to visit then?"

"If that's OK. Are you going to be in tomorrow sometime?"

"You tell me when and I will be waiting. Later in the day would be better though."

"Would about four be alright or will you still be at work?"

"No, four is good. I can get an earlier train home. Lewis won't be able to get here by then though so it will just be you and me. We can have a girly chat and stuff."

"That would be lovely. See you tomorrow then. Better get some clothes on now, just been in the shower."

"And you didn't invite me Lucy. Naughty girl." Harriet chuckled on the other end of the line.

"Sorry Harriet maybe tomorrow?"

"Yeah maybe. Bye Lucy."

"Bye."

I clicked the phone off, tossed it on my bed and then dived into the wardrobe, metaphorically, to find something to wear.

The next twenty four hours went so slowly, but then the whole of August had been dragging for me. I didn't realise how much I was going to miss Jools while he was on holiday. I actually felt a little bit jealous of his wife. I know I probably see as much of him as she does normally because he takes every

opportunity to be with me and I know he fucks me more than her. I bet she was getting some of his cock in Egypt though. I could not visualise Jools being able to go through two weeks without dipping it, even if that meant getting it wet in Barbara's old snatch. Sorry, that was really mean, I mustn't be bitchy, but when I get horny I get nasty unless Jools is there to calm me down.

Later that day I walked round to Harriet's and after she had let me in and settled me down on the sofa we sat chatting for a while. Eventually talk turned to silence, silence turned to cuddles and cuddles turned to well, what they always do.

I leaned in against Harriet and returned her kiss. Harriet's lips lingered longer and more tenderly than I had expected. We had obviously kissed before but this time it felt so much more than just a kiss. It was almost as though Harriet were trying to get into my soul.

Very soon I found myself returning her kiss passionately and to my surprise I was gently pushing my tongue into Harriet's welcoming mouth. She reciprocated and our tongues entwined, licking and sucking. My hand found one of Harriet's breasts, the nipple already hard.

We were sat on the sofa and Harriet took hold of my left hand and placed it between her thighs.

"Feel me Lucy, please, feel how wet I am," she said opening up her thighs and pulling her skirt high.

I needed no further invitation. I ran my left hand up over her silky thigh and in my mind's eye I could see again the smooth hairless mound with its swollen labia which I hadn't kissed since the last time Jools and I had come round for a visit. Right now though and surprising me, my fingers didn't touch silk or cotton but a very open, very wet pussy. Running my fingers around the thick glistening lips I slipped them inside her pussy.

Harriet groaned, "Oooh ooh Lucy, that feel so good. Lewis never touches me there the way you do. I love it when you stroke my slit"

"You're not the only one Harriet. I can hardly wait, I can't wait to push my tongue in, I want to lick you now, to suck your clitoris. Why is it we love other girls pussies? I love getting fucked but a wet cunt is so beautiful." I was fingering her tenderly while I spoke. "I need to get my head between your thighs Harriet."

Harriet put her arms around me and after kissing me again I felt her hands were busy at the fastenings of my skirt. The skirt fell to the floor revealing that I too had decided to forget to put on any underwear. What a tart...

We parted momentarily and Harriet unfastened her dress, and allowed it to fall to the floor revealing that she may have had no knickers on but she was wearing a translucent lacy bra and her nipples could be seen hardening all the time.

Harriet took me by the hand and led me across to the sofa.

"Sorry Lucy but I need to cum."

She pulled me willingly down onto the sofa and without a moment's hesitation I buried my face between her thighs, her hairless mound and full lipped very wet pussy was immediately in front of my face.

I needed no second invitation, just sank my face and active tongue into the rose red entrance to Harriet's wonderful aromatic pussy, the musky smell of her arousal lifting my own sexual excitement to new heights. My tongue quickly found her now engorged clit. It was hard and swollen standing proud from its clitoral hood like a little penis and I joyously licked and then sucked it into my mouth while my tongue savoured the salty flavour as her pussy leaked juices.

Fortunately for me it was not all one sided, Harriet's slim fingers parted my naked labia where they nestled enticingly at the base of my pussy mound which rose like a small pink hillock up and away to my flat pale tummy. My pussy was as wet as hers now and very soon we were wrapped around each other in a deep soixante neuf. Probing, sucking and licking until with a groan and an almost agonised cry Harriet's legs parted and stretched wide.

"Aargh Lucy. Ooooh. I'm cumming, I, I, I'm cumming darling. Suck my clit. Oh yes, yes, yes."

Her belly and genitals fucked my face and as she shuddered in orgasm as much as I tried to hold back I couldn't. I came in unison with her ecstatic shuddering.

"Ooh Mmmmmmm Oh Harriet. Ohhh God, Oh God, Oh God."

As our climaxes calmed Harriet climbed to her feet and I realised that we were naked from the waist down but had been so engrossed and in such a hurry that we had failed to remove our bras. It looked quite comical but also incredibly sexy. Two young women, breasts encased in cotton and lace but pussy mounds totally nude, shaven and the lips below dripping with our juices and saliva.

Crossing to the drinks cabinet her bottom looking so desirable as she wiggled away across the room. Harriet poured out two glasses of wine.

"Now, after the preliminaries, are you ready for some more fun before Lewis gets home? Something a bit different?" she asked.

"You know me Harriet. I never say no." I replied taking the glass from her hand and reaching out and stroking her thigh with the other hand. I wondered what she had in mind but didn't question her.

"Come on then Lucy." She reached out to me and helped me get up from the sofa. "Let's go upstairs."

I stood up holding out my hands to her. She put her hands in mine and pulled me towards her again. She embraced me, holding me in her arms as she kissed my neck and then moved her mouth back to my lips. I could still taste myself on her. The sweet, salty taste of sex. I could feel her hands travel down my back to my bottom. She paused for a second placing her tongue against my lips. I opened my mouth to suck her sweet tongue against mine. I felt her hand as she ran it down over my buttock and then as she cupped it, pulling me closer, she ground her thigh against my pussy mound.

Harriet continued to knead my bare bottom as she moved her lips from my mouth to my ear lobe, licking and nibbling it. Whispering sweet nothings into my ear she fondled my buttock and slid her fingers between my cheeks.

"Mmmmm that feels lovely Harriet. I've always been scared of letting guys near my bottom they all seem to want to sample it."

"I know, it's weird, we offer them a nice hot wet pussy and all they seem to want to try is a bit of buggery. Are they all closet gays?" She giggled a little and then continued. "You ever had anything to do with water sports Lucy?"

"What water skiing and surfboarding?" I was a little naïve sometimes.

"No silly, pee games."

Ah now that was a bit of a shock. "Not really, I guess I must have peed in the bath sometimes without worrying about it but never with a friend."

"A little pee between lovers can be enjoyable," she answered.

"So what are you suggesting Harriet?"

"Why don't we go upstairs and find out? Have you ever looked at yourself? Opened your pussy lips and really studied what you have between your legs?"

I looked at her face, trying to decide if she was serious about it, or if she was playing with me. Her facial expression told me that she was not playing with me, but I did not know how to answer her. Then I replied, "Of course I have. There have been lots of times when I have sat on my bed with a mirror and looked at myself. After all if you are going to find out what bits feel best then it does take a bit of practice."

Harriet then asked, "Did you concentrate on your clit or did you check out the rest of your equipment."

Of course I checked out the works. It's amazing how many bits give pleasure if you play with them." I answered.

Harriet continued, "Have you touched your urethra while you played with your clitoris trying to put your finger in, feeling the wetness on your finger as little droplets of pee came out."

This was a really strange conversation but I went along with it wondering where it was going to end up.

"Uh huh."

I moaned softly as she moved me closer, talking to me with the most seductive voice I could imagine. The more she talked to me, the wetter I was becoming and I was pretty wet to begin with.

Harriet continued. "I got introduced to pee play a long time ago. I will tell you about it sometime. Daddy used to enjoy it a lot." She said as I held her too me.

"Daddy? No don't tell me, maybe later."

"Have you ever been in the shower or in the bath tub and sprayed the water on your pussy Lucy? Letting the water caress your clitoris and enter your pee hole?" She continued with a husky tone to her voice. It

was clear the conversation was getting her aroused. All these questions were obviously a pre-cursor to something she had obviously been thinking about for some time.

I had done what she was describing several times and yes, I had enjoyed the feeling and the sensations of the water pouring over my vagina.

"And then," she carried on, "when you couldn't take it any longer, with your whole vagina beginning to spasm you finally allowed your full bladder to release and your golden fluid escape as you touched and massaged your swollen clit." She purred. I watched as she rubbed her legs together while she talked.

"Yes," I groaned, feeling my pussy start to throb again. Although I felt slightly inadequate in this area, it was something I had not really considered very much.

She moved closer to me, placing her arm under my body, pulling me into her. Looking straight into my eyes, "How did it feel to have urine gushing out of your pussy as an orgasm consumed your whole body?"

All I could do was moan with pleasure. I was taken aback by how she was acting, being more forceful than I had known her before. This was a side of Harriet that I had not seen before; I was becoming incredibly turned on by her words. By now our arms were around each other as we dashed upstairs and I followed her into the bathroom. She stood in front of me and our mouths were so close to each other, that I could feel her hot breath against my lips. Her hand was between my legs now and our erect nipples touched each other's through the fabric of our bras. God, I wanted us to be completely naked, so we could press our flesh together, feel our skin melt under the heat of our passion.

She moved her hand away from my pussy lips and parting her legs allowed me to slip my thigh between hers, pressing it hard against her sex. Her mouth moved over mine as her tongue explored my mouth.

She began to groan into my mouth as she rubbed my bottom with her hand and held my leg against her. Then suddenly I felt a drop of moisture on my thigh.

Should we be standing on the carpet Harriet?" I sensed that something was about to happen.

"I guess not" she said. "Lewis will think we let a puppy in the house."

We climbed into the bath tub still clinging to each other. Suddenly I felt a warm liquid running down my leg. At first I might have thought that she had orgasmed again but there was a lot more than that as I realized that pee was flowing down my thigh, to my calf and finally pooling at my feet. At first I was shocked, but then I found it intriguing and very erotic.

I twirled my tongue around hers, as the excitement of our kinkiness built within me. Reaching round behind her as our intertwined legs helped us stand upright in the increasingly slippery bath tub I unclasped her bra and removed it. She did the same for me so our breasts were free to rub against each other. Nipples teasing nipples. I slid my hands down past the small of her back until I encountered the mounds of her buttocks. I took one in each hand and caressed them both.

As her flow began to dwindle to a trickle, the warmth and wetness of this encounter began to hasten my need to return the favor. This time I took her leg between mine and pulling her pelvis toward me so the tops of our pussies kissed tenderly against each other lip on lip. I gasped as I felt the warmth of her cleft against my leg and the dampness of her slit where her pee had flowed so wonderfully.

With just the merest hint of concentration I began to feel my bladder let go. I relaxed my pelvic floor muscles and as I did I could hear the soft low hiss of my golden flow being released and starting to trickle down between us. At that some moment Harriet must have realized I started because she slightly bent her knees and began slowly to move her hips, allowing my pee to hit as much of her pussy as possible. She placed her hand behind my neck and pulled me towards her, kissing me with more passion than I had ever encountered. Fortunately I had been desperate for a pee before we got to the bathroom so I was flowing freely and at some length.

As she continued to move her hips, I could feel her pudenda as it rubbed firmly against the top of my slit and the clitoris hiding just between my lips. As her mound brushed against my sensitive clitoris, bursts of pleasure shot from my body. The combination of the splash of pee against our pussies and the continuing rhythmic touch of our privates was just too much for me to handle.

I suddenly began to feel myself start to spasm as a hard and intense orgasm started to crash through my body. I moaned into her mouth, as she continued to suck on my tongue. Before I knew it I was gone, into the land of infinite pleasure that I only ever experienced in my most intense orgasms. My legs almost gave out and my head started to spin. My only saving grace was that Harriet was quick to hold me before I fell into the bottom of the bath tub and the yellow pool that had gathered at our feet. The plug had been in and our feet were splashing and slipping about in the warm puddle of urine we had created.

As Harriet held me and I gradually came back to reality she whispered into my ear, "See I told you it wasn't a bad thing to share a little pee between lovers." To which I smiled and groaned in agreement.

Much as I had enjoyed it, I really did not want this moment to end but I had no more pee left and I am sure Harriet was similarly devoid of urine. I told her to stand still while I knelt in the yellow pool at our feet and putting my head between her legs I moved her thighs apart and edging my face towards the V at the top of her legs reached forward until my mouth encountered her outer lips. I held her pussy lips apart and stuck my tongue between them flicking the tip over the swollen bud of her clit. Moving it down just a fraction I found the little tiny opening of her urethra where it nestled above the larger opening of her vagina surrounded by two pretty pink inner labia. My tongue flickered in and out as I tried to devour the few remaining droplets clinging to the entrance to her pee hole. The salty taste of her wee was delicious and I lapped at her like a kitten at a bowl of milk.

"My turn Lucy." She said and moving my head away she went down to my feet and taking me down with her, the both of us lay in the puddle of yellow water in the bottom of the bath tub. She positioned herself with her feet to my head and her face between my thighs.

"Mmmmmm" I moaned as she licked and slurped at my sopping wet pussy. And our bodies slid around the bath in the faint smell of ammonia emanating from our urine as it blended together and our bodies became soaked by the wonderful warm fluid.

We rolled and luxuriated in the tub for several minutes until Harriet turned on the taps and watering down the pool of pee she filled the bath tub so that we could wash each other off. Like two slippery eels we pleased each other for ages, soaping and lathering each other in all the most wonderful places imaginable. It felt like when I was very young and used to share a bath with schoolgirl friends on sleepovers. Obviously the sexual element was missing in those encounters, well almost completely missing. There were moments of illicit exploration of each other's bodies which usually ended in giggle sessions.

Harriet and I eventually left our mutual micturation bath time, dried ourselves off and settled back downstairs with a couple of glasses more of wine.

"So what's this about your Daddy?" I asked her as she cuddled up to me on the sofa.

"One day I'll tell you everything Lucy. But for now let's just say that he was happy for me to wee on him. Actually he was more than happy. It started as an accident one day when I was tiny but grew into a much more regular activity. I guess I grew to like it just because he did. It is much better with girls though. Men always splash it everywhere, just like when they go to the toilet. Absolutely no control although I guess that's why we love them so much.

We both laughed hysterically and were still chuckling maniacally when Lewis arrived home from work.

CHAPTER 3 – HONEY MOON

“Does Lewis know about your pee fetish Harriet?”

“There are a lot of things Lewis doesn’t know about me Lucy and that is one of them. But don’t worry if you let it slip. He is bound to find out some time. I very much doubt we will go through a lifetime without the subject ‘leaking’ out. If you know what I mean.” She chuckled at her own joke. “I bet there are quite a few things that Julian has to learn about you too.”

“I’m not old enough to have secrets.” Even as I said it I realised how rude it sounded “Sorry I didn’t mean you are old.” I blushed. My chest went livid.

Harriet hugged me and said “It’s OK Lucy I know.”

It was the first week of September, the unseasonal temperatures had dropped slightly and I had called round to visit my friends again. Julian was back from his Egyptian Odyssey and had been back at work for a week or two.

“Actually if anything I expect Jools has a lot more secrets that I have yet to discover.”

“Have you seen anything of him since he came home?”

“No nothing. He has messaged me loads but says he has a lot to sort out at work. He did say he would try and text me today though.”

As if by magic at that precise moment my phone pinged with the incoming text alert.

‘Hi Lu. Got away can we meet? J’

“He wants to meet up today. I’m going to have to go I haven’t seen him for so long.” I said.

“If you want, he can come round here Lucy. I know Lewis always loves chatting or do you want to keep him to yourself?”

“No it would be nice if he could come here then we wouldn’t need to find somewhere. Are you sure you don’t mind?”

“Of course not and we don’t have to stick around if you want some quiet time with him.”

I sent a quick text back to see whether he would like to come to Harriet’s

‘H says come to the Honey Moon Hotel. I’m here now.’

A few minutes later my phone rang out again.

‘On way. CU in 30’

“Half an hour Harriet. I am so excited I bet he got a great tan while he was away.”

"If he did he is going to look dead fit. He is a bit of a hunk Lucy."

"I know, lucky me." I smiled.

"Anyway." Harriet said "What do you know about him that I don't. Time to spill the beans lady."

"You mean apart from the fact that he is having an affair with me, and he doesn't mind a bit of bi sex with Lewis and he enjoys watching you and me making out. Oh and he is not averse to pretty little girls either."

"Well there must be something to worry about. It can't all be good news." Harriet laughed out loud.

"Apparently he used to go Dogging." I told her.

"Dogging? The dirty boy." Harriet did not really seem to be offended by that though, almost as if she envied him. "Have you been with him?"

"No, not yet although before he went on his holiday he said maybe we could try it before the summer ended." I replied.

"Why not. If you don't experience everything at least once you will never know whether you missed something special."

The lounge door opened and Lewis wandered in from the hall.

"About time too. What took you so long." Harriet chided him.

"Sorry I fell asleep again after you got up. Hi Lucy how are you?" He walked over to me and planted a kiss on my cheek. "If Harry had said you were here I would have got up. Well no I probably would have asked her to send you up to me."

"You are incorrigible Lewis. Stop corrupting the poor child."

"Not so much of a child any more eh Lucy? Do you girls want a coffee? I'm gasping for one."

"I would love one" Harriet said.

"Great make me one as well then please." With that Lewis sat down next to me on the sofa. "Lucy will have one won't you."

Harriet stood up and on the way to the kitchen to do her master's bidding she slapped him on the side of the head quite hard.

"Oh by the way, Julian is coming round he will be here shortly and these two lovebirds might appreciate a bit of time to themselves."

We settled down to three cups of steaming coffee while we waited for the arrival of my prodigal lover.

When he finally arrived, Lewis was in a very frivolous mood. After he and Harriet had greeted him at the door and I had sucked his face off and clung to him like a sex starved monkey Lewis came out with the following gem.

“Why don’t we try and recapture the magic of that Sunday at Pete’s house?”

“Lewis.” Harriet replied. “For goodness sake what is the matter with you. Julian’s been away for weeks and now you’re suggesting another Naturist session?”

“I’m easy Harriet, if he wants to do it I really have no objections.” Jools joined in the conversation. “and I’m sure Lucy doesn’t mind either do you Luce?”

I had hoped to get some alone time with Jools but what harm could sitting around with our kit off do. “Let’s do it.”

“Good girl, Lucy.” Lewis said as I continued to fondle Julian’s ears. “I knew you would play along.”

Lewis fixed some drinks while I just sat down on the settee and waited for mine. Julian went upstairs and came down looking like a renegade Roman Senator with a large bath towel wrapped around him and thrown over one shoulder. He came and sat next to me on the sofa taking care to sit with his legs together.

To reinforce my agreement to this ludicrous idea I went up to the bathroom as well, stripped off and came down again just wearing a towel. I had decided to compromise and sat down with the towel wrapped round my waist, leaving my little breasts uncovered.

I took the drink from Lewis and as soon as he had fixed one for Julian, he and Harriet both disappeared upstairs to get naked as well. When they both reappeared in the lounge they had not even bothered with the anonymity of a towel.

Following the surprise of that day at Peter’s I was beginning to get into this and the feeling of being naked was really rather exciting and, as Lewis had suggested, rather liberating. All of a sudden I began to understand what it was that nudists or naturists (whatever you want to call them) liked about going around with no clothes on whatsoever. It was really great, I felt a sort of release and my initial shyness was fading away quite quickly.

When Harriet came back from the bathroom she sat down in a chair opposite Lewis. Her only concession to modesty was to cross her legs, I noticed. Then Lewis came over with more drinks, giving one to each of us. I’m sure he did it deliberately; he came right up to me to hand me my drink, so that his cock was dangling only inches from my face. Needless to say I had a really good look before he moved away to the chair beside Harriet. I had always enjoyed looking at Lewis’s cock, it was such a pretty shape. We all just sat there, and there was a good deal of laughter, some naughty suggestions although nothing we hadn’t all done before, as well as some general sexual banter.

Lewis looked around the room taking in every inch of my flat chest as his eyes roved over my breasts. At the same time I kept looking at Lewis, I just couldn’t help it, it was so tempting. Not just his cock, but his

body in general. I guess having been starved of masculinity for nearly a month I was trying to catch up on my man fix.

Needless to say, Julian was treating himself to a good eyeful of Harriet, whose breasts although not that much bigger than my bee stings were still perfectly shaped. I really envied her as mine have always struck me as being too tiny even though I have never had any complaints.

The drinks, as they usually did, had all the right effects and I became really very relaxed, although also rather stimulated at the same time. It was absolutely surreal, sitting there opposite our naked friends, but it wasn't the first time and I was sure would not be the last. I remember thinking that I should really have left my towel off as well, to get the completely liberated feeling.

I suppose we talked and joked for about half an hour before it happened. Thinking back, I suppose I should have known that something was going to happen, but I wasn't expecting it to be so quickly.

All of a sudden Lewis got to his feet and, coming across the room to me, he held out his hand.

"Come on Lucy, Jools can join us later." he said, with his usual big sexy smile on his face. "I want to show you something in the bedroom."

"Of course you do, you always want to show me something in the bedroom and it's the same thing every time. He laughed as he took my hand.

Harriet reacted immediately with a sort of cheer. "Yippee." she said "I'd be very careful about that invitation if I were you though Lucy. You know exactly what he wants to show you."

Of course I did, but the sort of relationship we had as a group the question was not what would happen but when and who would be the first to split.

I looked at Julian, but he was just grinning from ear to ear. I really had wanted my first fuck for a month to be with him but it would be unfair to say no to Lewis, after all he is cute too.

"Julian." I said, half laughing, "Save me, help!"

"Oh you don't need any help." he replied. "Why don't you just go and see whatever it is that he wants to show you?"

"Julian!" I said in mock outrage. "You know what Lewis wants to show me. Don't you mind?"

"No, not really." he replied, still grinning "There's only one way to find out for sure, isn't there? So off you go, and we'll see you later."

Lewis was still standing in front of me, his hand outstretched towards me, waiting for me to get up and go with him. It was blatantly obvious what he had planned and if I hadn't been missing Jools so much I would have been up those stairs like a rabbit on heat.

I returned my gaze to Lewis and as expected his penis was already hard. My heart pounded as I realised I was equally turned on.

"Lewis." I said, "I really want to fuck Jools first would you mind?"

"Look." said Lewis. "Lucy we are all friends and having a good time. Julian doesn't have a problem about you and me going upstairs first. So what are we waiting for?" He leant forward and, taking my hand, he began to pull me to my feet. I leant back, away from him, still wanting my man to fuck me.

"Lucy." said Julian "It's OK baby I'll be up shortly and Lewis doesn't get to play with you every day like I can."

Harriet, laughing, got to her feet and followed as I walked past her.

"Oooo dear!" I remember her saying. "Now you are in trouble Lucy! Lewis isn't going to take no for an answer you know what he's like."

By this time Lewis was walking backwards, holding both my hands and pulling me along. Julian was behind me. While Harriet was standing naked and looking round him as her man guided me up the stairs. Lewis's cock was stood straight up, as stiff as a pole, flapping about obscenely as he literally dragged me towards the bedroom. I was still feigning unhappiness but inside all I wanted was to get there and sit on top of his shaft. Somehow though today felt a bit different to other occasions. I was not actually certain that Lewis was going to be as gentle as he had been. There was a slight feeling of threat in the air.

As we went into the bedroom I somehow lost the towel from my waist so that I was then completely stripped off. Julian and Harriet had been following us up the stairs quite close behind me and although he denies it to this day, I'm certain that it was Julian who pulled it off me. Either because he wanted to see my bottom wiggling ahead of him or else he was just trying to make things easier for Lewis.

Between them, Lewis and Julian gently laid me on the bed in the main bedroom. At first I relaxed and just lay there my legs parted slightly and my pussy giving off the unmistakable aroma of arousal. It was then that things took an unexpected turn as Julian and Lewis grabbed my arms and forcefully pinned me down on the bed with my arms spread out.

"At last!" said Lewis. "Now then, where shall we start?"

"I know just where to start." said Harriet. She was kneeling at the foot of the bed, grinning and rubbing her hands together in glee as her eyes swept over my naked body. Then she shuffled forward, pushing my feet further apart and positioning herself between them.

I suddenly realised that I was the victim of what I hoped was a practical joke and that they were planning to stage a mock rape. Or at the very least a sexual encounter where my ability to approve what was happening would be restricted somewhat. I hoped that I had not misjudged things badly. If they were serious then I was worried.

Harriet leant forward, running her hands up my thighs to my hips and stomach. Smiling at me, she gently massaged the lower part of my body. I was in no doubt what she was going to do to me. What she had done so many times before but now I was supposed to be shocked. Difficult when you are looking forward to something.

Slowly her face got lower and lower until she gently licked my stomach. As she did so, her hands pushed my thighs apart, opening my sex to her. Her tongue flicked lower and lower.

"Harriet loves it when you come round to play Lucy." said Lewis. "Just relax and enjoy everything that is going to happen."

Lewis was kneeling on one side of me and Julian on the other. They were caressing a breast each, rolling my nipples gently between their fingers. I could feel my sexual excitement mounting with all this stimulation, all these hands roaming over my naked body, but the best was yet to come.

Harriet's fingers slipped down over my shaved pussy mound and in between my thighs. Her fingers found my labia, separated them, exposing my clit. I couldn't help myself now. I had forgotten that I really needed Julian and was reveling in being out of control of the situation.

I spread my legs further apart and waited for the touch of her tongue. Harriet looked up at me over my stomach, then teased me by sticking out her tongue and wagging it at me, a promise of what she was about to do to me. My heart pounded in my chest as I anticipated the wet warmth of that tongue slipping between my labia and then flicking over my clit. Her head bent forward and lowered. The touch of her tongue on my clit was electric and I jumped as if I had had an electric shock.

"Aaaargh" I shouted, then "Oooooooooo" as her saliva mingled with my pussy juices which had started to flow.

Julian was lying down beside me now, still caressing my breast, whilst Lewis was kneeling on the other side, watching Harriet as she licked between my legs.

"Enjoying yourself darling? No regrets now have you?" Julian whispered in my ear. "Look at Lewis's cock, so big and hard, isn't he fantastic? And" he added as he kissed my neck "he's going to give you such a fantastic fucking that you'll never forget it. I can't wait, to watch him mount you and take you again, and then we can make love too. I have missed you baby. But Lewis wants to get that big hard shaft of his up inside you."

I felt a rush of wet between my legs as Julian whispered in my ear. I didn't feel any guilt about this. Julian wanted to watch me being fucked, and was going to enjoy the sight of Lewis's cock impaling me knowing that we would be making love soon as well. I turned my head to look at Lewis and, catching my eye, he smiled at me. Then he took hold of his hard cock and, bending forward, he offered it to my mouth.

I took his cock in my hand and slipped it into my mouth. As he began to slide slowly in and out, I thought I would choke. I was sure that he hadn't seemed as big the last time I gave him head. Maybe Harriet had been exercising him.

"That's it baby, give him a good time." Julian was cheering me on as he lay beside me on the bed. "Get him really hard and wet, ready to fuck you. Go on, suck him harder, that's it, harder." I managed to get my left arm free and so I reached over and took hold of Lewis's scrotum massaging his balls gently as his shaft slowly moved back and forth between my lips. If I sucked hard, making my cheeks hollow and my tongue rolled all over his cockhead, he would gasp and jerk his hips. It felt as if he was ready to ejaculate down my throat. So I took his prick out of my mouth and let him rub it on my face, looking up at him and smiling.

It wasn't very long before it was me who was calling a halt to the fun. I had to stop playing with Lewis as I felt my climax approaching. Harriet had sucked my clit in between her lips and was licking it furiously as

she slowly fucked me with two fingers. The fact that all three were involved in getting me to orgasm was so, so exciting. I could feel the tension building in my lower body, more and more, until I was ready to explode. I thought I would cum quickly, as I usually did, but instead I just climbed higher and higher, moaning and gasping for air. With my free hand I jerked at Lewis's cock stroking up and down the shaft and lingering with my fingers wrapped around the head of his penis, while Julian whispered yet more obscene and sexy words of encouragement in my ear, telling me what Lewis was going to do to me.

I didn't need to be told, Lewis had fucked me before and I knew exactly what he was going to do. My hips were bouncing off the bed now, pushing my pussy onto Harriet's mouth.

I kept asking her to suck me harder and finger fuck me faster. And then the orgasm, the most powerful I have ever experienced, crashed over me. All the sexy talk and what had happened over the last few minutes added to my desperate need to be fucked.

The new thrill of sitting around naked before the sex started and then being dragged reluctantly to the bedroom had all done its work on me. I knew all along that they were only playing with me and I was in no real danger but the excitement took me over the top. I yelled and wrapped my legs around Harriet's head, holding her mouth on my pussy as my hips bucked and bounced. My nipples became super sensitive and the sweat poured off my chest and stomach. I was flying, way above the bed, and the blood rushed like wind in my ears. I could hear voices in the distance, as if in a dream.

"Wow, Lucy, go girl." Harriet said as I bucked and writhed in the throes of passion and I hadn't even been fucked yet.

"Harriet you really went overboard with the cunnilingus, didn't you" I heard Julian say. "Lucky girl!"

"Harriet is really good at doing that to girls." said Lewis. She never has a problem pussy licking. She loves it more than getting laid by me I think. She really knows what girls enjoy too."

I was back in the world of reality, although my pussy itched like hell and I wanted more. More of anything, more licking, more sex, a good fucking. I opened my eyes and there he was, the object of my desire, Julian. He had moved unseen between my legs and now he towered above me, his beautiful cock projecting from his body like a flagpole, saying to all the world. 'I want you and I am going to fuck you.'

"Hi there Luce, welcome back to planet earth." he said. "Did you enjoy that? If I had a pussy I would get Harriet to lick me any day. If you are lucky, she might give you some more later. But now I have come back to you. It has been such a long time. I've missed you so much."

"I've missed you too Jools. I really thought you were going to let Lewis take me first. You are a teasing bastard."

Jools took hold of his rigid cock in his hand and waved it at me mockingly, smiling. "Have you really missed me?"

"Of course I have, you know I have. I just hope if that has been up inside Barbara you washed it properly." I gesticulated towards his penis which was waving round above my pubic mound.

"Of course I washed it and actually I did not fuck her the whole time we were away. Difficult for a randy git like me but I couldn't face it even if she had wanted me to."

I lifted myself on my elbows and he lowered his face to me and kissed me tenderly on the lips. "I knew you would be faithful to me Jools. I love you so much."

He pulled his face away from mine and romantically said. "So how would you like it then? "On your back? From behind? Doggy style? It's your choice."

I don't know what made me decide on doggy style, perhaps it was because we had actually never done it that way before and I felt in the mood for a new experience. I didn't speak, just turned over and got up on my hands and knees. Without a word Jools positioned himself between my open legs and began to rub his cock up and down between my slippery lips. I could feel the rubbing getting harder and the pressure increasing. Then the end of his prick penetrated me and I gasped. He paused.

"And this, is what I have spent the last weeks dreaming about. It's time for Lewis to be jealous now."

He turned to Lewis who was still kneeling on the bed beside us.

"Watch carefully Lewis. Just think this could have been you except this little girl is faithful to me."

I screamed as he punched home in one quick urgent thrust. Not in pain but in ecstasy. The end of his cock pounded deep into me and the thickness of his shaft filled me completely. I shuddered with the reality of being impaled by my wonderful Julian again. I actually felt like a helpless schoolgirl as his weight bore down on me and his hot shaft filled my throbbing vagina. It had been so long since he had fucked me that it felt almost primitive, not brutal but with such urgency to bury himself in the depths of my belly.

And then - Oh God! - he began to move, his shaft now running smoothly in and out of my slippery pussy. His big hands held my hips and propelled me back and forth. My little breasts ached with desire for him and I squeezed them and rubbed my nipples trying to reduce the pain that built inside them as the areolae swelled and engorged with blood.

I could feel my orgasm building again, building up in my pussy as the full length of his throbbing shaft ran up and down against my clit. The feelings spread into my stomach and sat there, like a caged animal waiting to be set free.

Lewis was still kneeling on the bed, but he had moved further down. Now my wonderful Jools was deep inside me I didn't care what the other two did. His hands came up and replaced my hands as he clasped my little mosquito bites, running his thumbs over my aroused nipples. Then, to my surprise, he stroked one hand down my body, over my stomach and pressing gently on my belly said.

"Mmmm." he said. "Lucy I can feel him inside you, sliding into you."

I just grunted my reply, enjoying every second of my pounding. Then I heard Lewis gasp and look down the length of his body. Harriet had taken Lewis's penis in her mouth, and was fellating him furiously. Her head bobbed up and down and Lewis was soon writhing in ecstasy. Harriet was as good at giving oral sex to women or men.

My climax flooded over me, fireworks exploded behind my eyelids and my whole body shook from top to bottom. As the waves subsided I felt Lewis withdraw from me. I looked down to see what he was doing and could see that he was moving backwards down the bed away from me.

"You don't mind do you Lucy?" He asked and I realised at once what he was planning.

"Of course not darling." I lied. I wanted him to stay in me. I wanted him to fuck me so hard. I didn't care that I had already reached orgasm. I wanted his semen flooding my vagina and pouring out between my pussy lips.

He stood up at the end of the bed and then moving slightly to one side. He was now between Harriet's legs, his cock, still slippery with my juices, poised at the beautiful pink entrance to her pussy. He moved his hips forwards and a moment later I watched as he buried himself deep inside her. Then he was in and pounding her, brutally and fast. Oh God I wished he was back inside me. I wanted that cock back to pleasure me. I knew that Harriet needed fucking like I did but I had to tempt him back, somehow, anyhow. So, sitting up and leaning forward, I gently took his scrotum in one hand and kissed him feeling the ovoids of his testicles against my lips.

I knew I had him now. As soon as I felt his balls shrink up inside the sac in response to my mouth I knew he would come back to me. He withdrew from Harriet's cunt and still dripping slid back up the bed and slammed himself back inside me, filling me completely. Then the slow start to his expert fucking, and the gradual increase in power and speed until he was pounding me and I could feel my orgasm building nicely again. And now Harriet's hand was on my clit and Lewis's hands tweaked my nipples. They all knew I would climax again and they wanted to see it happen, wanted to see me lose control.

"Oh, oh, oh!" I grunted in time with Jools's thrusts. "Oh yes Jools, fuck me, fuck me, that's it, harder, go on, yes, oh yes."

I couldn't get enough. Julian was ripping into my pussy faster and faster and I could sense that he was about to cum. Suddenly I had an erotic vision of that big cock squirting its seed deep into me and I wanted it to happen as I climaxed.

"I'm cumming Lucy. I'm cumming!" he hissed at me through gritted teeth as he pounded into my cunt and his hips bounced off my buttocks. I could feel his shaft becoming harder and his thrusts more urgent and deeper. My vagina contracted and squeezed his shaft tight as he moved backwards and forwards.

"Arrrrgh." he growled, his cock still pistoning into me.

Now it was Harriet who finished me off. Quickly she slid on her back until she was underneath my belly and then lifting her head as Julian's cock plunged in and out of my slit she pressed her lips to my rigid clit.

I was gone. Julian told me later that as he came I was shouting at the top of my voice.

"OH YES FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!" but I don't remember doing it. All I can recall is Jools's rigid cock pulsing in my pussy sending jet after jet of his hot semen up inside me. At that moment I wished I hadn't been on the pill. For some unaccountable reason I really wanted to carry his child for him I really hoped he would impregnate me, so that we could share this erotic moment forever. But I knew it would not happen.

I collapsed face down on the bed after that and Julian's cock slipped out of me, followed by a flood of his spunk. Now I just wanted to go to sleep but our foursome wasn't over quite yet.

"Move over." said Harriet jokingly, pushing me gently out of the way. "You've had all the fun so far tonight. Fancy coaxing him out of my fanny so you could get him back up yours. Now it's my turn."

She lay down in the middle of the bed. "Now kiss me Lucy." she said. I leant forward and gave her a kiss on the mouth. "Not there!" she spluttered "Get your tongue onto my pussy Lucy and give me some proper pleasure!"

"She deserves it Lucy' Lewis said " I need you to get her wet for my cock too."

I leaned forward and pressed my mouth around her slit, my tongue exploring all the places I knew would make her happy. Harriet was beautifully aroused at my touch and passionate. Her hips jerked and bucked, just as mine had done. Within a few minutes I had her on the brink of an orgasm, my fingers deep in her and my tongue licking at her clit.

Lewis sat to one side, stroking his penis, watching us. Then, as Harriet was almost at the peak, he lay down beside her and, raising one of her legs high in the air he positioned his cock ready to enter her.

"Take hold of my shaft Lucy, and fuck her with it." Obediently I did as he asked. I guided him to his target and watched as he thrust home into Harriet's very willing body.

"Fantastic." He muttered. "You are a fantastic fuck Harriet."

I really liked doing this with Julian, the two of us arousing her. As he slipped his stiff cock in and out of her, I bent down and started licking and sucking on her clit. Julian caressed her breasts as Lewis plunged in and out of her snatch and my hands pulled at the soft skin on the inside of her thighs.

Harriet's moans got louder and her whole body jerked and shuddered. Her hands were on the top of my head, pressing my face harder and harder into the top of her sex. Lewis's penis was sliding in and out of her cunt and I was savouring the feel of his shaft as it moved past my mouth. Then, with a yell, she climaxed powerfully, her whole body trembling and shaking. Triggered by this, Lewis ejaculated simultaneously, his sperm erupting into her. And as he came, he withdrew his penis sending jets of semen over Harriet's pussy mound and stomach and inadvertently all over my nose and mouth.

The orgy ended. Four tired but satiated people lying on the bed until Harriet got up and still naked and with semen dripping between her legs said.

"Anybody for a cup of tea?"

We all collapsed in peals of laughter and my ribs ached as I failed to stop myself guffawing.

"Yes please." I replied.

Downstairs some minutes later as we all sat around in the lounge sipping tea as if we were at a vicarage tea party although rather underdressed for it. Harriet broke the silence again.

"So what's all this about you taking Lucy Dogging Julian?"

CHAPTER 4 – STOKENCHURCH WOODS

After Harriet let out about Julian wanting to take me dogging it was inevitable that he would revisit the idea. On the way home after the Honey Lane orgy he mentioned it again and I was on such a high I went along with the idea and told him to arrange it if he really wanted to. He promised me that he would not drop us straight into the scene but would introduce me to it gently.

The day he had been planning now for a month had finally arrived. The day that Jools was going to introduce me to the Doggers of Stokenchurch.

We had passed the woods several times when we had been out for a meal or a drink and pondered whether it was ever used for outdoor activities. After a bit of research on dogging sites Jools had discovered that it had one or two suitable spots and that there were some locals who made a habit of visiting. He had previously used Ashbourne Forest but when he found a couple on the internet who told him they frequented Stokenchurch he decided we should try it as well. The wife told him when they were likely to be there and this was it.

We got to the turning into the Woods late in the afternoon and made our way up a track for about a mile into the centre of the wood.

Ahead of us and concealed behind a small grove of trees was a silvery grey car. We approached from the back of the vehicle to the passenger side window which was rolled down.

"We'll be alright now. Looks like we might have found the right place." Julian whispered to me as we walked up the side of the car.

There seemed to be only one person sitting inside, a girl with a short platinum blonde bob and as we drew alongside she turned her face towards the door. She had a multi-coloured satin top, short blue denim skirt and knee length white boots on and was actually really pretty. She was sitting in the front of the car her hand between her knees and as we approached she turned to look at us and smiled.

"Hi." Julian said as she opened the car door and giggled. "You've got a naughty giggle." He continued. "What do I call you?"

She spoke very quietly but I could just make out the word. "Coral"

"You on your own?"

"No my husband just went into the bushes for a piss. It's been really quiet we haven't seen anybody until you came along."

"You like the woods then? It's our first time here."

"Yeah I do." She replied.

"I'm George." Julian told her. "We chatted the other night? This is Lucy my girlfriend do you mind her being here as well?"

"I guess not" Coral replied. "Is this your first time out in the woods Lucy?"

"Yes. Well first time out with Julian looking for action like this. Usually it's just the two of us."

"I thought you said your name was George?" She turned to Julian.

"Sorry, cat's out of the bag now, thanks Luce." I blushed realizing I had got it wrong already. "Doesn't matter I just don't usually tell people my real name online but it's too late now Coral."

"Sorry Jules." I whimpered.

"Hey don't worry darling we are all friends in the woods." Coral took my hand and squeezed it. "Your secret is safe with me honey"

"Is it warm in there?" Julian asked her gesticulating at the car.

"Everything's warm in here" she said swiveling in her seat and opening her legs to show a pair of pink knickers. She let go of my hand and grabbing Julian's pulled it towards her and put it between her legs on top of her pussy mound.

"You don't mess about do you Coral." He said as he rubbed her cunt through her knickers. I just stood back silently watching my boyfriend stroking another girl. "Look Coral I know we talked about it the other night but are you OK with Lucy just watching tonight. She needs to understand what this scene is all about before getting involved."

"That's OK with me" she replied as Julian carried on massaging her slit and a largish man appeared from out of the undergrowth zipping up his fly.

"Hi Mate you getting it on already with my missus?" He beamed as he walked back to the car. "Who's this lovely little lady?" Pointing at me.

Julian removed his hand from Coral's crotch and used it to shake hands with her husband.

"Hi, Julian and Lucy."

"Are you both playing tonight?" the man said.

"No Lucy is new to dogging so she just wants to see what happens."

"Well in that case she can do me a favour" the man said. "Can you work a video camera Lucy?"

"Yeah I guess so." I replied

"Great that means I can join in then" He said. "Here you are lovely, you hang on to this and when things get going you can film the action for me." He handed me a small camcorder and showed me how to get it working. "So are you that guy she was chatting to the other night?" he asked Jools.

"Yes and Lucy just let my real name slip. Julian not George."

"Hi Julian, you've met Coral, well touched her fanny anyway. I'm Dave."

“Hi Dave. Yes I haven’t seen it yet though.”

At that Coral turned round in the seat and put her legs out of the car door while she slipped her knicker leg to one side showing a pair of puffy outer lips and two beautifully formed inner labia guarding the entrance to her pussy.

“Soon remedied.” She said.

“Just let me warm my hands up.” Julian replied. He breathed on his hand and then slipped it between Coral’s legs and rubbed gently along her pussy lips. His hand moved up and down and his fingers slipped just inside. “Mmm you are soaking wet Coral.”

“Yes I know, I need something to happen soon.” She replied.

“Why don’t you get out and show us?” Dave told me to start the camera.

“It doesn’t have to be a professional job Lucy, I can edit it when we get home.” There was still no sign of anybody else anywhere near us as Coral got out of the car and I started filming. She turned her back to us, bent over slightly pulling her skirt up to reveal a pert little bottom encased in pink lace trimmed silk knickers.

“Oh my God look at that.” Julian said. “You are beautiful.” He gently slapped her right buttock while I fumbled with the on off switch on the video camera. Once she had displayed her bottom Dave told her to get back in the car which she did. She turned in her seat to face the camera and then with Jools watching her she parted her legs, put her right foot up on the sun visor and started stroking herself.

“Do you do this often.” Jools asked Dave while we all watched Coral playing with herself. “I have been away from the scene for a while, too busy satisfying my little Lucy.”

“Lucky you.” Dave replied. “When you’re ready to get involved Lucy let us know and we can show you the best places. I would love to see you joining in, you are gorgeous.”

I smiled but concentrated on zooming in on Coral’s camel toe as she pulled her knicker leg to one side again and proceeded to rub herself in circular motions.

“Do you guys have any limits?” Julian asked her.

“None at all.” She said. “Anything goes with Dave and me but we actually work much better if there are men involved and it is so, so quiet tonight.

We chatted for a while and Coral was the only one actually having any fun when, about a quarter of an hour later a tall dark haired guy in jeans and a bomber jacket appeared round the corner of the wood and slowly approached the car. He didn’t say anything, just stood behind Dave watching what Coral was doing. It didn’t take long before he had started to rub the front of his trousers and a slight swelling started to appear. Another man, shorter and a lot older skulked along the track from the other direction joining the little group clustered around the open front door of the car. This second guy I realized when he drew up alongside me wasn’t a bit older, he must have been at least seventy. I didn’t know men that age still cared about sex. But he was not backward and leaning into the car he put his hand on top of Coral’s fingers until she pulled them away and he replaced them with his, stroking up and down her slit.

The first younger guy had now dropped his trousers and pants and was silently stroking his penis into an erection.

Coral lifted oldies fingers off her fanny and edging herself forward on the seat took hold of the young penis. Before long she was cupping his balls and stroking the length of his now erect shaft until she opened her mouth and wrapped her lips around the head of his cock.

"He's only been here two minutes Coral." Dave interjected "Don't bring him off too soon."

Coral took her mouth away long enough to say. "Don't interrupt me Dave, I'm busy." And then resumed her sucking on the stranger's long hard penis.

"Mmmmmm" she mumbled as the head disappeared between her lips and you could see the movement of her tongue inside her cheeks as she ran it all over the head. All the while stroking the shaft and moving her head up and down so that the guy got the full benefit of fucking her hot wet mouth.

She took it out and licked the end before plunging it back deep into her welcoming mouth.

"Mmmmm, Mmmmmmmmm." Moans of pleasure escaped from between her lips which were firmly closed around the top of the shaft just below his glans. The man said nothing just stood still while she masturbated and fellated him.

"Aaaaaahhhh, Oh yes." She was a noisy sucker. "Ohhhhhhhh, Mmmmmmm"

The man put his hand on the top of her head and stroked her hair while she continued sucking him noisily. He pulled her head closer to him and his cock sank deeper into her mouth. By now it must have been almost in her throat but she didn't stop sucking, licking and stroking. Every few thrusts she took it out, licked the head and then put him back in.

I did what I had been asked to do and kept the camera rolling, zooming in and out on the action. It was so fucking hot, I had never realized it could be quite so exciting filming other people having sex. How do pro cameramen on porn movies do this without the camera shaking with excitement. I was certain Dave would have a hard time getting anything worthwhile from my amateur efforts.

I moved to one side as I realized the old boy was trying to get closer to the action. He had unzipped his trousers and was frantically stroking his limp penis attempting to get it to stand up. It was fighting back and trying to stay flaccid but there was a look of determination on his face which indicated that he did this a lot and was not going to be beaten. I decided to be kind and not point the camera at him until he had got some blood to the place he needed it.

Young cock was now thrusting his hips in time with Coral's stroking and she had increased the speed considerably. He moved her hand away and took hold of his penis himself stroking it up and down and slapping the head on her face and mouth while with her tongue out she attempted to get her lips round the madly flailing member. Coral took him deep inside again and he relinquished his hold so she could wrap her fingers around his shaft while he put both his hands on her head pulling her mouth deep onto his cock head as the whole length of his shaft vanished and her lips were touching his pubes.

Old boy had now managed to get some life into his penis and edging closer he pushed it towards Coral's face. She took pity on him and taking the long young cock out of her throat she wrapped her lips around

the semi-hard wrinkled old penis. Within seconds the warmth of her mouth did what ten minutes stroking had failed to achieve. His penis went rigid, not very long but definitely capable of fucking. It was impressive to see an old man with a hard-on being sucked by a pretty little blonde woman while her husband watched from a short distance away.

Once she had got him rock hard she returned to the younger cock while the old guy wrapped his hand around his penis and stroked himself slowly but firmly.

All the while I had been filming the activity around the passenger door of the car I could hear Julian and Dave chatting casually behind me as if they were down the pub having a discussion about something over a drink rather than standing next to their two partners, one filming while the other's wife was fellating two complete strangers. I looked back over my shoulder and was surprised to see that four other men had emerged from the trees and were stood in a small group watching while most of them had a cock in hand masturbating themselves. I had not realized how many people obviously lurked around the woods looking for sex. The new arrivals didn't seem too bothered that they were merely onlookers and that others were getting all the action. Maybe voyeurism was their thing or perhaps they were just waiting for a break in activity to allow them to get closer and participate.

Coral was giving the young cock all she could now desperately stroking it and sucking for all she was worth. Old man was wanking himself while trying to touch Coral's hair with his other hand.

"MMMMMM, AAAHHHHH, OOOHHHHH." Coral moaned.

"You're a dirty little bitch." The young guy said. The first time he had spoken since this started and it seemed to be a precursor of him reaching his climax as he suddenly thrust forward hard with his hips and his cock went right into Coral's throat. A few seconds later he withdrew and it was clear he had ejaculated as there was a long thick thread of semen hanging from the end of his penis and running back over Coral's tongue.

"Fuck that was good." He intoned wiping the end of his cock on her face and then without further ado turning away and walking off.

"You would think he would have at least thanked you Coral." I said as I paused the camera.

"Why?" she replied, "That's what they come here for and that's what I try to do for them. It gets me hot and wet which is going to be good for Dave soon. I don't care if they speak or not. I just love sucking dick and swallowing cum."

Young guy had been replaced by two others now, both trying to get closer to Coral but not having much luck as the car door was getting in the way. In total there was a group of nine people in the vicinity now. Dave and Coral, Jools and me and five unknown men all standing around in various states of arousal. The old boy was hanging onto his erection even though nothing else was happening at the moment. Clearly he wanted to make sure it didn't go down too soon. Perhaps a little blue pill would have helped him before he came out for the evening. Although at his age too much excitement might be fatal.

Dave came over to the car and helped Coral get out closing the door behind her. She leaned back against the door and as a small group of four men gathered around her she lifted the hem of her skirt up so they could get an eyeful of her lacy pink knickers. A guy wearing a hoodie stood in the middle of the group

put his hand out and slipping it between her thighs cupped her pussy. I started filming again as he slid the leg of her knickers to one side and inserted a finger between her pussy lips. Another man who was busy wanking with his right hand put the other inside the front of her top and grasped her breast firmly.

Old boy had managed to get himself in the middle of the group and Coral was keeping him hard. She had wrapped her fist around his small wrinkled dick and was stroking it up and down while with her other hand she was masturbating a boy's pencil thin penis. I did a double take, looking up from his cock to his face and tried to work out how old he was. He looked so young but looking closer it was obvious that he was at least the same age as me but with really boyish good looks. What on earth was he doing in this company, he was fit. I was sure that he would be able to get a girl with no trouble at all. Actually under other circumstances I would have been happy to garage his cock in my cave.

Coral entertained all four guys either by letting them stroke and finger her wherever they wanted or by stroking whatever penis came to hand. Every one of them found their way through her fingers at one time or another. Coral was using her mouth on the old boy at the moment. It was difficult to decide what to point the camera at. It was also difficult to keep it focused and steady because while I was operating that with my right hand my left had slipped up under my skirt and inside my knickers. I was frantically frigging my clit all the time I tried to watch the action on the screen.

Eventually I thought, sorry Dave, I can't do this. I might be a woman and good at multi-tasking but wanking, watching and filming was just too much and the first two were much more important to me at the moment. I put the camera through the rear window of the car and dropped it on the backseat.

I was working like mad on my clit now and fingering between my lips. My pussy was getting so wet while I watched Coral bringing the old boy to a satisfactory conclusion as he suddenly started to shudder and his cock twitched sending a small packet of spunk out the end and onto Coral's top lip. She maintained her hold on his penis and sticking her tongue out she licked the semen off her top lip and transferring it to her mouth she swallowed what little there was of it. As the old guy's penis gradually deflated, it went down slower than it had come up, she let it go and he produced a handkerchief from his pocket.

"Thank you Miss." He said as he wiped the end and then slipped it back inside his trousers before turning aside and silently slipping back into the trees. Chivalry is not dead after all. Maybe I should find myself a wrinkly to fuck.

The young lad was now the focus of Coral's attention and she worked frantically to bring him off bending forward to take him in her mouth. He had the same issue of most young men, he was too quick. As soon as Coral got her lips to the tip of his penis he lost control, pulled it out and shot semen all over her face. It was dripping off the bridge of her nose and running down over her lips and off her chin.

"Wow that was quick." Coral said as she touched her face to see how bad it was.

"Sorry." The boy said and he coloured up with embarrassment.

"Don't worry honey it happens." She leaned forward and gave him a quick kiss on the cheek before Dave handed her a tissue and she wiped his load off her face. "Keep practising and you will get it under control. Oh and slip that pretty prick of yours into a lovely little lady. They would all like to get their pussy lips around that. I know I would if I wasn't married to horny Dave here."

The boy smiled and with a cock still hard and erect even though his balls were empty he too left the scene and wandered away.

Just two strangers left now.

"Come on Coral baby, I need a fuck now. Why don't you lie on the back seat. You can join in if you want Julian if it's Ok with Lucy."

"Sure." I said "Hang on I'll move the camera. I opened the back door of the car and picked up the video camera. Coral climbed into the back seat and lay full length on her stomach so that her legs were at one end hanging out of the door and her head was at the other.

"Open that door Lucy love." She asked and I did as she wanted. "Now you come round this side Julian so I can get to you.

Jools walked round the back of the car and positioned himself on his knees outside the open door where Coral would be able to get her face to his crotch.

"Why don't you get in the front seat with the camera Lucy?" Dave said as he put his hands on Coral's bottom and with one swift motion slid her knickers down her legs and left them hanging round her ankles. I was quite happy where I was stood by the open door staring at Coral's smooth pussy with her inner lips protruding around the dark rose tinted entrance to her vagina. I knew what was going to be disappearing up there soon and my fanny was getting really wet thinking how lucky she was to be the recipient of a long awaited fuck. I was jealous but tore myself away from the view and got into the passenger seat of the car.

Julian was kneeling on the ground outside the car. His cock had shrunk slightly while everybody else was getting themselves in position and he was doing his best to get it back to full strength. The two onlookers had now been joined by another two men and they had all positioned themselves around the car trying to get the best view of what was about to happen. These woods were teeming with horny guys. As soon as one was satisfied another two appeared. Coral was lying on her stomach along the seat with her bottom in the air while her husband had dropped his trousers and underpants and was stood between her legs leaning into the car. I pressed go on the video camera and proceeded to record the scene as best I could.

Julian had got his cock hard again and Coral took over from his hand wrapping his penis in her fist and sliding the skin down the shaft until the purple head appeared with the little weeping eye. She placed her lips on my boyfriend's cock and doing what I wanted to do so badly slid the head of his penis between her lips and onto her tongue. Her cheeks sank in as she sucked hard on his now swollen member. Her hand moved slowly up and down the shaft stimulating the nerve endings throughout the whole length of his cock. Jools was showing clear signs of pleasure as he helped her by slowly moving his hips backwards and forwards. She put one hand behind him and squeezing his left buttock pulled him closer. I watched and filmed as his penis slid in and out of her mouth, getting slicker and shinier with each pass.

The doggers around the car were, to a man, stroking their cocks while they looked on in silence. It was intriguing watching a group of men so fascinated by watching a girl in a car with her tongue licking

somebody else's penis. I bet they all wished they were the ones who were being pleased rather than having to do it themselves.

On the passenger side of the car Dave's thighs are between Coral's and his cock head is poised at the entrance to her love tunnel. I zoom in to get a good close up as he pushes forward very, very slowly and his cock head parts her outer lips and then moves relentlessly forward until it connects with her tight inner lips. I watch on the little screen of the video camera which gives me a close up view as the tip of his penis slides remorselessly between her lips and as he is still quite dry even the moisture of her vulva cannot prevent her pussy lips being pushed in ahead of his marauding cock. He leans in and puts his weight behind the thrust. Suddenly her lips part and three inches of cock vanishes up her cunt.

"Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh" Coral moans as he sinks further into her until in a moment or two his legs touch base against her bottom and his cock is as deep inside as he can go.

The onlookers start stroking more furiously now that some real sex is happening under their noses. One of them must have been quite excited before he started because he cums violently over the side of the car and his spunk shoots out and then falls back dripping down the outside of his trouser leg. He keeps thrashing his penis and semen flies in all directions.

Dave has pulled back and is now going back in again. In, out, in out. His strokes getting harder and faster while Coral is sucking furiously on Jools's penis.

The dogger who just ejaculated keeps stroking his cock in spite of the fact that it is getting smaller all the time.

Dave thrusts and withdraws, thrusts and withdraws. Jools holds on to Coral's head as she sucks him trying to bring him to orgasm.

"Anybody want to change places?" Dave asks.

"Me, Me, Me" from the three doggers who are still striving for climax.

"You mind if Julian tries Lucy?"

"I guess not." I replied and to add positivity to my response I pause the camera and lifting my skirt slip my hand inside my knickers and start fingering my slit. "Can I go first though Dave?"

"Don't see why not, Coral loves lady kisses don't you baby."

"Mmmmm" she mumbled her mouth still full of Julian's cock.

I dropped the camera on the seat and got out of the car. Dave extricated himself from his wife's snatch and I replaced his penis with a pair of lips and a tongue as I went down on Coral's pussy. My tongue flicked in and out between her lips and lapped the juice from her vulva. She tasted so sweet, all pussy juice and femininity. In order to get to her I had to bend over and lean into the car which meant my bottom was sticking up in the air. I could feel somebody fumbling around my skirt and was just about to stand up when I heard Julian speak.

"You treat her nice Dave, she only came to watch this time but if you are gentle."

"I promise I won't be rough with her mate. Are you OK with this Julian?"

"I am but you should really ask Lucy you know, she is her own woman."

I felt Dave stroking my buttock and decided to put him out of his misery.

"Go on then Dave" I moved my feet apart as he reached between my thighs and putting his hand on the crotch of my knickers gently squeezed my pussy in his palm. I knew I was getting wet down there and it must surely be noticeable to him but he wasn't complaining. He took his hand away and then reaching up he took hold of the waistband of my knickers and slid them down just far enough to be able to get his fingers on my slit.

Two of the wankers had repositioned themselves behind Dave and were staring intently up my fanny. They must enjoy the view because their hands are almost a blur as they carry on stroking themselves at the sight of my tight little slit being fingered by Dave's stubby fingers. Dave parts my outer lips and slips a finger into my vagina.

"Oo you are a wet little lady Lucy." He reached round and cupped my breast with his other hand. "I love your little titties too. Not like those great knockers Coral insists on carrying around."

At that Coral turned on him almost biting Julian's cock off as she screamed over her shoulder. "My tits aren't that bloody big Dave, and you don't usually complain when you're sucking on my nipples."

Dave laughed at that and withdrew his fingers from my pussy while I carried on uninterruptedly sucking the juice out of Coral's fanny. Without a by your leave I realized that what was banging against my entrance now was not a finger or thumb. Dave was trying to squeeze his penis between my lips. I wasn't sure but then thought oh what the heck, Jools can have me later on if he's got any spunk left. I moved my bottom around a bit and as Dave edged forward I pushed back so his penis vanished straight up my snatch and I could feel it banging against my cervix. Whether it was the unfamiliarity of a young pussy or the relatively tight fit compared to what he was used to I don't know but as soon as he touched bottom his cock exploded filling my vagina with semen.

"Fuck me Lucy. What have you done to me." He called out while he started moving in and out and his penis squelched in the depths of my pussy.

"Me?" I retorted. "You put it there Dave, don't blame me."

Coral joined in, leaving Julian's cock unattended again. "You haven't cum up her I hope. You promised me you were not going to do that with young girls again. After that incident with the tweenie you know you are on licence."

"It's alright Cor, Lucy isn't a tweenie are you."

"I used to be Dave but no, perfectly legal now. No need to worry although you will have to give some to Coral when you get home."

Julian had given up waiting for Coral to get back on the end of his penis and had decided to join the other DIY'ers by wanking himself to completion.

"Jools don't waste it, I want you to service me as well before we go home." I chided him.

It was all too much for the doggers. Almost in unison the ones who had still not ejaculated came and semen once more flew towards the paintwork of Dave's car.

"Oh dear that's Sunday morning sorted for me then." He said. "Car washing again."

With that Jools stopped stroking himself and trying hard to let everything calm down so he would have supplies for later he walked round the car to see Dave withdrawing his soaking wet and shrunken willy from my tight little kitten. I gave Coral a final lick round the inside of her lips and then stood up straightening my clothing.

"So much for letting me get up Coral's lovely coral coloured cunt, Eh Dave?" Julian looked disappointed but I was sure I could please him later.

"Sorry mate, next time?"

"Next time." Jools replied.

The doggers all melted away into the twilight and the four of us settled down for a chat inside the car. Lots of clothing adjustments went on before Coral spoke.

"You have a great technique with your tongue Lucy. While it lasted it was wonderful. Trust bloody Dave to take advantage of the situation. Once he gets within sniffing distance of young pussy he is impossible."

"Jools is a bit like that too." I said "He likes his meat fresh as well."

"These men are all the same, bloody perverts." Coral continued. "If all the women and girls under twenty suddenly disappeared off the face of the earth they would be lost. Most of them don't know what to do with a mature woman. They just have to get their rocks off over the young ones."

"Not true." Dave said. "You know I love getting in your fanny, but then you do have a special way with you."

"Really?" Julian asked. "Why didn't you tell me before?"

"Oh don't worry Julian I am sure we can do something about that soon. We don't only go dogging you know. Dave has a regular group of swingers who come round to ours at least every month sometimes more often. You and Lucy are welcome to join in if you're interested. We have a couple of 'special' girls who get a lot of attention from the older more discerning gentlemen as well."

"Special?" Jools queried.

"Yes very special." Dave answered. "I just have to be a bit careful what I say about that though. They have my name on the register."

"Oh, right, that must be awkward. Sorry Dave, anyway I am sure we would both love to be invited to one of your 'special' evenings wouldn't we Luce."

“Consider yourself part of the family.” Coral said and reaching in her handbag she got her phone out and exchanged numbers with Julian. “Mummy, Daddy and the girls.” She winked at me. I knew exactly what she meant but decided it would be sensible not to say anything.

Half an hour later Julian and I walked back to his car and he drove me home.

“So did you enjoy your first experience of dogger’s delight Luce?”

“Uh huh” I replied. “I think Dave did as well.”

“Yes I don’t know how you got dragged into the session like that.”

“Not dragged Jools. It was all voluntary.”

“I’ll pretend you didn’t say that you bad girl.”

We drove back home while I reminisced over the events of the evening. I could see now why Julian had got involved when Barbara withdrew her favours. I could also see how addictive it could be. I couldn’t wait for the next time.

Julian kissed me tenderly just before I got out of the car.

“See you soon Jools. Next time we can be the host’s?”

“If that’s what you would like then of course we can. Bye Luce.”

“Bye Jools.”

CHAPTER 5 – INDIAN SUMMER

The third week of September.

The long hot summer was drawing to a close and following the events in Stokenchurch Woods, Julian and I had talked over the possibility of visiting the sight of his historical dogging trysts, Ashbourne Forest. It was here one day in July while we were picnicking and frolicking on a blanket that he had told me he had on several occasions availed himself of free sex there in the past.

We were sitting in the lounge bar of a pub half way between Badgery and Penstone.

“So what do you think Luce?” He was holding my hand under the table and I could feel him shaking as he spoke. “Shall we?”

I had thought about it a lot since we met Dave and Coral and after much soul searching thought I might like to give it a try.

“It’s up to you really Jools. I don’t want to do anything that is going to spoil your opinion of me. I am quite happy with our relationship as it is. We do get to play with Lewis and Harriet anyway. Also, Coral and Dave said we could go to one of their swinging evenings.”

“If you say no then that’s it we won’t.” Julian tried to reassure me.

I looked him deep in the eyes and thought I could read his secret desire. I know him quite well now and think I am a good judge of character.

“I do respect you, you know that Lucy and I would not want you to feel forced to do something you aren’t comfortable with.”

What Julian didn’t know and could not know was that after the day in the woods last month with the camera the thought of getting involved directly in that sort of activity was very tempting. The even more tempting part of it would be going to the forest after dark. Last time it had been in daylight but this would be much more secretive and titivating. Unbeknown to him, I had actually dressed for the possibility of some arboreal frolics tonight with a low necked jumper and a little black skirt which was higher on one thigh than the other. Not to mention the sexy black lace underwear. After all if I was going to be the bait then I needed to offer some sort of attraction to get the bees round my honeypot.

“Are you sure it would be safe?” That, more than the illicit side of the idea was what bothered me most.

“Guys who go dogging are there for one reason and that is not to mug us. They just want a wank in the open air with an unknown female. It is the ‘naughtiness’ which attracts them to the experience.” He was definitely trying to get us involved more directly.

“Most of them are dogging addicts, they appear and disappear like ghosts in the night attracted to the light of parked cars just so they can get a blow job or if they are lucky something more serious. From what I have seen a few are guys who just don’t get their jollies anywhere else. Perhaps it would be an altruistic gesture to help them out?”

I didn't actually need convincing. "Maybe we should do it then." I squeezed his hand under the table.

"As for me not respecting you Lucy, you know that would never happen. I would be proud to share you with others. More to the point I don't want you to think I am just willing to pimp you out. I would never let anything bad happen to you and if you want to try it we can always stop any time you say."

"OK, shall we have one more drink and then go?" I was getting horny just imagining what might be waiting for me in the forest.

Jools got a couple more drinks and then about ten fifteen we put the glasses back on the bar and went out to the car park. I settled into the front passenger seat while Julian got into the driver's seat and started the engine. It took about twenty minutes to drive over to Ashbourne Forest where we took the same track we had back in July into the depths of the forest. Half a mile in and a couple of turns first west and then south again and Julian pulled the car over to one side of the track. It seemed very quiet at first, nobody around at all. He parked up under an oak tree and turning off the engine flashed the headlights three times. We sat in the warmth of the car for maybe ten minutes and Julian repeated the headlight flash every so often.

It felt really creepy and it had started to rain very lightly.

"Surely nobody is going to be out on a night like this Jools?" I said.

"There seemed to be quite a few cars following us into the woods Luce. They appeared to be parked up in the layby and when we turned off the main road they started to follow. They stayed with us as we turned up this track a few hundred yards back so I am sure they aren't here for a picnic. Unless I am very much mistaken these trees are right now full of horny men just waiting for some action."

"So do we have to find them then?" I know we had been in the forest once before but that was just the two of us and we went searching. I was still uncertain how the whole dogging experience actually worked.

"No they will find us, although we may have to make ourselves a bit more obvious. These guys are expert at locating others with the same interests. If they are here then the headlights will have attracted them. As for the weather you will be surprised. There are some dedicated dogging fanatics in this part of the country. The weather isn't usually a deterrent unless the rain gets really bad."

I wasn't sure I believed him but he was the 'expert'. Twenty minutes later and still nothing. The rain had eased off now and it was just the air that felt damp. Nobody had approached us so perhaps he was wrong and there was nobody hiding amongst the trees.

"Maybe we should get out of the car and see if there is anybody around?" He said. I had a feeling this evening was going to be a washout.

"Is it safe Jools?" I was worried about leaving the vehicle and heading off into the woods.

"You will be alright, I'm with you." He gave me a kiss, picked up a powerful torch from the glove box, and then we got out of the car. I zipped up my little black jacket and followed him down the track following him as closely as I could. I didn't fancy being out here alone.

We walked along a narrow track between the trees and after a couple of hundred yards there were signs of movement ahead. I was certain I could see a cigarette glowing in the darkness to one side.

"There seem to be a few people just over there." Julian whispered as we walked along, his torch laying a pool of light on the path in front of us.

"Yes." I couldn't actually see anybody yet but there was a feeling in the air which hinted at the possibility of others close by.

"Just so you know the protocol."

"Dogging has protocol?" I was mildly surprised I just thought it was a load of horny men getting their rocks off with no rules.

"Yes, when you go dogging we don't have to introduce ourselves. You can just get down and suck dick and then we'll see what happens next. They sometimes are quite happy to settle for a blow but occasionally they try to get full sex."

"Not complicated rules then." I giggled nervously. "So how come we swapped names last time?"

"Just because I had already chatted with Coral online that's all and it was you who gave us away." He smiled and gave me a kiss.

"Yes, sorry about that."

"So don't be shy, they won't be. It's your choice how far you are prepared to go. No pressure from me"

We came to a clearing and stopped, waiting. A shape appeared from between the trees and moved silently towards us. As it got closer I could make out that it was a man, probably in his late fifties, medium height and surprisingly well dressed. Apart from the fact that his fly was open and a semi-erect penis was sticking out.

"Over to you Lucy, I think he might be ready for you."

I knew what I had to do but the thought of grabbing a strangers penis was a little bit unsettling at first. However my initial reticence didn't last long and getting down so my head was on the same level as his cock and taking care not to get my knees too wet on the mossy ground I took hold of the limp prick and started stroking it. As I did it rose up in spite of the cold night air until it was firm enough for me to take it in my mouth. I sucked on it bringing it to full length and ran my tongue all over the tip. He was uncircumcised but had obviously taken care to make sure everything was clean and fresh before coming out to the woods tonight.

While I was sucking on this strangers cock I could hear shuffling noises around me.

"She isn't shy is she. That's right boys gather round and keep her warm." Julian said to the darkness as I could hear movement in the dark. "Come in nice and tight."

A guy in a red shirt with his trousers unfastened and an already erect penis positioned himself by my left side and pointed his dick at me. I reached out and took hold of it so I was now stroking two hard penises simultaneously.

Julian smiled at me and took his cock out as well, stroking it slowly into life. "You look very happy." He said and I giggled nervously while continuing to massage the two strange members.

I put my lips over the head of red shirt's cock and it tasted wonderful, almost as if he had flavoured it somehow. I moved my face backwards and forwards so his stiff cock slid right to the back of my mouth and almost touched the back of my throat. Simultaneous wanking of both cocks while I lifted my head and watched them both throbbing and temptingly bobbing in my hands.

Back to red shirt's dick now. His was more appealing than the older guy. This one was probably in his thirties and although he was fully dressed his body shape indicated that he probably worked out regularly. The other guy was a bit flabbier. I could not play favourites though and as I felt the older man's penis starting to flag I transferred my allegiance to it and sucking it inside my mouth ran my tongue over the end and flicked the sensitive spot to get him back to life.

Pretty soon it became second nature to suck one and stroke the other at the same time.

"Happy so far?" Jools asked me.

"Yeah"

"You sure?"

"Uh huh"

It isn't easy to speak with your mouth full. I was now on my knees all thought of the dampness on the ground had gone. I had a hard cock in each hand and was masturbating them both pulling the foreskin of one over the head and then off again while red shirt's circumcised penis just throbbed and pulsed in my grip.

Julian spoke to the two men while I carried on with the task in hand.

"Don't be shy with her boys, she likes being told what to do don't you Luce."

"Mmm yes I do." I was getting bolder now.

While I had my hands full, red shirt put his hand on my shoulder and then slid it inside my coat and gently grabbed my left breast outside my jumper. He stroked it a couple of times and then moving his hand back up to the top of my chest slid it down inside the round neck of my jumper. I could feel his hand cup my breast outside my bra and his fingers drumming slightly against the underside of my tit.

I carried on wanking them both and the older guy took hold of the zipper tab on my jacket and slid it downwards. When it was low enough but not completely unfastened he too slid his hand inside my top and started to stroke my right breast. In no time I had two strong male hands stroking and kneading my little tits.

"Get those dicks in your mouth Lucy." Julian instructed from his position in front of me. His cock was now firmly erect and he was stroking it strongly. I so wished it could be me doing it to him but I was otherwise occupied. I gobbled the head of red shirt's dick "That's it, the aim of going dogging is to suck cock and you are doing these guys proud"

I took red shirt's penis deep inside my mouth now and felt it hitting the back of my throat.

"That's a good girl." Julian said as I deep throat the young hard penis. I took hold of his scrotum while he thrust in and out of my mouth and squeezed his balls gently. I did not ignore the older guy and all the time I was sucking I continued stroking and squeezing his penis with my other hand. I lifted my mouth away from the younger one and then took the older guy deep in my mouth and he thrust in and out of me seven or eight times as I licked the head.

Julian spoke to red shirt. "Is she a good dick sucker boys?"

"She sure is." He replied. "Nice and warm."

The older guy joined in as I released his penis. "I should fucking think so, anything's warmer than being out here." I laughed and with my fingers wrapped firmly around both cocks stroked them, one in each hand.

"Don't be shy mate." Julian said as he turned to look behind him. "Plenty of room for three." Somebody else had sidled out of the undergrowth "We're only stopping for about twenty minutes it's too cold to hang around long isn't it Luce."

Red shirt had his hand down inside my bra now and was stroking my hardening nipple.

"Yeah." I said.

"Even if you have got some hot cocks to jerk off."

I wasn't used to hearing Jools talking like this but I guess he was fitting his comments to the situation,

"You're ambidextrous too aren't you Luce." It was obvious that I was coping adequately with one prick in each hand and neither was getting treated any better than the other.

I looked around as red shirt carried on stroking my nipple.

"Where's the third one? I can't see him."

"He's here look." Julian replied and as he spoke another man appeared from behind Julian's left shoulder and stood watching the action in front of him. From what I could see which wasn't a lot it seemed he too was masturbating violently while he watched the action in front of him. Julian moved closer to red shirt so the third man could get into the tight circle we had formed. I was deep throating the older guy now.

"That's right suck his fucking dick. If they won't tell you what to do, I will."

At that I withdrew my mouth and a thread of saliva clung to my lips joining it to the tip of his now hard penis. I wrapped my fingers around the head and wiped the saliva away before resuming the formation wanking movement on both of them. Red shirt put his hand on the back of my head and pulled my mouth onto the bulbous head of his cock before thrusting in and out of my mouth again.

My fingers were wrapped around the base of his shaft and the head was disappearing down the back of my throat almost making me gag. But not quite. He pulled out and I stroked over the head of his cock before the slippery shaft slid out of my grip and I had to clutch it again.

For the first time the older guy spoke.

"You going to show us what you've got between your legs?"

"That's more like it." Julian said. "He's woken up at last."

I let go of both of them and kneeling on the ground I took hold of the hem of my skirt which was a short asymmetrical black mini.. I raised it up until the lace of my hold-up stockings came into view followed by the triangle of my little lace knickers.

Red shirt chimed in now. "What have you got between your legs anyway?" As if he didn't know.

The knickers were quite sheer and as I lifted the skirt higher and my pubic mound and camel toe could be seen more clearly he continued.

"I can see a shaved pussy."

"Yeah you can." I replied.

Both men were masturbating themselves now in the absence of my hands.

"Oo very nice knickers." The older man said "Oo very nice." He was obviously a bit of a lingerie fancier. "I like them."

"Yeah we do." Red shirt chimed in as I slid one leg of the knickers to one side revealing my tight pussy lips. It was cold now the breeze was getting to my fanny. I put two fingers between my cunt lips and separated them so the two men could see the deep red of my vulva shining in the torchlight. It was a bit like being on stage with a spotlight illuminating my treasures.

Red shirt was wanking himself like mad now, the livid head of his cock within inches of my face.

"Any chance of rubbing some dicks on it?" I smiled at him and tried to judge what Jools thought of the idea but his face was a mask of inscrutability. He was busy wanking as well. "Or in it even?"

"Hmmm" I giggled. I wasn't at all sure that I wanted to go that far tonight.

"Maybe if we asked nicely?"

Old man muttered under his breath. "Please?" as he too stroked himself frantically on the other side of my head.

"Oh we'll see." I didn't want to disappoint them too much.

"We'll see?" Julian said. "Well are you going to fuck these guys Lucy?" He had a slightly surprised look on his face as I appeared to be entering wholeheartedly into the spirit of the occasion.

I laughed nervously again. "I don't know, we will have to find out." The cock stroking activity moved up a level, probably in anticipation of even greater fulfillment. I was laughing even more now and I knew Julian could see how uncertain I was about the direction things were going.

"Well you're going to have to make your mind up. We will have to be going soon."

Old guy. "Please?"

Red shirt. "I wouldn't mind fucking you. You've got a really pretty cunt." Both cocks were now tempting me by being rubbed within inches of my eyes. "You're just sat there with your pussy out teasing us. You don't give a fuck do you really. I bet you won't let us fuck you"

I smiled up at him. "No, I don't give a fuck and I might let you up me, I haven't decided yet."

I raised myself up enough to be able to take hold of his penis again and slid it over my lips and onto my tongue. His hand was in front of my face as he held his shirt back and I deep throat him until my lips were touching his pubic hair and the firmness of his pelvic bone.

"I'm going to have to cum now. Going to shoot on your face now." I had taken him as far as I could without him exploding and that was just about to happen. He pulled his penis out of my mouth and started to stroke himself really hard.

The old guy said "Do it, right in her face. Right in her fucking face now."

"Come on tell us what you want Lucy, tell us what you want." Red shirt intoned as he wanked his cock furiously in front of me. I laughed nervously again.

"Cum on my face then." I challenged him. He squeezed his cock and ejaculated threads of sticky white semen all over my nose and mouth.

"You dirty bitch." He said as he squeezed the last drops out of his throbbing livid purple member. His cock was resting on my mouth and his semen oozed out all over my tongue and lower lip.

"Good job you didn't rub it on her pussy isn't it" the old guy said behind me as cum ran off my chin and I managed to close my mouth quickly enough to get just a taste of the salty white slime.

Julian was watching all of this and wanking furiously.

"One down." He said smiling at me. "There you go Luce, there's your first one done."

As I felt the first load of semen heading for my throat I turned away and spat it out onto the ground. I then turned to face the old guy. He wasted no time slipping his cock over my lips and into the still semen stained void of my mouth. I pumped his penis by moving my head back and forth along the whole length of his shaft. Actually the whole length wasn't that long, only three-quarters of the one I had just satisfied. I placed my hand on his thigh as I moved in and out maybe thirty or forty times before removing it and wrapping my fist around his little hard penis and stroking him. He may be smaller but his cum threshold was a lot higher than the younger guy's. I had to keep pumping and pumping and pumping and still he stubbornly refused to cum. It went on so long I ended up changing hands and then taking him back in my mouth.

"You've got a big grin on your face Luce, does that mean you are happy?" Julian asked as I exhausted myself trying to give the old guy some satisfaction.

"Yes it does." I replied.

"Good girl." He helpfully said.

Eventually after a lot more stroking and sucking Julian invited the third man to join in.

"Come round this other side mate." He told him. The new man took the place of red shirt on my left and flopped his penis out into my waiting hand.

"Fucking hell I'm going to cum." He mumbled as I started to try and warm him up as best I could. He must have brought himself pretty close to completion before he got anywhere my hand. Unlike the old boy within a second and only having stroked it about four times up and down he came all over me.

"That's right splash it in her face" I could hear red shirt saying from the darkness of the trees. The new guy didn't need telling he blasted a huge load all over my face, twice as much as the earlier lot and it went in my eyes and all over my hair as well.

"Say thank you Luce." Julian chuckled as the third man continued shooting his spunk all over me.

"Thank you." I giggled as the white juice ran down my face and dripped in large globules onto my coat.

"That was like an elephant just came over you Lucy. You don't see many like that. I guess you haven't shot your load for ages mate." Julian said as the final drops fell onto the woodland floor.

"Yeah it's all over my eyes." I said. "Nobody got a wet wipe?"

"Afraid not" the new guy said taking a handkerchief from his pocket and wiping his cock. He stepped back and almost disappeared back into the shadows still wiping his penis on the handkerchief.

Meanwhile my attention went back to the old guy who was still standing and getting nowhere.

"Your joking I said with one eye closed. Come on Jools you must have something? Anything?"

He turned to the one who had just shot his load and said. "Mate go to your car and get her a tissue. Please." Nobody moved. "He's just stood laughing at you Luce."

"I can't open my eyes, it stings." I pleaded with somebody to help.

Julian was being his usual helpful self. "You just fucked up your jacket and everything. How are you going to explain that when you get home."

I carried on regardless trying to bring the old guy to a conclusion while semen continued dripping off me.

"He still hasn't gone to get you a tissue Luce. Mate go and get her a tissue. What do you mean wait 'til she's finished. She can't even open her eyes."

Eventually the red shirt guy handed Julian a handful of tissues which he passed to me. "There you are Lucy. Wipe yourself off. Thank you Mr. Gentleman. That guy who just shot his load on you hasn't even offered to help."

It wasn't funny really but I couldn't stop laughing. I took the handful of tissues and wiped the semen off my face and tried to get some of it off my jacket as well, not very successfully. Even Julian saw the funny side eventually and the four of us who were still there ended up in hysterics. The old guy had lost all of his erection by this time and I felt really sorry for him.

I returned to his penis with a vengeance taking him as deep as I could and stroking his shaft at the same time. After all he deserved special treatment for being so patient. While my head moved backwards and forwards on his cock and it got harder and harder again, he stroked my hair. Two or three minutes of serious masturbation and he came. He wasn't such a good shot as the other two and it all missed my face. I now had a huge load of semen on my jacket. Looks like a trip to the dry cleaners was on the cards soon.

"Fucking hell." Julian said. "You're getting covered in it tonight. Oh my word. Go on, lick it up now."

I did as Jools suggested and taking the old guy's cock between my lips I sucked the last few drops of semen off the head and rolled it around on my tongue. I took hold of his cock and licking the underside of the head planted a kiss on the end.

"Good girl." Julian again. Clearly he had enjoyed watching me giving head to three strangers and getting in an unholy mess in the process. "We've only been here ten minutes too. I hope you didn't pay a lot of money for that jacket."

Fortunately I hadn't I had picked it up in a local charity shop a couple of weeks before and had decided to wear it tonight not knowing what was in store for me. I am glad I did now because there was so much semen plastered all over it from the three cum explosions I doubted it would be worth getting it cleaned.

"Come on Luce, stand up for a minute you must be freezing down there on your knees." I wasn't really cold after all I was the one who had been getting all the exercise but my knees were wet from the grass and moss I had been kneeling on. My hold ups had muddy stains on the knees and had laddered from top to bottom, which added to the spunk all over my jacket made me look a real sight. Red shirt really was a gentleman, he was the first to shoot his load on me but he stayed around and now offered some more tissues to help me clean up a bit. "To be perfectly honest I don't think a whole toilet roll would be sufficient to clean that lot up. The first time we have been out dogging together and you guys have absolutely covered her. Well not the first time out but the first time Lucy has been the main player anyway."

I continued using red shirt's tissues ending up with hands full of soggy cum soaked paper.

"You didn't even give any of them the chance to fuck you."

"No." I replied.

"Yet." Jools continued.

"If they want to do that then they will have to come back another night and so will we." I winked at him.

The third man, who had disappeared while all this was going on suddenly reappeared with a packet of wet wipes. Maybe he wasn't so bad after all

Julian handed me a wet wipe. "So what did you think of that Luce?" The three strangers were still standing around listening.

"Yeah it was fun." I replied.

"Anybody for seconds?" Julian asked the three wise monkeys as they stood watching me with their hands in their pockets. Red shirt was the first to answer saying it was too cold. "Well thanks boys. If Lucy wants to, we will be back another day. Same place if you are interested."

Gradually the three doggers drifted away into the darkness presumably heading back to their cars and eventually probably to their unsuspecting wives. Julian and I walked back to our car and I climbed into the back. He initially sat in the driver's seat and turned the engine on to get some heat back into the vehicle. He then got out and joined me on the back seat where I was busy stroking my pussy lips through the thin lacy knickers.

"So was that really bad Luce." Jools asked me while he put his arm around my waist and pulled me towards him so he could take the place of my hand between my thighs with his fingers.

"It was very messy, a lot messier than I thought it would be. I don't really know quite what I had expected. It didn't seem like that the last time we went into the woods."

I could tell that Jools was still incredibly turned on and I hadn't realised but he had walked back to the car with his cock still hanging out of his trousers. I wrapped my fingers around it and stroked it up and down until it was standing erect and surprisingly temptingly between his legs. My pussy was starting to leak badly as his fingers slipped in and out of my outer lips and he rubbed a fingertip across the bud of my clit. I was in no mood to wait and without even removing my knickers I merely slid them to one side and clambering over him positioned my cunt above his rock hard member.

In a matter of seconds he was inside me and I was riding up and down his shaft as my vagina squeezed and stimulated him. A minute or two and I felt him throbbing deep inside and then he erupted inside me and filled my aching womb with his sticky seed. I carried on riding him for several moments until he started to shrink back and then climbed off dripping semen all over his trouser legs.

"Your turn to know what semen stains are like now Jools, see how you like it."

As I climbed off him he slapped me on the bottom. I opened the car door and climbed out to be greeted by the sight of red shirt who was stood right beside the car and had been watching us fuck through the window and wanking himself off. I thought to myself. Well he did get me some tissues and he is quite cute. So I went down on my knees in the dirt and taking his hard cock in my fist stroked it hard and wrapped my mouth around the head. This time I kept stroking until I felt him vibrating on my tongue and the metallic taste of his cum on the back of my throat. I sucked hard and swallowed everything he ejaculated. I didn't fancy needing more tissues. He held the back of my head and kept my mouth wrapped tight around his penis until every last drop had been swallowed. He then removed it and

thanking me again zipped himself up and wandered away into the undergrowth. By now Julian had got out of the car and was stood beside me.

“Hmmm seems you did enjoy this evening Lucy. I’m going to have to watch you in future. Good job you don’t have a car or you would be coming here on your own.”

“Your idea lover man and yes it was a lovely evening thanks for bringing me. I think we are definitely going to have to do this again and again and again...”