

Swing



SWING

DAVE AND CORAL

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INTRODUCTION

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CHAPTER 1 – CORAL PREPARES

It had been very humid for several days now. The summer which had been long and hot was beginning to break down as the year moved through September and the nights drew in. No longer could you go out in the morning feeling certain that it would be dry all day. This had been the best summer since 1976 when the whole of the United Kingdom sweltered and heaths and grasslands were either scorched by the sun or destroyed by the fires which raged across them. The summer of 2015 had not been anywhere near as hot and prolonged but most people agreed that they had enjoyed it more than the usual weather England suffered when everywhere else seemed to offer guarantees of sunshine.

“What time do you want to go out this afternoon Dave?” Coral was lying in bed while her husband was downstairs making toast and coffee.

“Did you say something?” he asked as he came up the stairs with a tray holding a plate of toast and two mugs of black coffee.

“Yes, what time do you want to go to Stokenchurch?”

“Late afternoon? Don’t want to get there too early or we will be on our own again like last time, nothing worse than going dogging and having to do it yourself.” Dave replied.

“Well you didn’t object to having me in the back of the car when nobody else showed up.”

Coral looked at her husband to see whether he gave any indication of not having enjoyed it. She knew that he loved watching her giving head to other men and even on occasion taking them up her snatch. He suffered from the same voyeuristic tendencies which led to the infamous court case involving Sir Richard Worsley and his wife in the eighteenth century. Fortunately though Coral was more than happy to oblige him in whatever he asked her to do.

“Actually it was nice to have you to myself for a bit.”

“I hope at least one turns up today though or I will begin to think somebody has been giving me bad reviews on the web.

“Oh yeah, talking of the web did you hear any more from that guy over near Woolchester?”

Dave was referring to a chat Coral had the other evening with somebody called George who was asking whether they were going out tonight. It was useful letting people know about plans on the sites like ‘DoggersUK.com’ but that never guaranteed that they would turn up. Too many men seem to be happy to ask questions, pretend they are interested and then never do anything about it.

“I told him we should be in the woods about five and he said he would probably bring his girlfriend with him. Apparently she has never been out before and he wanted to try and get her started.

“Well if she’s cute I could probably help him out.” Dave smiled at his wife who did not seem too keen on the idea.

“Yes you probably could Dave but I’m not going just so you can get some little teenager on the end of your cock. I was hoping that this time you might actually manage to get the video camera working. The group said they would like to see something on the website. You never know we might win swinger of the month if you get some good shots.”

“Well I will certainly take it with us this time but you know I am rubbish at using a camera, look what happened when I set it up for the last weekend group meeting. Everybody was all fuzzy and it had nothing to do with alcohol either.”

Coral looked out of the kitchen window at the gathering clouds.

“Is it me or is it really sticky today.” Coral looked across at Dave who had a mouthful of toast.

“Yes it is but so am I, this marmalade gets everywhere.” He replied as he washed his toast down with a swig of coffee. “We could do with a storm to break it but not before tonight or it will be another washout for us.”

CHAPTER 2 – INTO THE WOODS

Dave and Coral drove to Stokenchurch during the afternoon arriving at the woods and parking the silver grey Skoda estate car round a bend on the track behind a small stand of Beech trees. The storm that had threatened earlier had not materialised. The late afternoon sun was still warm as it poured in through the side windows of the car.

“This OK Coral?” Dave asked her as he reversed the car slightly so it was not immediately obvious to anybody walking up the track. It wasn’t really important to do that because nobody much used the woods for walking their dogs or other country pursuits.

It was just a bit too far away from Woolchester to walk to and in all honesty as woodlands go it was not the most attractive place. It did however feature prominently on websites frequented by the sort of person who enjoys a bit of outdoor exercise of the sexual kind.

“There you go.” He continued as he switched the engine off. “Did you see anybody while I was driving in?”

Coral was busily checking her hair in the rear view mirror and making sure she looked as good as possible for what might be going to happen.

“There was a guy in a hoodie about half a mile back who watched us drive past but I haven’t seen anybody else. Still it is early, a lot of guys don’t like day time meets. It takes a special kind of person for that.”

“What you mean the one’s with bad eyesight who can’t see in the dark.” Dave chuckled to himself.

“You alright here for a minute Coral? I could do with a piss.”

“Sure but you really should get that seen to you know. A man of your age shouldn’t need to keep having a wee every five minutes.”

“I think it must be the coffee. I’m going to switch back to beer.”

Dave wandered away into the undergrowth and as soon as he was out of sight of the track he unzipped his fly, produced a very disappointing example of the male anatomy before releasing a stream of urine which steamed in the cooling afternoon air.

“Oh that’s better.” He muttered to himself as he shook the last few drops off and tucked his penis back inside his trousers.

As he turned back he noticed a man probably in his mid thirties being followed by a very pretty girl who looked to be considerably younger than him. Dave thought to himself that it wasn’t often that he had seen any girls on these dogging trips and certainly none as pretty as the one sidling down the side of his car right now. Dogging in his experience seemed to be synonymous with horny, lonely men. Not that he minded, he actually enjoyed watching Coral entertaining strangers. These trips invariably ended with him getting a tremendous erection which Coral was only too happy to help him with. One thing Dave

had always been proud of was the fact that his willy might be a midget when limp but once aroused it turned into a monster.

Coral first noticed them walking up to the open window on her side of the car when she caught a glimpse of something moving in the wing mirror.

She released the door catch and opened the door as the man appeared alongside. She smiled involuntarily when she realised he was actually rather a looker.

"Hi. You've got a naughty giggle." He said. "What do I call you?"

"Coral" She replied quietly looking him up and down and deciding that he was quite fit. She also took in the girl stood behind him. A pretty little thing, sixteen or seventeen at a guess although it was difficult to tell these days.

"You on your own?" The man asked her.

"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."

He quizzed her a bit on what she liked and what she was prepared to do, then introduced himself as George. So this is the guy on the internet she thought to herself. He seems nice. Apparently the girl was called Lucy.

"Hi Lucy," she said.

The girl returned the greeting and then let slip that George was actually Julian. Not unusual, guys rarely gave their real names until they had to.

Lucy said how sorry she was and then it was Julian taking the initiative again.

Coral looked in his eyes as she swivelled on the seat and swung her legs out of the open door. Her knees parted and the skirt she was wearing moved up to the top of her thighs revealing a pair of tight lacy pink knickers.

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

"Everything's warm in here" Coral replied as she put her hand out and took Julian's drawing it forward and down between her legs.

"You don't mess about do you Coral." He said as he rubbed her slit through her knickers.

Julian was asking whether Coral minded Lucy just watching as it was her first time, when Dave emerged from the bushes straightening his clothing.

"That's OK with me" she replied.

"Hi Mate you getting it on already with my missus? And who is this lovely little lady?" Pointing at Lucy.

Julian temporarily took his hand away from Coral's snatch, much to her disappointment and introduced himself and Lucy to the slightly shorter balding Dave.

"Hi, Julian and Lucy. Are you both playing tonight?" Dave asked.

"Not tonight Dave. She's just an observer this time."

"Oh that's a real shame." Dave replied. "Little girls like you are just my cup of tea."

The foursome chatted for a while before Dave proposed that if Lucy was not going to join in then perhaps she could film the action for him. Coral knew Dave would be rubbish at it so she was more than happy to let somebody else try. She still sat in the car but gave Julian the occasional flash as she slid her knickers to one side revealing a smooth, shaved and already damp pussy.

After maybe a quarter of an hour the group were joined by a tall dark haired guy in jeans and a bomber jacket who appeared round the corner of the wood and slowly approached the car. He didn't say anything, just stood behind Dave watching the tempting sight of Coral's pussy. As he stood watching and stroking his hardening penis through the front of his trousers another man, shorter and a lot older skulked along the track from the other direction until he too was stood beside the open front door of the car. He was old, probably seventy or more but he was the first to act putting his hand between Coral's legs letting his forefinger run down her slit.

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

While Lucy took the camera Dave offered her, Coral was busy fellating the younger guy until he was close to ejaculating. Lucy made sure she was getting a close up of the action and realised that being in a position to watch but not participate was actually very arousing.

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 her mouth 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.

None of the participants seemed to notice that four more men had appeared from the woods and had gathered around behind the others, each of them massaging cocks in various stages of arousal.

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

The young guy 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. As he backed off, his place was taken by two of the new arrivals 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 came over to the car and helped Coral get out closing the door behind her. She leaned back against the door 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, probably the one she had seen on the way into the woods, stood in the middle of the group put his hand out and slipping it between her thighs cupped her pussy. Cora pulled the leg of her knickers to one side and he 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. 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. Even the camera girl, Lucy, was having difficulty concentrating as she operated the video with one hand and masturbated herself with the other. She must have decided that this was more important to her as she put the camera down on the back seat of the car and concentrated on stroking her clit.

The old guy had reached his climax now and deposited a small blob of semen on Coral's lip.

"Thank you Miss." He said as he wiped the end of his penis and slipped it back inside his trousers before turning aside and silently slipping back into the trees.

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.

"Sorry." The boy said and he coloured up with embarrassment. Coral stroked him once more and then helped him put it back in his trousers.

"Probably past your bed time honey." She tapped him on the bottom before he skulked away a contented smile on his face.

Dave came towards the car and moving the two remaining doggers to one side said. "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."

Lucy was more interested in her own self abuse than in objecting to her boyfriend having some fun.

"Sure." she said "Hang on I'll move the camera. Opening the back door of the car she 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.

Julian walked round the back of the car and positioned himself outside the open door where Coral would be able to get her face to his crotch. Lucy got into the passenger seat with the video while Dave 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. 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. 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 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.

The doggers around the car were, to a man, stroking their cocks while they looked on in silence.

On the passenger side of the car Dave's thighs were between Coral's and his cock head poised at the entrance to her love tunnel. Very slowly his cock head parted her outer lips and then moved relentlessly forward until it connected with her tight inner lips. He slid remorselessly between her lips and putting his weight behind the thrust suddenly her lips parted and three inches of cock vanished up her cunt.

The onlookers started stroking more furiously now that some real sex was happening under their noses. One of them must have been quite excited before he started because he came violently over the side of the car and his spunk shot out and then fell back dripping down the outside of his trouser leg. He kept thrashing his penis and semen flew 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 Julian'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.

"Anybody want to change places?" Dave asks.

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

Before anybody has a chance to move Lucy dropped the camera on the seat and got out of the car. Dave extricated himself from his wife's snatch and Lucy fastened her mouth like a limpet around Coral's wet glistening pussy. Her tongue flicked in and out between Coral's lips and lapped the juice from her vulva.

"You treat her nice Dave, she only came to watch this time but if you are gentle." Julian said as Dave had moved behind Lucy and was preparing to enter her doggy style.

Although she had only intended to watch she raised no objection and moved her feet apart as he reached between her thighs and put his hand on the crotch of her knickers. A moment later and her slit was visible between her bottom cheeks and her knickers were on the grass beside the car. Two of the wankers had repositioned themselves behind Dave and were staring intently at her gaping hole.

"Oo you are a wet little lady Lucy." Dave said as he reached round and cupped Lucy's tiny breast with one hand while the other was between her legs. "I love your little titties too."

Lucy moved her pert bottom around a bit and as Dave edged forward she pushed back so his penis vanished straight up her snatch.

Tight young pussy must have been a rare treat for Dave because in no time he had exploded inside Lucy's hot vagina.

"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 her pussy.

Coral while still keeping Julian happy turned and said. "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."

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.

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 Julian 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 Lucy's tight little kitten.

"So much for letting me get up Coral's lovely coral coloured cunt, Eh Dave?" Julian looked disappointed.

"Sorry mate, next time?"

"Next time." Julian replied.

The doggers all melted away into the twilight and the fantastic four settled back for a chat inside the car.

"Well that was fun" Coral and Dave said almost in unison.

"I can't keep Dave away from young pussy these days anybody would think I don't need it anymore the way he leaves me when something younger and fresher appears. 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. "Love to try that some time Coral."

"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?" Julian 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 Lucy.”

“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 Lucy who seemed to know exactly what she meant although she kept her face impassive.

Half an hour later Julian and Lucy walked back to their car and drove off. Dave and Coral tidied themselves up and before twilight settled on Stokenchurch Woods they drove home to their isolated farmhouse on the far side of Woolchester.

CHAPTER 3 – WHITE POST FARM

White Post Farm was about eight miles West of Woolchester in a very pretty part of Barsetshire.

What follows happened a year or two before the incident in Stokenchurch Woods.

Dave and Coral had moved into the farm three years previously having moved down from Nottingham when Dave took redundancy from his Company. They had been fortunate and built up enough capital to be able to buy a sizeable property near Derby several years earlier and by selling that and Coral's previous home extracted from her ex-husband in a divorce settlement meant that they were not short of funds.

The afternoon was still pleasantly warm and Dave decided he was going for a swim.

As Coral put on her costumes, Dave couldn't help but watch her. He had always been amazed by her body. She was very thin except for her chest which she was now trying to stuff into the top of her bikini.

Dave stripped off and turned to see whether Coral was following him. Dave hated wearing trunks and usually swam in the nude.

"This top is shrinking Dave. Does it look alright?" She said as she saw him eyeing her full breasts which she was desperately trying to squeeze into the cups.

Dave was enjoying the view and would be glad to have the men who would be arriving later drool over her, but he decided not to say anything since Coral was still a bit embarrassed at the size of her knockers. She knew that Dave liked small breasts and she still felt uncomfortable whenever hers flopped out.

For some reason she had taken quite a while before she felt comfortable around Dave after they got together. She had been brought up in a pretty strict family and it had taken Dave a long time to convince her that whatever a man and wife do in privacy is ok. For a woman who had been through a marriage already she was still surprisingly naive.

It was only after Dave had got her into the dogging scene that she really came out of her shell.

Now she had got to the stage where she would do just about anything he wanted short of having other people involved. This of course was Dave's strongest fantasy, but he had kept it from her until now.

You see Dave had always wondered what it would be like to have two women with him at the same time, or even let another woman watch him and Coral making love. He had brought the subject up once before but she seemed not to want to talk about it, so he had left the subject alone until a more auspicious time.

Dave had tried group sex many years before when he and his girlfriend of the time had got involved in a mini orgy. He had always remembered the thrill and wanted to repeat it now with Coral.

"Dave, does this top look alright?"

As he came out of his thoughts, he realized she was waiting for him to answer her. "Oh don't worry about it its lovely. You'll be the Belle of the pool."

Coral could still not believe that they had managed to buy a home with a heated pool but it was lovely being able to take a dip whenever they felt like it. They wrapped jackets around their shoulders and headed out into the garden. The pool was warm but the English air was not even in summer.

When they got to the pool which was behind the house their two friends were already splashing about in the water.

"Hi June, Clive. How is it in there today?"

Clive swam over to the side and clinging to the edge of the pool looked up at Coral's boobs.

"The water is lovely and the view is pretty hot from here too."

Coral put her arm across in front of her chest.

Dave jumped into the pool and sliding alongside Clive he said. "Yeah you're right, amazing tits aren't they."

June swam across spluttering. "Clive for goodness sake give Coral a break, all you ever do is comment on her boobs.

The two couples swam around and chatted for about half an hour before Coral said she was ready to leave and climbing out of the pool she started gathering the towels together.

June clambered out after her and stood dripping on the edge as the two men swam over to that side. Dave looked up at one of the firmest set of small tits he had ever seen. Clive followed his wife out of the pool and Coral couldn't help but notice that he was wearing a very small pair of Speedos that barely covered up what he had. Talk about smuggling budgies. Dave wore boxer style trunks if he ever wore anything and never offered anything for her to look at in that area.

The group headed indoors, it was now six o'clock and Coral had planned dinner for about eight. Meanwhile the two new arrivals had gone back to their room to get changed out of their swimwear and into something more appropriate for the evening.

Dave was already dressed when Coral got out of the shower and was trying to decide what to wear. She thought she would wear something fairly conservative since she wanted to make a good impression on the occasion of their first sexual encounter with June and Clive. A pair of slacks and a blouse was her final choice. While getting dressed her mind wandered back to the sight of the bulge in Clive's trunks.

Dave was well enough endowed but the size of the bulge in Clive's costume definitely convinced her that there were cocks out there larger than Dave's. She tried to put the thought out of her mind at least until later.

Meanwhile Dave who had put on jeans and a polo shirt kept thinking about June's tits since he had always been a small breast man. Her tits were nowhere near as large as Coral's but they certainly looked like they would offer a tasty little mouthful and they were definitely the firmest he had seen

for some time. She was definitely alright in Dave's book. June was about five foot four, slim with a slight tan. He was getting enthusiastic about the forthcoming evening.

Coral and Dave were trying to be nonchalant about tonight but both were preoccupied with thoughts of lust since they had both been too tired to do anything in bed for about a week.

Meanwhile, Clive and June had thoughts of their own.

June was planning on wearing a halter top and some very tight jeans. Clive was trying to figure out what pair of trousers were tightest in the right area and which shirt would look best with them. They had discussed tonight and had a few surprises for Dave and Coral.

The hosts were already downstairs in the lounge when June and Clive came down. Dave immediately began salivating as he looked at June's pert nipples straining against the halter top. Coral was a little surprised that June would wear something so provocative for their first visit. Then when she saw what Clive was wearing, she forgot about it. He had on a pair of trousers that left absolutely nothing to the imagination and she guessed he had forgotten to bring any underpants with him. He also was wearing a shirt which was very thin cotton and almost see through. She liked what she saw. They all sat down in the living room and chit chatted for about an hour. They discussed what they did for a living, their families and what Clive thought of the area he and June lived in. Pretty boring stuff until Dave went to get fresh drinks and asked June to help him. They went into the kitchen and left Clive and Coral to chat.

Coral turned toward Clive and he thought her tits were going to fall out of the top. He could tell easily that her nipples were hard as rocks. Of course, something of his was getting hard, too. Coral suggested that they go help with the drinks. They started for the kitchen.

As Clive turned to go into the kitchen, he froze in his tracks. June was standing in front of the unit where the wine bottle and glasses had been left unattended. Her hands were on the worktop and Dave was behind her with his arms around her and his hands massaging her little breasts while he was grinding his crotch against her bottom. She had her head thrown back and was pushing back against him. She definitely was enjoying what he was doing and was oblivious that anyone was watching. Clive couldn't move and was speechless. Coral grabbed him by the arm and guided him back to the living room.

They sat down on the sofa and Clive spoke.

"Well that didn't take long did it?"

"I warned you about Dave." Coral replied. "Any women with tiny boobs is not safe for a moment. He is insatiable when it comes to little women. Louisa May Alcott wrote especially to his fantasy."

"No problem Coral, I just thought he might have got the drinks sorted for us first." Clive laughed.

In reply Coral said nothing just reached over and rubbed Clive's penis through his trousers and said that as it appeared June was enjoying herself, maybe they should too. Clive didn't take much persuasion. Dave and June were still in the kitchen and things were very quiet. Clive reached over and put his hand on top of Coral's full right breast and started pinching her nipple through the top.

"I don't know about little women." He said as he squeezed her tit. "This is what I like."

She moved towards him and kissing him passionately she proceeded to slip her tongue into his mouth while her hand was unzipping the fly of his trousers. He managed to pull her top off and was greeted by the largest and he thought most beautiful breasts he had ever seen outside of a magazine. Compared to his June they were ample, a slight droop and nipples that were standing almost straight out. He immediately moved down to get a taste of them. By this time, Coral had freed his penis from his trousers and was rubbing it lightly with her long fingers. It had not been an easy task getting that large member out through the fly but she had managed it.

In the kitchen, Dave had removed June's halter top to reveal a small pair of pert breasts with the cutest little nipples rising from the small mounds. He instantly set about feverishly massaging them.

June had reached behind her with both hands pulling Dave's hips into her while he was still pushing his penis against her bottom.

He unbuttoned the waistband and putting both hands down the front of her jeans started trying to pull them down and that's when June hesitated. She said perhaps they should finish the job they had started.

"I'm trying to." Dave said

"Not that Dave, plenty of time for that. They will be wondering where the drinks are."

"Not if I know Coral they won't" He grinned and went back to struggling with her jeans.

Coral pulled away from him and took a peek into the living room to see what was going on there. She walked over to the door and looked in. As Dave had suggested she had not been missed. Coral and Clive were lying head to tail on the couch and were now completely naked. Coral had her legs clamped around Clive's head and all she could see of him was his head moving a little. She had his cock in her mouth and was moving back and forth from the shaft to his balls. His cock was glistening in what little light there was.

Dave dragged her gently back into the kitchen.

"See? We are lagging behind, time to get into some fun play June." Dave suggested.

"OK Dave. Let's do it." She said.

They walked into the living room and Coral and Clive looked up as they entered the room.

"Ummm June. Where are the drinks?" Clive muttered as he looked at his wife naked from the waist up and her jeans unfastened.

"As if you really care about that." June replied.

Coral clambered off the sofa leaving Clive lying on his back.

"Come on Clive. No good just lying there, fun to be had." Clive stood up and covered his genitals as best he could with both hands.

The little group walked down the hallway to the bedroom. It was a beautiful room with a king-size bed and thick plush carpet. Coral climbed on first and lay with her head on the pillow and her legs parted slightly.

“Come on Clive. It’s lonely here on my own.”

Before Clive could move June lay down beside Coral who took hold of Clive’s hand and pulling him onto the bed, took up where she left off. Clive accepted Coral’s invitation and was gently sucking on one of her nipples. She was stretched out like a cat enjoying every minute of it. She heard someone talking but was in a daze and was so enjoying the attention Clive was giving her, she didn’t pay any attention to what was said. She felt a tongue moving her lower lips apart to gently suck on her clit. It was the best feeling she had ever had.

Her chest had turned a deep shade of red as the feeling of euphoria rose inside her.

All this time she had her eyes closed and then felt something pushing on her mouth. She opened her eyes to find a cock she assumed to be Clive’s in front of her. She opened her mouth and started licking the head until as her mind cleared slightly she wondered how Clive was able to lick her pussy and position his penis in front of her face.

Coral looked down for a moment and saw that June’s head was between her thighs and it was her tongue that was giving her so much pleasure as she lapped at Coral’s vulva. It felt so good, she loved being licked and the fact that it was June made it even more thrilling

June’s mouth seemed to know exactly where to lick or probe and when. Beyond June on his knees on the bed was her husband. Dave was holding his penis and slowly guiding it between June’s pussy lips while she continued licking and sucking on Coral’s clit.

Clive’s penis head was in her mouth. His shaft was about the same length as Dave’s but twice as thick. She swirled her tongue around the head a few times and then tenderly sucked it. Coral wanted it in her mouth but it was so big she wasn’t sure it would fit. She moved her hand down the shaft and grasped Clive’s testicles. Her lips followed her hand until she was able to suck a testicle between her lips.

Clive had moistened the tips of his fingers and was pinching and rubbing her nipples. Coral had never felt this good before and knew she would come very soon.

Dave’s penis was buried in June’s pussy and he was fucking her with very long, slow strokes.

From his position at the end of the bed he had a clear view of all three of his bed mates and he could not believe his luck. The first group session he had tried to organise and it was all working out just as he had hoped.

All of a sudden, Coral let out a moan and started shaking uncontrollably. She was trying to move her pussy away from June’s mouth but June was not letting her go. She moaned and writhed for about thirty seconds and then slowly calmed down.

Dave pulled out of June and she edged herself up Coral’s body and kissed her deeply and passionately on the mouth. Coral could taste her own juices on June’s lips.

June rolled off Coral and now lying on her back waited for somebody to pleasure her.

Coral sat up and instinctively moved down to June’s cunt and started licking her. Clive who had lost the mouth that had been licking and sucking his balls moved towards Coral and started licking her clit.

"Mmmmm" Coral moaned "I want you to fuck me Clive."

He didn't need asking twice and in no time had positioned himself behind her and with one firm shove buried his penis deep inside her open imploring pussy. She moaned a little and lifted her bottom up so he could get his thick member right up inside her.

Clive was pounding her cunt hard now, so hard that she was finding it difficult to maintain a rhythm with her tongue on June's clitoris.

Meanwhile Dave was stroking himself because somehow he had managed to miss out on anywhere to put it. He didn't seem to mind though as he was very near to ejaculating anyway.

Dave felt his semen rising and at the same time Coral could feel Clive's cock pulsing deep inside her love tunnel. Simultaneously Dave shot what felt like a huge amount of sticky fluid all over June's belly and tits while Clive emptied himself inside Coral's hot, wet pussy.

A moment later he collapsed on top of her while Coral being the professional she was carried on licking June's quim. June was moaning a little and was glad Coral could concentrate on her now. Coral was rapidly sucking on June's clit and had now slipped two fingers into her vagina as well. June started moving around and Coral had to almost follow her around the bed to maintain contact. Of course both men having reached orgasm were just sitting back watching now. June started writhing and bucking. She reached for Coral's head and held it tight between her legs. As her orgasm took over she lay back shaking for what seemed like a lifetime but was probably only a minute or two. When she too had calmed down, Coral pulled her face away and her mouth and chin were drenched with June's pussy juices.

Coral licked her lips. "That was good!"

Her face smelled of June's muskiness and she lay back on the bed beside June.

Spent and happy, they all collapsed on the large bed and dozed contentedly hands on bellies, buttocks and breasts. Except for June's which had found itself between Dave's thighs with her wrist resting tenderly on top of his genitals.

Later that evening they woke up, the two men first. They dressed again and one after the other made their way to the dining room for the dinner that Coral had prepared and put in the oven to keep warm. The good thing about Boeuf Bourguignon is that you could leave it for a long time and it just got better and better.

The four of them may have only just met but they talked like old friends. The shared experience of the afternoon had brought them closer together than a month of dinners alone could have done. Wine flowed freely and at the end of the evening they all retired to their separate rooms for the night.

The next day Coral and Dave went to the local supermarket to get some more wine. They had drunk a lot more than they had expected after dinner. When they returned home Clive and June were sitting by the pool.

Dave went upstairs to get changed while Coral checked that their guests were comfortable and fixed them both a glass of wine. Clive was wearing the same small black swimming trunks as the

day before, but June was wearing a yellow and green one-piece that was see-through even without being wet.

When Dave came back downstairs he had abandoned his usual shorts and instead was clad in a pair of striped Speedos. He obviously wanted to be considered on a par with Clive when it came to the bulge. Coral went to her room now and emerged in a pale pink thong bikini which snaked its way around her waist, over her shaved pussy mound and tightly up between her bottom cheeks. The bra top was a bit tight but less so than the one she had worn yesterday. The material was nearly sheer, and her nipples, while not completely revealed, most definitely would be when she got wet.

June looked appreciatively over the rim of her glass at the bulge in Dave's lap, and her hand unconsciously went to her own crotch for a second.

After a few minutes of casual chat Clive said that he wanted to show them something. He walked over to the pool's edge, knelt down, and motioned to someone on the other side. There was a splash, a pause, and then he was helping a blonde teenage girl out of the water. The sun glistened where it reflected in the water droplets on her pale skin. She had narrow hips but long legs that even though she could be no more than five feet nothing made her seem taller. Her hair hung wetly down over her skinny almost flat chest. Dave could not take his eyes off the small bumps where her nipples were all that made any impression on the material of her costume. The most striking thing about her was her smile, set in a face which looked almost angelic. Her smile was warm with just a hint of mischief as she accepted Clive's hand and walked over to where the other three were sitting.

"Nina," Clive said, his eyes never leaving her, "let me introduce you to two very close friends Dave and Coral." Dave started to get up, but became afraid he would literally poke up through his trunks, so he just leaned forward and shook her hand. Coral followed suit, and found herself staring at this lovely young creature in spite of herself. She was not averse to the temptations of the young female form herself.

"Nina," Clive explained, "is our niece, I told her that you would not mind if she dropped in to visit. It was when I mentioned the pool that she asked if she could come over and I thought you would be happy to see her."

Dave was almost drooling now. It was obvious that he was more than happy to have such a cute little thing in his pool.

"How did you get here Nina?" he asked her as his eyes roamed up and down her slender frame.

"Dad dropped me off while you were in town."

"How old did you say Nina is, Clive? I didn't catch it."

"That's because I didn't tell you." Clive winked at Dave. "She's sixteen, well almost, well... Look does that matter really?"

"Of course not." Dave said with a smile. "I understand your reticence. I won't mention it again." Inwardly he was thrilled, his day had just got so much better.

"Do you mind if I swim again?" she turned to Dave and flashed him a sultry smile.

“Help yourself” Dave replied and watched her pretty pert bottom as she dived back into the water hardly making a ripple on the surface.

An hour later they decided to go indoors away from the sun, and all five of them went in led by Dave who had not left Nina’s side for a moment. He was holding Nina by the hand and steering her to a two-seater couch.

Coral walked past Dave and Nina who were now deep in conversation with Dave’s arm draped around Nina’s slim waist.. She now returned with drinks, and as Dave took his with one hand while resting the other hand on Nina’s thigh, Clive asked Nina if she would like to expand her horizons.

He assumed that Clive had not invited her without explaining what was likely to happen. The mischievous smile reappeared on her face. She didn’t answer but Dave was certain that her silence held an awful lot of promise.

For more than an hour the four adults and their cute teenage guest chatted and drank and got more and more merry. At one point Clive took Dave on one side and explained to him that he and June had more than the usual family interest in little Nina. In fact she regularly visited them and used to sleepover sometimes since she was very small. More recently, now she was an adult she had taken to spending quite a lot of time with them. Dave did not need the details explaining to him. He was a man of the world and appreciated the charm of younger girls.

Eventually Dave suggested they could adjourn to the bedroom unless Nina didn’t want to, although it was clear from her expression that she was not averse to the suggestion.

“Which way is it? She asked Dave as she reached out her hands to him and Coral.

He took her little hand and interlinked his fingers with hers as he nodded towards the stairs and the three of them went up to the master bedroom followed by Clive and June.

“How about giving them a show Nina.” Clive asked her.

“OK Uncle Clive.”

All four of them sat on the bed while Nina began peeling off her swimming costume in a slow striptease that sent shivers down Dave’s spine. When her suit was off she turned her back to them, but they could see her fingers moving back and forth between her legs as she swayed her hips. Her movements picked up speed as she turned and faced them, her eyes were closed, but her little slender fingers were stroking her slit, and now and then dipping inside her pussy. With her other hand she tweaked a tiny pink nipple between her fingertips. Slowly she moved closer and closer to the bed until she was stood in front of Coral. She moved and swayed closer until Coral couldn’t help herself and she leaned forward and putting her lips to Nina’s pubescent nipple she softly suckled her breast. Her own nipples were stiff, and Clive reached from behind and massaged them vigorously.

June was sitting behind Dave, and her hands encircled his waist and then found his rod still straining inside his trunks. Clearly the sight of pretty little Nina had got him instantly aroused. It must have been painful having his cock bent almost double while blood coursed towards and through it. She slipped her hand inside his Speedos and released it, kissing his neck from behind and pressing her own small breasts against his back.

Dave alternated between closing his eyes in ecstasy and watching his wife playing with the incredibly sexy Nina. He watched as Nina's lithe body pressed up against his wife's eager mouth, and he saw how Coral sucked, nibbled, and licked in eager return. Nina's tight body was so pale almost translucent.

June pulled him backwards until he was lying on the bed. She moved around and as she climbed off the bed she removed his swimming trunks dropping them on the floor.. She pulled the top of her own suit off down to the waist, exposing her perfectly round firm little breasts, and Dave finally found a reason to look away from Coral although he was desperate to keep watching the little teen who was the cause of his current tumescence.

Dave was a sucker for flat chests. That was the one thing that disappointed him about Coral although he was careful not to show it when playing with her. He loved his wife more than anything else in the world but his lust for teen flesh never left him even when he was busy satisfying Coral's desires. When she thought about it which she did frequently, Coral was certain it was this need for flat chests and smooth pudenda's that drove Dave to get involved in swinging and dogging. After all if you don't open yourself up to meeting other people then your heart's desire may never appear. He watched as June leaned over towards him and pressed his stiff member against the flat part of her chest between her small breasts. Most other guys he thought would give anything to be tit wanked but he got so much more pleasure when his female partners had chests like a young boy.

Next to them Coral had stood up and was tenderly embracing Nina. They stared into each other's eyes and then tentatively kissed, their tongues circling and probing gently. Clive felt a little left out, but then decided to do something about it and joined them in the embrace. In spite of himself and the fact that June was tending to his needs right now, Dave wished it was him.

The two girls separated and with the young blonde on his left and Coral to his right, he leaned back as they both dropped to their knees and took turns engulfing his cock in their mouths. Coral was impressed at how far down her throat Nina could take it. She determined to try and match the younger girl although Clive's penis was thick. After a couple of tries she found that she could suppress her gag reflex and hold it deeply in her own mouth. She felt it touching the back of her throat. The little moans of "Yes, Yes" she got from Nina encouraged her to try and take it even deeper.

Although she was more than twice as old as the young girl Coral found herself learning new things. Things she would be able to put into practice at future swinging parties. In between turns at deep throating Clive, Nina would reach over and caress Coral's firm, full tits, and occasionally reach down and tease her pussy.

Clive's hips had been slowly pushing and retreating as his cock slid in and out over the two girl's lips, but when he closed his eyes and began to push in earnest Nina reached up and squeezed the head with one hand and held him tightly around the waist with the other. Eventually his rocking slowed down and he was able to open his eyes.

"Why did you stop?" Coral asked him as he withdrew his penis from Nina's rosebud mouth.

"We don't want to bring this to a climax too quickly, now do we?" he replied a smile playing across his face.

Nina moved closer to Coral and gently caressed her shoulder. She moved up onto the bed and Coral climbed up beside her. Nina coaxed Coral to lie down in a star shape with her feet on the pillow then positioning herself on hands and knees she straddled Coral and putting her head between her thighs put her lips to Coral's pussy lips. Next she motioned to Clive to get behind her. Coral was impressed with Nina's originality as Clive took up his position behind her tight little bottom. Nina ran her fingers up and down Coral's legs, massaging her higher and higher each time until she was stroking her pubic mound and gently touching her lips.

Dave was seething with envy by now.

Clive fondled Nina's soft smooth buttocks, savouring every moment. Finally he couldn't resist the sight of her teenage pussy peeking out from between her thighs. He knew how tight that little vagina felt from earlier occasions when he had slid up inside her. He relished the moment her vaginal muscles would squeeze his throbbing penis. He leaned in and slowly pushed the head between her lips.' He edged himself forward gently so as not to hurt her and her lips eased apart and slowly slid over the head as they engulfed him in her warmth.

The resistance he felt as her cunt swallowed his penis felt wonderful. Rather than sliding in and out he found that his cock was held in a warm wet embrace on its way out as her vaginal walls contracted around it.

The slow fuck was as close to heaven he had ever been, and when he was buried as deep inside her as it was possible to go instead of just pulling back to start another stroke, he pulled her hips back against his groin and felt her tight cool buttock cheeks against his belly.

While Clive slowly moved in and out of Nina, Coral felt a warm moist tongue working its way between her outer lips towards her clit. She ached for the young girl's tongue to connect with the nerve endings in her most sensitive bud and she squirmed in anticipation. She felt her juices running out and down her leg, but Nina's beautiful face moved down between her thighs and lapped them up. Finally she felt her pussy lips parting to the insistent thrusts of Nina's tongue. She writhed in pleasure as her little clitoral bud nearly exploded while Nina's tongue edged under the protective hood. Her juices flowed, her eyes met Dave's and she saw the expression of jealousy mixed with lust on his face.

Nina began rocking forwards and back until with his deepest thrust yet Clive groaned deep in his throat and his semen flooded her belly. He pumped backwards and forwards spreading his white sticky juice all over her vaginal walls until one move too far back and his cock slipped out trailing threads of semen out and over her smooth soft lips.

He fell back on the bed while Nina, as if nothing had happened carried on licking and sucking on Coral's plump labia.

Although her eyes were closed most of the time as she revelled in the sensations between her legs Coral sensed a movement on the bed and glancing down she saw that her husband Dave had seized the moment and assuming the position vacated by Clive was in the process of plunging his thinner member in the wet gash between Nina's thighs.

Nina felt his warm cock entering her and sighed with pleasure as he massaged her teenage cunt with his rod. Dave leaned forward and reached around her to squeeze her little breast buds running his fingers over her tiny pink hard nipples.

Nina had reached up and taken hold of the headboard to stop herself slipping off the bed as Coral's husband thrust violently in and out of his young lovers snatch. Each stroke of Nina's tongue on Coral's clit was ecstasy. It felt as though a bolt of lightning was shooting up from her crotch to her chest and she couldn't help but squirm under the onslaught, it felt so good.

She knew her husband was fucking a little girl who was barely legal but at the moment she was not concerned with anyone or anything else except the fireworks of pleasure going off where Nina's tongue was setting her sex on fire. Nina used circling motions, back and forth, quick flicks, nibbles and sucking with her mouth in conjunction with the probes of one, two or three fingers at a time into Coral's dripping vulva. She wondered if the explosions of almost painful pleasure would ever end? She had had multiple orgasms making love with Dave, but this was like one long, continuous, earth-shaking climax! She gave herself over completely into the care of this teenager who seemed so much older than her years, at least when it came to pleasures of the flesh. Her nipples ached and were as hard rocks.

Dave meanwhile was ploughing a very pleasurable furrow in the teen's hot tight slit. Whenever Coral opened her eyes they were met by her husband's delighted grin as his every dream was coming true. A slender young body with tits that had hardly started to develop and a hot tight cunt for him to piston in and out of. She knew this was his idea of perpetual bliss. As she started to come down from the ecstasy of her orgasm she watched his face as it contorted with pleasure and she knew he had exploded inside his little friend. After a shuddering few minutes he grabbed Nina around the waist and almost squeezed the breath out of her but then he released her and all three of them collapsed in a welter of arms, legs, bellies, tits, and semen.

The orgy continued for several hours as each of the men repeatedly availed themselves of Nina's willing and beautiful body. The two older women pleasured each other but did not manage to get any more of Nina's love making. She had been commandeered by the lustful advances of the two men both of whom were old enough to be her father and one of whom really was her uncle.

CHAPTER 4 – SWING TIME

My wife June and I have been swingers for a couple of years now. During this time, we have met other couples that have similar interests. We eventually gravitated towards a close-knit group of couples that all live relatively close to us. For the past year or so, we too have started holding private parties each month, alternating between hosting the get-together at our house or at Dave and Coral's.

It was early Saturday evening towards the end of the summer last year and June and I were getting ready to attend one those soirees at the home of another couple we had partied with on numerous occasions in the past. Coral and Dave were now close friends ever since we had been to their place for the weekend and discovered that we all had the same interests. These even stretched to my niece Nina who was still very young when we introduced her to them. Coral was gregarious and fun loving while Dave was a hard drinking party animal as well as having a particular preference for the younger model.

When we had first got together with them June was fairly quiet although it didn't take long for her to come out of her shell once the party got started.

June had gone into the bathroom to shower and after a few minutes I heard her back in the bedroom getting ready for the evening. She had bought a new outfit especially for it and had been hiding it from me until tonight. She was busy putting on her make-up as I went in to get my clothes out of the wardrobe and get ready. I put my stuff on the bed, went into the bathroom, showered and returned to our room to get dressed. I had decided to wear silk boxer shorts, a loose fitting pair of black trousers and a blue short sleeved shirt. Once I had got myself ready I left her to finalise her preparations and went to the living room to pour myself a Scotch.

Sitting down on the sofa my mind drifted off to the possibilities of Coral and Dave's little bash. June loves to tease and show herself off these days. Unlike when we started when she was quite conservative she loves to wear sexy, provocative clothing now and it is not uncommon for other participants to get frequent apparently accidental glimpses of her small breasts and also her bottom. She does not always choose to wear knickers when we go out for the evening. Even at sedate dinners in restaurants she has started to get pleasure from uncrossing her legs and allowing men on the opposite side of the room to see her shaven pussy lips as her cunt smiles at them disarmingly. I actually love it when she shows herself off. It is an incredible turn-on and great fun and there were going to be lots of opportunity for showing off at tonight's erotic gathering where she can get the attention from the other men she enjoys and craves so much.

We were well acquainted with most of the people who attended Coral's little gatherings. Like the hosts, most of them were avid partygoers and pretty uninhibited. Coral and Dave were always the leaders though. Somehow Coral always managed to convince a few unsuspecting people into their pool when the weather was good enough. Once they were in, any swimwear was usually history in no time. Coral and Dave were always the ones who really got the rest of the group going. Dave had told me on the phone earlier that he had a new couple coming along tonight who they had met while out dogging in Stokenchurch Woods a couple of weeks ago. I think he said they were called Mark and Leanne but names didn't really matter. As long as they were going to join in then that was

what counted the most. If they had been out in the woods already then they would probably be up for anything. Dave said it had been their first time but that didn't prevent him porking Leanne.

I had drifted off into my thoughts when June made her grand entrance to the living room. She walked around the corner in her new outfit and I nearly fell out of the chair. She had on a skirt that was nothing more than a handkerchief sized piece of material that was hardly large enough to conceal this week's washing. The slightest movement and her pussy would be in full view. As I feared, she had gone all out tonight and was wearing knickers, albeit they were lacking an important ingredient. The crotch. The top she had bought was a very sheer loose fitting halter that draped over her chest. If she had breasts any bigger than those pert little things of hers they would have been swinging free under the material because she had not put a bra on. She finished the look off with a pair of red three inch high-heeled shoes that fastened with ribbons around her ankle. Oh yes and I forgot to mention she was wearing sheer black nylons

She stood in front of me and did a little twirl.

"What do you think?" She looked at me smiling, "too much?"

I stood there with my mouth hanging open and just nodded approval like some village idiot. She looked at the bulge growing in my trousers and said.

"From the drool running down your chin and the bulge in your crotch I'll take that as approval."

"Well." I feebly mumbled. Whatever happened to the demure little lady I married?"

"She grew up and discovered how much fun swinging can be and you know it's your fault Clive. If you hadn't taken me round to Coral's I would still be going to WI meetings and baking cakes."

"Are you ready to go?" she said.

"I guess so." I downed the rest of my Aberlour and put the empty glass on the draining board. I could wash it out later.

As we were driving to Coral's I kept looking over at June. She looked so sexy sitting there with her naked breasts under the sheer thin blouse and her pussy out for my and I guess everybody else's viewing pleasure.

"Pay attention to the road Clive or we will never make it to the party." She said smiling and looking out the window.

I have still not worked out how women can do that. They give the impression that they are not paying attention to what is going on around them but know everything that is happening, even things they can't see. It is rather creepy really and certainly restricts a man's ability to deceive them.

We finally arrived at Coral's house. She opened the door, looked at June and said, "Wow June you look great tonight. Somebody, I mean everybody is in for a treat."

Once we had settled in she offered us a drink and said, "We have at least two more couples coming I think so make yourselves comfortable until they get here."

"Are we the first?" I asked her when she handed me a glass."

"Don't be silly Clive. There are some others out by the pool or somewhere."

"It sounds like this is going to be one of your best then Coral."

"I think it should be good. I want it to be for Mark and Leanne's sake."

"Are they here then?" Coral had told me about the couple they had met in the woods and I was looking forward to seeing Leanne. She sounded to be just to my taste.

"Not yet but hopefully they will turn up soon. We were Leanne's first dogging couple and this is going to be her first swinging party. My reputation is at stake." She laughed a rippling giggly laugh which always made me feel happy when I heard it. "Did you get Nina to agree to come Clive?"

"I think so but she won't be over until later as well if she can get here."

My niece Nina had been to a few of Dave's parties and was always popular but she was only teenager and so it was hardly surprising. We chatted with a few people and had just finished our second drinks when another couple arrived. Dave brought them across to meet us.

"Clive, this is Will and his partner Diana. Can you take care of them for a minute or two while I check out how everybody else is getting on please."

We introduced ourselves to the new arrivals. Will seemed a nice guy and Diana was, well Diana was gorgeous. I couldn't wait for the evening to get going properly. I was very keen to get to know her a lot better.

It was a well attended party this time. There were about ten couples there, swimming in the pool or sitting in the large living room talking. I had left the living room to get us more drinks, and when I got back I found June sitting on a couch talking with a very attractive woman. When I walked up, she kindly introduced me to Isobel.

There was no doubting this woman was easy on the eyes. The first thing I noticed was her long dark hair and the very tight little dress she was wearing. Nothing fancy about the dress but it didn't have to be. Her figure filled it out nicely, her breasts were stunning, and the outfit perfectly accentuated them.

June stood up and said she needed to go check on her make-up which is her secret indication to me that she was planning to check out and lay claim to the best hung men before anyone else did.

As she disappeared around the corner, leaving me and Isobel sitting on the couch we started talking about anything and everything but especially about sex. It didn't take long before we began to gently explore each other's bodies. This petting slowly became more intense as no one was protesting it, so our bravery increased as we became more aroused by the contact. There is an unwritten rule in swingers parties that if one party did not appreciate the other's advances they could immediately put an end to them. Politely but firmly and nobody would take offence.

I began to rub her perky but perfectly formed breasts through the top of her dress and I was rewarded when she moved her hand around to my crotch and stroked me through my trousers. I slid my hand up her thigh and under her dress pleasantly surprised by her already wet knickers as

my fingers slid up under the leg elastic and finding the puffy soft lips inside the damp material I slipped my fingers in and out of her pussy.

I slowly leaned in towards Isobel and brought my lips to hers. My penis was already hard from the attention she had lavished on it, there was an excitement that I could only describe as a tingle that went through my whole body as she began to increase the passion and intensity of her kisses.

At that moment, with typical lack of subtlety and decorum, Coral announced it was time to get the party started and insisted everyone should gather together in the living room area to mingle and get acquainted. As if the regulars hadn't already started to do so. There was a good crowd of twenty or so people, all couples, each dressed in a distracting mixture of elegance, eroticism and pure sexiness. The women were bubbly and outgoing with a variety of large and small breasts spilling out of low cut tops, clingy tops and no tops in two cases. They had clearly been early arrivals. There was a mixture of bodies some completely shrouded in satin, leather, and vinyl. While others were barely covered at all. Everyone was milling around in the dim light, being titillated by looking unashamedly at each other and feeling the eyes of everyone else in the room looking them up and down, seeing what they could and lustfully imagining whatever needed to be imagined.

The evening progressed nicely with lots of alcohol, conversation and more than a liberal amount of flashing as everyone began to loosen up. Some guests were beginning to get over heated as they openly fondled and rubbed each other's privates oblivious to the fact that they were in open view of everybody else. This was not the place to be coy.

Coral was once again taking her role as ring mistress of this erotic circus to heart when she announced. "Okay enough chat let's get down to business. This house is now your playground wander around and find a place that you like and start fucking, that is what we all came here for tonight. So all of you either get serious or go home." She then grabbed one of the guys standing close to her and promenaded down the hall to where the bedrooms were located.

Everyone paired off and made their way into other rooms throughout the house. I knew Isobel was a little nervous, so I comforted her, letting her know that I was not going to rush her into anything. She seemed to relax a bit as we talked. I flirted with her, running my hand over her legs, and kissing her neck and cheek. We took our time walking through the house, peeking in on all the action. The first couple we saw was Roger and Wendy. They were standing together, naked. Roger had his head between her huge tits as he groped at her full ass.

In the next room, we found two couples. One was John and Susie. John was standing up, as Susie was kneeling in front of him sucking on his cock. When Susie saw us, she pulled away from his dick. It was huge! It had to be at least eight inches long, and very thick. Susie smiled at us and went back to work on her man or maybe he was somebody else's man.

On the bed, in that same room, was June, my wife and Dave our host. She was busy giving Dave a blowjob. Somehow he always managed to get into the action very quickly and invariably he started the night with my wife. He was lying on the bed as she knelt between his legs. From where we stood, her bottom was in the air. I walked up behind her, and gave her a playful slap on the right buttock. She turned and blew me a kiss, waved to Isobel, then went back to sucking off Dave.

He gave me a big smile, then moaned "You're wife is incredible Clive but then you know that." Same

thing every time. He couldn't get enough of her.

At that moment another couple I didn't recognise strolled into the room as if there was no one else there but them and proceeded to set up shop on the couch over in the corner of the room. The girl proceeded to do a slow strip, hanging first her bra then her knickers on the man's rigid penis. By the time she was naked, her pussy was leaking and the tops of her thighs glistened in the light of a candle. I keep on telling Coral not to use candles, they are too dangerous. Well they are when they are alight and with the amount of free flying underwear around the place anything could happen.

Dropping to her knees she took his cock head into her mouth and sucked him to a quick orgasm. He shot it down her throat, grunting loudly as his cum filled her mouth. Not content with that she lay back on the couch with her legs spread wide apart, begging him.

"Fuck me, please, fuck me hard!!" Needing no more invitation even though his penis was looking as though it might deflate any moment, he got between her legs but as he did so his once proud member gave up and retreated.

"You bugger" she said what's wrong tonight you don't usually collapse so quick."

He wanked his shaft hard until it resurrected itself and then as he climbed between her thighs she called out.

"Bury it," she ordered, and with one hard plunge he impaled her tight pussy with his huge ramrod!

The woman wrapped her legs around his back and held on for dear life. While he was driving hard to his next orgasm, she was in the throes of a seemingly endless string of earth shaking climaxes. Her tight pussy gripped his big shaft, trying to draw it in even farther!

Screaming, "I'm coming," he unleashed another load of semen into his new found fuck buddy. Collapsing on top of her, he stammered while gasping for air. "You are unbelievable. What was your name again?"

All at once in the background we heard the sound of clapping and cheering! Standing in the doorway behind us was a naked Doug and Val vociferously offering their congratulations to the other couple.

I took hold of Isobel's hand and we continued down the hall and climbing the stairs I could hear moaning and other sounds of pleasure from the room at the top on the right. This was a large guest room. In it was a queen size bed and a couch. On the bed was another couple completely engrossed in each other. Tom, Isobel's husband and of course Coral. Coral was lying on her back, as Tom ate her pussy.

When she saw the scene in front of her, Isobel squeezed my hand, either out of excitement, or anger. I wasn't exactly sure which. We looked over to see Coral going down on Tom. It was quite a sight. I sat Isobel down on the couch so she could watch, she then pulled me over to her. By now the activities throughout the house had got me seriously aroused and my hands began roaming all over her body again. I began to undress her removing her black dress, leaving her in matching blue bra and knickers. I kissed all over her torso, as she removed her bra, exposing her boobs. I sucked her

breasts while I grabbed her knickers by the waistband and pulled them down and over her legs and feet, leaving her completely naked. I leaned back so I could take in the view of her incredible body. She looked amazing. So incredibly sexy. Isobel slid down to her knees and took me in her mouth. She really knew how to use her lips on a penis. She was kissing and gently caressing my penis with her hands and her mouth, driving me insane. After much too short a time, I exploded deep into her throat. She pulled back from my cock and licked up every last drop of cum. I pulled her back onto the couch and started kissing and licking her pussy. My tongue ran up and down her slit over and inside her outer lips as I sought out her love bud. I slowly inserted one finger into her vulva and then as I realised she was moist enough I added a second and then a third. She took them all easily and her pussy felt so deliciously warm and inviting. She put her hands behind my head and gradually lifted me up as I licked her belly and between her breasts until my shaft was pressing against her pubic mound.

"Go ahead Clive", she whispered, "Fuck me!" I reached down and placed the bulbous purple head of my penis at the entrance to her vagina. My cock head parted her inner lips. She opened her legs eagerly and pulled me down by the hips. Reaching between us she guided me into her hot cunt. I slowly eased my way in, an inch at a time. When I entered her, she let out a loud moan. I hesitated, and then continued going deeper and deeper. Finally, my cock was enveloped by her tight pussy. For a full minute she just stayed there with my cock buried right up to the base, using her pelvic floor muscles to grip and relax around my shaft. I had never had my penis in a woman who exercised so much control over those muscles or could use them to grip my cock as tight! After that first minute she started riding my cock, slowly at first and then with increasing speed.

As our movements synchronised and we were comfortable and rocking in unison my penis sliding in and out as her hips rolled backwards and forwards she began thrusting up at me and I pushed back against her. Her ankles locked behind my back. I got my knees beneath me, gripped a double handful of her soft, springy, delightful bottom and began fucking her with long, slow thrusts. It was slow and intense. She held my face in both hands and licked it with broad strokes of her tongue. Her lips slid onto mine and her tongue thrust into my mouth with urgency. She uttered little mewling sounds and I knew then that she was responding to the feeling as my penis moved around inside her inner depths.

She smiled up at me and whispered,

"Ohhh yeah. God that cock of yours feels so good."

We must have ridden each other for ten minutes while I held back making sure I did not ejaculate again too soon. The pleasure I was getting from the warm tightness of her cunt had to go on and on. I never wanted it to stop.. I gently pinched and teased her nipples rolling them between my thumb and fingers. All the time we fucked she held me fast while she rotated her pelvis, grinding against me, desperately seeking her orgasm while I was similarly trying to delay mine.

Eventually I stopped thrusting and let her move herself against my shaft so she could determine the moment of her climax and the intensity of her pleasure.

"Oh, God!" she cried softly, "Oh, please! Please!!"

She plunged her tongue into my mouth as I felt her pussy spasm around my cock and she moaned. Then as I felt her whole body shudder she orgasmed and I felt her muscles tighten around me. I was unable to hold back and my semen erupted deep within her. It surged out of my cock and smothered her cervix in sticky goo. That was all I could take I had let loose inside her. My penis sent surge after surge of thick, hot cum into her quivering pussy!

As I orgasmed into her, she lay quietly beneath me until with one last long thrust of my member deep into her belly I collapsed and my body weight fell on top of her. She couldn't move until I regained some composure and took some of my weight back onto my arms at which she sighed deeply. I pulled out of her bringing a flood of semen after me as we sat up and looked across the room to see what Tom and Coral were up to.

I looked over just in time to see her mounting him. It wasn't long until the fucking began to get a little more intense. Coral was sitting straight up riding him hard. From his position lying underneath her, Tom looked at Isobel and smiled.

Coral continued to bounce up and down as she licked a couple of fingers and then reaching down to where she was being entered by Tom's prick she began to rub her clitoris. She arched her back as she got more excited and Tom lifted himself on his elbows and began to suck on one of her large breasts while squeezing the other.

Coral was soon racing towards an intense orgasm as she pulled his head tight against her breast and bucked wildly against the movement of Tom's cock. He pulled her to him as he wrapped his arms around her and stated to pound into her hard and fast.

"Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes...fuck me...fuck me...fuck me." Coral screamed as she met his thrusts from below and rode him towards the climax.

He grabbed her short platinum blonde hair and pulled her head back gently as he revealed her throat and began to kiss her neck, his thrusts driving deep into her and her breasts swinging up hitting his chin until he gave one last huge, hard thrust and let loose deep inside her. They both collapsed on the bed in exhaustion with smiles on their faces leaving no doubt they were more than satisfied. Coral lay on the bed almost totally spent. Her hair was in complete disarray, her body was covered in perspiration, and she was at a complete loss for words for the first time all night.

After a few moments the four of us pulled ourselves together and still naked headed out of the bedroom. It seemed that the other bedrooms were still unoccupied, the action had got started so quickly downstairs that nobody else had left the communal areas of the farmhouse. I was certain that was going to change as the night wore on and people started changing partners or began reforming into larger groups.

When we reached the bottom of the stairs we could hear a lot of noise coming from the living room. It was obvious now why the other rooms upstairs were empty. There was a huge fuck fest going on down here. The room was filled with the sounds and smells of sex and an energy that only a room full of horny people can generate. I took everything in at once - two threesomes, a foursome, naked bodies in every position imaginable all moving in a primal rhythm all desperate to fulfil their carnal desires.

Everyone was fucking right there in front of each other. It was a mind blowing scene of perversion and debauchery reminiscent of the paintings of Hieronymus Bosch except there were no devils with pointed tridents to encourage the activity. Everything that was happening before my eyes was being pursued because the participants wanted it to happen and they were clearly all having great fun seeking their own special pleasures.

Will was on his knees behind Susie fucking her from behind and Doug was filling her mouth as Val was licking her clit from below in the constantly moving soixante neuf position. Another girl was on her back on the floor getting her pussy pounded by John. I could see my wife riding Roger, while a large penis was filling her mouth as somebody sought to deep throat her.

We weren't going to miss out. One by one, people started to separate, and then repositioned themselves with a different partner. Coral and Tom who had led the way downstairs did not hesitate to jump right in and were soon busy pounding away with other members of the group before I knew what was happening. Similarly, with the exchange of only a few very sexually suggestive words Isobel had left my side and Roger had pulled out of Coral and began fucking her. It was like she was a bitch on heat as he plunged in and out of her doggy style in the middle of the floor.

I was just enjoying watching the whole scene when Jenny suggested I joined her on the far side of the group. We were not alone on the edge of the seething mass of bodies for long before John who had just finished fucking somebody else recovered enough joined us with a semi erect penis that was clearly ready to go again..

Diana was stood between us, and we were closing in like hungry sharks although food was not the aim of this exercise.

She slowly got down on her elbows in front of me and stretched her arms, lowering her head, moving her knees apart and her shoulders down which had the effect of raising her bottom in the air offering herself to whoever wanted to take her from behind. I moved round to take in the sight of her perfectly formed pert buttocks which were framing the puckered dark pink rosebud of her anus. Her pussy ran invitingly down from her perineum. There was just the slightest hint of hair on her mound but otherwise her genitals were smooth and inviting. Her lips parted and the deep rose of her vulva waited temptingly open and ready to be filled.

She looked up at me with those huge doe eyes and then putting her hands on the floor raised her bottom higher into the air.

"Don't wait too long Clive." She said as I stood enjoying the sight of her spreading pussy lips. "If you don't climb on somebody else will."

Happy to oblige, I got behind this sexy woman, and rubbed the head of my cock along her moist slit. I felt her tremble, and then started to push into her in one smooth motion. She was extremely wet. Soon I had her narrow waist in my hands and my penis was sliding in and out of her. She immediately began to lean her bottom back against me taking me deeper. I moved my hands down from her waist to her hips and pulled her hard back against my stomach as my cock slid right up inside her belly. While I was concentrating on thrusting into her hidden wonders she beckoned John over, and he boldly walked up to stand in front of her, presenting his own rigid shaft for her to

suck. I watched with interest up over her back and the top of her head as John positioned himself in front of her and, gently but firmly, grabbing a bit of her hair in each hand he pulled her mouth onto his penis and as it slid over her lips and she took the full length of his shaft in her mouth and throat she obliged by sucking and stroking it with vigour.

After a minute or so she took it out and looked over her shoulder at me, smiled, and then turning back put it back in again. I shuffled my feet and gained better access to her pussy from behind. I pressed on with my expedition into the depths of her femininity. I pressed my cock deeper into her wet and very hot vagina. I could see the top of Diana's head as she kissed and sucked at Bill's cock and I fucked Diana slowly from behind. As I slid my cock in and out of her, I was able to look down and see my penis glistening with her juices sliding in and out of her pussy cleavage, her perfect bottom the porcelain skin of her back, and her hair being held by John as he thrust in and out of her face. She was on her hands and knees between us. I was fucking in and out of her from behind, while she struggled to accommodate John's cock with her mouth and hands. Soon all three of us were moaning with pleasure. John's pace began to increase until eventually he unloaded in her mouth and grunted as Diana tried desperately not to choke on the flood of semen coursing down her throat. She had no choice but to swallow every drop. There was nowhere else for it to go.

Diana was quivering now as my cock slid in and out of her pussy while her fingers no longer needed by John's prick made their way down to her clit. I continued to pound her from behind. It was my turn to grab her hair now. With her neck tilted back towards me I leaned over her feeling the sweat from my chest mingle with her perspiration.

I felt her pussy squeezing and pulling on my cock as I continued to slide my throbbing member into her dripping wet cunt. Soon my body began to tighten up, and I knew that I was reaching another moment of release.

"I want to feel you cum inside of me" she moaned. With that I moaned as I felt my seed filling up her tight little vagina. My third orgasm of the evening was almost as intense as the first two. It felt like I had freed a flood of semen into Diana's womb, and she was moving her bottom against me as her vagina eagerly accepted the lubrication my semen was providing. It was less than a moment before she exploded in a violent orgasm.

"Oh god, that was good!" Diana finally exclaimed as she collapsed forward, pulling her sopping wet pussy off my shaft.

I sank back on my haunches and tried to catch my breath. John had already collapsed in a heap to one side and was optimistically trying to get his penis hard again so he could return to the fray.

My penis was limp now while John was back to almost full strength. I wondered whether he had taken something before he came to the party because the ability to get back into action so quickly was beyond my capabilities. My weapon was still struggling back to life after its incredible workout, John's was almost fully engorged and ready for action. A fact that Diana soon acknowledged when she turned to me and whispered.

"You've had your turn," she said. "I think John should fuck me now."

"That sounds fair," I agreed and propping myself against the side of a chair settled back to watch the

show.

Diana coaxed John onto his back, with his erect manhood standing straight up in the air. She straddled him and slowly slid down on his shaft until it was buried deep inside her. She began to bounce up and down on his cock. Their rhythm picked up, faster and faster until she was grinding him so hard I was sure he would not be able to hold back. Diana threw her head back and began to moan. My cock was almost back to full strength and I was rigorously stroking at it as I listened to her moans of pleasure. She was straddling his hips with his dagger deep inside and lay forward so her breasts could rub against his chest.

I was just lying back watching and enjoying the sensation of slowly masturbating while she writhed on top of John.

"Are you boys ready to cum yet?" she asked, looking back over her shoulder at me, while trying to catch her breath.

"Not yet, but don't wait for me." I replied.

Diana was screaming with pleasure as Bill's penis probed deeper inside. Her body convulsed as she reached impending orgasm, her breasts bouncing in front of Bill's face like balloons.

"Oh yes!" Diana screamed. "Oh John, fill me up. Fuck me harder."

They were moaning and climaxing in unison, their juices running together in a creamy torrent as John exploded into the depths of her luscious body.

I was still stroking and enjoying the relaxing sensation of doing it myself. I looked around the room and everybody else seemed to have taken time out. A mass of bodies all appearing exhausted by their exertions were sitting around the room recuperating.

I soon realized my wife was conspicuously absent so I began my search of the premises to see what kind of mischief she might be up to. I searched the bedrooms with no luck and then headed for the kitchen by way of the formal dining room.

When I entered the room the sight before me was amazing. My wife was bent over the edge of the table and a man I didn't recognise was busily pounding into her pussy from behind. He had obviously not been at the party long as he was still dressed. His shirt tails were flapping on his buttocks and his pants and trousers were around his ankles. In an instant my cock had grown to its full potential as I watched my sexy wife being taken doggy style by another man.

To one side of the kitchen and surprisingly still clothed was a pretty blonde girl, who was a lot younger than everybody else at the party. Her eyes were lovely and she had beautiful hair. Surprisingly I felt a bit self conscious as I walked towards her thinking that she was the most glorious sight. She could not have been more than sixteen a perfect match for my niece Nina.

"Hi." I said as I got closer to her. "You look a bit lost."

"Yes, sorry." She replied.

I was aware that she was looking at my penis which in spite of all my efforts had shrunk back down and was pointing at her feet.

"I'm Clive." I incongruously put out a hand and she took it and we gently shook hands.

"Leanne." She said "That." She said pointing at the bottom thrusting backwards and forwards on the table "is my boyfriend Mark."

So this was the lovely Leanne I had heard so much about from Dave. Which reminded me I couldn't recall seeing him in the mass of bodies. No doubt he was enjoying himself somewhere, it was unlike him to miss out. I took Leanne by the hand and led her out of the kitchen through the lounge to the conservatory where it was possible to get a bit of quiet space.

Once we were settled on a small sofa in one corner I set about trying to find out more about her and to try and make her feel more welcome than she appeared at the moment.

"How come you haven't been snapped up by anybody yet?" I asked her.

"We haven't been here long. I was late getting ready and Mark couldn't get away from his wife. When we got here I needed a wee so went straight up to the bathroom and by the time I got downstairs that woman was on her back on the table with my man screwing her. Honestly you would think he was desperate."

"Um she's my wife. But she always gets her claws into the best looking men as soon as they appear. You would think he would have at least waited for you to get back before getting stuck in though. I'm being rude, you haven't got a drink yet what would you like?"

"Could I have a white wine please?" she said.

"Of course and promise me you won't wander off with somebody else while I'm away?"

"Of course, I promise."

I hastened into the kitchen, poured two glasses of wine and then with my cock and balls swinging in the breeze rushed back to the conservatory.

"Here you are Leanne." I handed her the wine. Probably a bit forward of me but would you not feel more comfortable if you got undressed? You look a bit conspicuous with your clothes on."

She didn't agree straight away but before she had finished her wine she had decided to join in and I held it for her while she stood up and removed her skirt revealing a lovely pair of slender legs topped off with pale pink knickers which were tight across her mound and revealed a tempting camel toe disappearing between her thighs. A moment later and she had peeled off her jumper over her head and her pert little teen breasts were revealed in all their tender glory. It was too much for this old man's heart to take as my penis stood to attention at the sight. Leanne sat back down beside me, her knickers still on, but she looked so delightful I did not complain. I couldn't help myself and rested my palm on the top of her thigh while we carried on casually chatting.

"Hi Uncle Clive"

Just as I was about to try moving my hand closer to the top of her leg and the appetising slit nestling inside her knickers Nina plonked herself down on the other side of me.

“Sorry I’m late, who is your friend?”

I introduced her to Leanne and they shook hands across my lap narrowly avoiding the stiff penis rising up from my groin.

“Hi Leanne, so you’ve met Uncle Clive then?”

“Yes only just though. He rescued me from the kitchen where my boyfriend was busily fucking your aunt when I got back from the toilet. Clive kindly got me a drink and has been looking after me.”

“He’s very good at looking after young girls Leanne. Including me.”

I turned to Nina and asked her if she had seen anything of Dave yet. I guessed he would be desperate to get together with her again if he could.

“No not yet. Look is there any chance we three could find a room on our own before he appears, you know what he is like. Once he sees I am here I won’t get any peace.”

“Fine with me.” I said “You alright with that idea Leanne?”

“Uh huh, I don’t think Mark will miss me for a while.”

“No you are right. If June has got hold of him she won’t let him go in a hurry.”

I gathered up my little bevy of teenagers and while Leanne collected her clothing from the chair which she had dropped it on we headed off upstairs for the quiet attic bedroom. I knew that if anybody was going to be looking for a bed it was unlikely they would get past the first floor so we would hopefully not be disturbed.

Once inside the room I settled myself on the bed while Nina stripped off in the corner of the room. Once she was naked she joined me on the bed and I held out my hand to Leanne.

“You’d better get those knickers off Leanne even though you look lovely in them.” Nina said.

Leanne looked around the room. I don’t know what she was expecting to see. Probably hidden cameras or a wardrobe full of horny partygoers waiting for her to reveal her intimate secrets. I stared at her small breasts with their pretty pink nipples and then ran my gaze down the front of her body over her smooth belly to the rise of her pubic mound inside those sexy cotton knickers. She put her hands inside the waistband and slowly, tantalisingly peeled them down gradually revealing her smooth shaved pudenda and then inch by inch the top of her slit and eventually the curve as her pussy cleavage disappeared between her thighs. As she lifted each leg in turn to step out of her underwear her little tight puffy lips parted almost imperceptibly offering a glimpse of the moist sweet lining of her vulva. Once both legs were free she neatly folded her knickers and placed them carefully on a chair beside the bed.

“Come and give Uncle Clive a cuddle Leanne? He loves getting closer to his little girls doesn’t he Nina?” I said holding my hand out in invitation.

“All the time.” She replied

Leanne walked across the room towards the two of us on the bed. I had one arm under Nina's neck and she was cuddled up against me her small breasts pressing against the side of my chest and her smooth belly resting against my hip. As she reached the bed Leanne lifted one leg and knelt on the edge of the mattress revealing an even more thrilling view between her thighs before she slid across and mirrored my niece on my other hip.

Uncle Clive was lying between his pretty teen bookends while his penis rose into the air. It seemed to have a life of its own at that moment. Eventually as it got harder it swung round and lay on my stomach pointing straight up towards the head of the bed.

Nina was the first to offer assistance by wrapping her small hand around the bottom of my shaft but Leanne followed suit quickly. With two hands wrapped around it only the very tip could be seen poking out of Leanne's small fist. OK so my penis isn't very long but it knows what it likes and it loved what was happening now. Unfortunately there was little opportunity for movement. I wished for just another inch so they could have slid their hands up and down but that was unlikely to happen so I had to revert to Plan B. I was regrettably going to have to ask one of them to let go and the choice was an impossible one to make. However I bit the bullet and made a decision.

"Not going to work girls, my cock's not long enough. You are going to have to take it in turns. I leave it to you to decide who gets first stroke." I smiled at them both and they giggled at each other before Nina did the decent thing.

"I've wanked Uncle Clive loads of times Leanne. You go first."

What a kind and considerate girl she is. Just like her mother who was always very considerate when we were growing up and never argued with me over anything I asked her to do for me.

"OK Nina." Leanne hung on to the top of my shaft and once Nina had relinquished her hold on the bottom was able to slide her hand gently down towards my pubes allowing the foreskin to peel back and the livid purple monster to escape. It felt wonderful. The tight grip of teenage fingers as they slid the skin up and down the shaft.

Nina meanwhile, unable to follow her initial plan of masturbating me had leaned over with her hair tickling my stomach as she wrapped her lips over the end and teased my pee-hole with the tip of her tongue. A few seconds of that and I was in heaven. She closed her mouth over my cock head and rolled her tongue over and around my glans sending shivers of excitement coursing down my spine. Leanne was stroking slowly but firmly up and down and as my foreskin covered the end of my penis Nina sucked on it and it felt delightful before Leanne pulled back down and Nina was able to lick my lollipop again.

I so did not want to cum too soon. This was the sort of occasion that happened very rarely and having two teenagers playing with my cock was very exciting. I let them masturbate me with tongue and fingers for a few minutes and then realising that I was in danger of cumming I stopped the action and instead asked them both to lie down side by side while I slid down the bed moving my face within reach of their pretty bald pudenda's. Leanne was the first to receive the benefit of my lips as I kissed her belly button and then licked my way south over her Mount of Venus and between her thighs seeking out the top of her slit.

There it was so tight so small and so appealing. I ran my tongue over it and as I did so I could feel her legs moving slightly apart allowing me lips to connect with hers as my tongue ran down over

her clitoris and between her outer labia. She tasted divine. The heat emanating from between her legs warmed my face as my mouth moved downward and my tongue slipped between her labia. I reached down with my hands and opened her legs so that I could get my tongue deeper into her slit. The sweet salty taste of her vulva was like nectar. I carried on my lustful exploration of her teenage pussy and I could feel her hands on the back of my head as my tongue flicked in and out of her vulva and over the small tight bud of her swollen clit.

I felt guilty but knew that Nina was waiting for some attention as well so I lifted my face from between Leanne's thighs and slid across to do the same for Leanne.

Over the next few minutes I alternated between the two teeny twats and with each change of location as my tongue lapped at their pretty pink portals my penis throbbed in expectation. I was lying on my stomach and could not stop myself humping the mattress as the smell and taste of their pussies got me hot and horny.

Eventually it was too much for me. I knelt up on the bed and under my guidance Nina lay in the middle of the bed on her back and Leanne rolled on top of her so they were lying belly to belly and tiny tits to tinier tits. Their thighs rubbed against each other and as they parted their legs the view presented was more than any lover of the teenage form could possibly resist. The sight of two slits rising one over the other all pink and beautiful glistening with anticipatory lubrication and waiting for the first passing penis was adorable.

Fortunately my penis was ready and was certainly not going to be passing these two tight invitations.

I crawled up the bed on my hands and knees until my legs were positioned one on each side of the two angelic girls. My groin was within an inch or two of the two teen cunts. Just a nudge further and the head was touching the tight labia of Nina's fantastic fanny. I wondered whether I would be able to carry my cunning plan through or would the stimulation be too much for me. I hoped I could do it.

I moved myself further up the bed and as I did my cock sank between Nina's lips and buried itself inside her vagina. I moved my hips back until the head slipped out and then lifting myself up I located myself at the entrance to Leanne's hot moist closet. Thrust forward and her pussy lips swallowed my prick. Back off again and slide out.

Down and in.

Back and out.

Up and in.

Back and out.

I repeated these motions slowly at first but once I had got used to the relative position of each little slit I was able to speed up my thrusts until eventually it was as if I was fucking only one girl but they were both being serviced one after the other. I had never done anything quite so exciting in all my years of swinging parties and I doubted whether I would ever achieve such enjoyment again. I carried on fucking them both simultaneously until I was nearly ready to orgasm. Then I realised I had a problem.

Both girls were responding to my cock as it buried itself deep inside their bellies but only one could receive the final package. Who was it to be? My niece Nina or the lovely little Leanne. In the end the choice was taken away from me. As I withdrew from Leanne and was just about to enter Nina once more I lost control and my penis twitched as my ejaculation surged up from the depths of my being and with an almighty throb my cock twitched and semen poured from the end spraying white fluid over both sets of pussy lips. It ran from Leanne's perineum down over her slit and across both girl's clitorises before it reached Nina's labia and her warm wet vulva. As my orgasm subsided and the flow of cream eased. I put my hand on Leanne and gently massaged my ejaculate across both of their cunts before slipping a thumb into Leanne and two fingers into Nina at the same time.

Judicious finger fucking and a few moments later both girls writhed in ecstasy and they reached their own climax.

As the wave passed over them and they stopped twitching their pussies stopped throbbing I put my face between their thighs and licked both little slits clean of my juice until they were both lying hugging each other and my head settled between two pairs of lily white thighs.

We lay quietly for a long, long time and eventually I moved up alongside them so the three of us could cuddle and kiss and share the warmth of each other's bodies as we relaxed after our exertions.

Soon we could hear the sounds of the party again from downstairs and Leanne suggested maybe we should go down and join the others. I think she was beginning to worry about whether her boyfriend Mark would be missing her. I knew though that at this sort of party people disappeared and reappeared during the evening but it was very unusual for them to miss their partners as they were usually having too much fun.

The three of us, arm in arm, went downstairs until the noise of the party could be heard coming not from the lounge but the dining room next door.

I pushed the door open and let the two girls go past me. Such pretty little bottoms, I was sorely tempted to hold them back and take one or both of them on the floor of the hallway but that would have been just plain greedy.

The dining room was quite crowded with a large group gathered around the dining table. On top of it was my wife on all fours and leaning over her with his large penis buried in her vagina was Tom. As I walked into the room June must have noticed me because she looked over her shoulder and flashed a sexy smile in my direction while being impaled by Tom's engorged manhood. I'm not sure if I had ever been more turned on than I was at that exact moment. I had seen June have sex with a few different guys but to walk into a room and see her like this was unbelievably hot.

Once June saw me watching her she became more dramatic, moaning louder and louder with each of Tom's thrusts. I instinctively began slowly stroking my cock which had regained its erection as the live action tableau presented itself to me. Swinging parties offer a lot of mixed activities but to see my wife enacting a porn movie for the benefit of the other guests was incredibly stimulating.

She reached down and cupped one of her swaying breasts with a hand while ordering Mark to smack her bottom and fuck her harder, two demands which he gladly obeyed. It was quite clear that June was in control and loved every minute of it. I could see she was enjoying the long, deep strokes

as he fucked her slowly for more than ten minutes and when he could stand it no longer he started to increase the speed of his plunging cock thrusting it deeper and more aggressively into her. June was rolling her head from side-to-side, alternately squeezing her large breasts and clutching the sides of the table. When she came eventually she squealed in passion, just as Tom blasted a full load of thick, gooey cum deep into her belly. When she was finally satisfied with the show she had put on for everybody's enjoyment she crawled forward slightly from Tom allowing his fat cock to pop free of her pussy.

With a very mischievous grin on her face she slowly made her way over to where I was standing and leaned over me. She asked me. "Did you like the entertainment?" Without allowing me time to respond she announced, "I am going to get a drink." and then she sauntered out of the room towards the kitchen. I had come several times already this evening and once the show had come to a very satisfying conclusion for Tom and June my cock collapsed very quickly.

I stayed there for a few moments trying to regain my composure then I meandered down the hall to the bath room to relieve myself. I had needed a pee for a long time but nothing works when you have a hard-on. Now it had subsided I was able to relieve myself. As I strolled back to the main living room area where all the activity was taking place, I rounded the corner and there was June waiting for me. I stood there staring at my wife's well fucked body standing in front of me. I could see what a mess her pussy was in as she stood there. I had no idea how many men she had had inside her tonight but I could smell the scent of sex as a strong mustiness emanated from between her thighs. She was enjoying the look on my face knowing how she was teasing me, taunting me, creating memories for me that would keep making horny for weeks to come. At least until the next soiree.

She walked away and returned shortly with two drinks. I took one from her and we sat down on the couch to compare notes. During a party like this, we like to emotionally reconnect, to be by ourselves a little, or just share some time in the same room. We always finish any sort of swing activity with each other.

I looked at her and said "So how was this one for you? Did you have fun?"

Swinging is after all about having fun together, and the "together" part is important even if a lot of the evening the fun is being had with other people. It doesn't mean we have to stay together during the whole party, but we like to come back together and share our thoughts and excitement about being naughty with other couples and make sure no one feels hurt or left out.

We enjoyed our down time for about ten minutes or so and then my beautiful wife and I decided it was time to call it a night. Passing Dave and Coral on the way upstairs we went up to the bathroom and showered together to wash the odour of sex off our bodies and got dressed.

Coming down again it was obvious that a lot of the other partygoers had already left.

"You were a busy girl tonight June." Coral said as she met us in the hall. "What did you think of Mark?"

"He is amazing Coral no wonder you invited him along, I hope he comes back again. I've had bigger but he sure knows how to make a girl feel good."

Dave touched me on the arm "What about Leanne then. I fucked her in the woods the other week and she is one cute little teen."

While Dave and I were talking Coral slipped silently past us and into the lounge out of sight.

"Yes she sure is Dave. I haven't had such a good time since your last evening when you had that 'special' session. Sorry about Nina though."

"Why what happened with Nina?" He asked as if he hadn't noticed that I had taken both girls up to the attic. "You did promise to let me play with her tonight if she turned up but I never saw her at all. Did you monopolise her?"

"Yes, sorry, but the opportunity to be in the middle of a teen sandwich was too much for me and by the time I had fucked her and Leanne the party was starting to wind down. She has promised that you and she can have some playtime at the next party."

"Thank goodness." Dave replied. "I have been driving Coral mad for weeks now going on about how much I wanted to slip my few inches into Nina's tight little grotto again."

At that moment Mark and Leanne were coming out of the kitchen arm in arm.

"June said you would let us have your number Clive, before we left?" Mark said as he passed.

"No problem." I replied

We exchanged numbers and agreed to meet up sometime soon for a more intimate session, just the four of us.

They left and a few minutes later so did June and I. As we headed for the door we walked past the door to the lounge and there being bent over the arm of a chair and fucked from behind was Coral with Doug buried balls deep in her pussy. She looked up, smiled and waved to us just as Doug shuddered and ejaculated inside her.

On the way home in the car June snuggled up against me and rested her head on my shoulder.

"Happy?" I asked her.

"Very," she answered! "Out of all our swinging adventures that was without a doubt the most memorable. That Mark was something else"

I had to agree with her that it had been a very exhilarating evening. Leanne was the cutest little thing I had drilled in the last year. Ever since that 'special' evening when Dave managed to introduce the group to some of the girls from the school his brother taught at. He had promised to bring some of the ninth graders along to the November group meeting. Now that was going to be one not to be missed.

As soon as we got home and through the door, June went to the bedroom and stripped. I was used to this by now. It didn't seem to matter how many men she had allowed inside her at the party when we got home she always insisted on me being the last one of the night. When I entered the room, she was lying naked on the bed with her legs spread wide apart. She had her hands between

her thighs and was spreading her pussy lips. Looking me in the eye she followed her usual routing of saying what a naughty girl she had been because she had let so many men cum inside her and apparently although I hadn't heard about it she had taken two cocks at the same time. One in her pussy and the other bugging her. Now that was a pleasure she hadn't even allowed me to enjoy all the time we had been married.

She told me she that it was now my turn to take her. I immediately stripped and moved into position between her legs. Her pussy was so hot and I could smell the combination of all the men who had plunged into that beautiful cavern. Knowing she had been with other men but wanted me in the end always got me hard no matter what I had done. It made me want to ravish her like a wild animal and to add my seed to theirs.

I rolled on top of my wife and spread her legs with my knees. Her pussy pulled apart and her wet opening glistened under the soft glow of the bedside lamp.

"I've been waiting for this all night," I said positioning the head of my mushroom tip against the lips of her hot fanny waiting to be penetrated and filled with my swollen member.

"Fuck me," she whispered, dragging her nails along the length of my back. "Fuck me baby, please fuck me now."

I began to pump in and out slowly, her pussy warm and inviting, eager to accept the full length of my manhood. I quickened the pace and she began to pant, her sharp hot blasts of breath tickled my ear.

"Faster," she managed in between soft groans of pleasure. Now I was pounding her hard and fast, my balls slapping against her sexy little bottom. It was a steady onslaught, which progressively became faster and faster until I knew I couldn't hold back the impending torrent any longer.

"I'm going to cum," I whispered never losing stride. That simple phrase was the spark June was waiting for and she instantly ignited into her own orgasmic frenzy. What she didn't realise was that while my penis ploughed in and out of her hot wet vagina my mind was visualising the tight teen pussies of my two little angels from earlier on. How they excited me. How much I had enjoyed fucking their tight little slits. How I wanted to do it to them again or better still the little girls that Dave had promised for the next party.

"Do it to me!" She screamed. I could feel her muscles constricting around my shaft as she raced toward her impending orgasm.

"Fuck me Clive, Fuck my cunt. I need your spunk inside me now. Fuck my pussy Clive."

She was moaning quietly now, her hands tight around my waist, eager to feel me spurt deep inside her. I pumped my hips faster like a pair of pistons. This was it. I was about to unleash my seed inside her. I threw my head back and groaned as the hot, sticky cum shot from the end of my penis and into the woman I love. I was fucking her so hard I was afraid I was hurting her, but the look on her face told me that she was enjoying every second of it. As my convulsions slowly subsided, I collapsed on top of her, every ounce of energy drained from my body. My shaft began to go limp inside her pussy and I felt my juices oozing out of her cunt over her perineum and sliding silently

down the crack between her buttocks. Eventually I knew it would settle on the sheets and provide us with more washing.

"That was incredible," she said at last. I didn't have the energy to respond but I nodded in agreement. We lay still for several minutes before quietly drifting off to dreamland wrapped in each other's arms.

CHAPTER 5 – THE STORM

The morning after the night before was still humid, if anything even more so. The long hot summer of 2015 was breaking at last. Dark thunder clouds rolled across the sky and Coral awoke lying in her husband's arms at White Post Farm.

Dave was still sleeping soundly as she climbed quietly out of bed leaving him while she went downstairs to fix herself a glass of water.

Coral always felt so dehydrated after their parties. Maybe it was the alcohol consumed by all the participants maybe it was the overdose of semen ingested by the female guests. Whatever it was she knew that the only cure was water and an antacid or two. Standing on tip toes she stretched up and opened the cupboard above the sink feeling around for the tube of effervescent tablets which she knew would do the job. Nothing there, corn plasters, Vaseline a few other assorted prescriptions which she or Dave had never finished. Her only possible remedy was the blister pack of Ibuprofen tablets. She split out two and swallowed them with a mouthful of water.

She wandered through the house, her naked feet pattering across the quarry tiled floors into the lounge. Not too bad, she thought, she had seen the house in a much worse state after an evening playing cards with a couple of friends. Considering there had been twelve people and they had all had sex several times over a four hour period she expected the place to look and smell like a brothel. OK so there were a few glasses scattered around the place and she was sure that as the day moved on she would find tell-tale signs of what had gone on that would require her to get cleaning materials out, but so far so good. She went back to the kitchen, fixed herself a glass of orange juice, anything was worth a try, and carried it through the lounge to the conservatory

Coral settled herself on the sofa and looked out at the roiling clouds building up in the West. Sitting curled up in a corner of the sofa her legs tucked underneath her bottom she drank the juice slowly and cast her mind back to the activities of the night.

It had been one of the better parties from her point of view. Eric had been as expected. She knew he was a cunnilingus expert from previous parties. One thing she liked was having her juices licked out by a man with a strong tongue. As for fellating him, he had a very tasty sausage and actually all round he was almost perfect. She had no complaints at all about the way he fucked her either. Owen, now that was a surprise. She had never been laid by him before and he was surprisingly considerate but that didn't stop him fucking her brains out once he got started. Then there was the group orgy session when she realised she had been fucked by three people but because somebody had decided to turn the lights out it could have been anybody. She was still trying to perfect her ability to work out who she was being fucked by from the feel of their penis in her vagina. Unfortunately when she was busy trying to figure it out her arousal tended to mess the whole thing up. Years of practice and still all she knew was that it felt fucking marvellous whoever was banging their cock head against her cervix As for semen explosions they were the most wonderful part of the whole delightful business as far as she was concerned.

Dave appeared in the doorway rubbing his eyes and trying to take in the scene. He, like Coral was naked. Neither of them could see any reason for wearing clothes around the house unless they had to. They rarely bothered.

"Hi Honey how are you this bright and sunny day." Dave plonked himself down on the sofa beside his wife.

"Have you looked outside Dave? Seems we might be in for a real storm soon."

"Yeah it is a bit close. Never mind we can always come indoors if it gets bad." He walked over to the patio doors and stood looking out into the garden and across the pool scratching himself where his morning erection was starting to subside.

"I am so glad we bought this place when we moved here. I don't think you would get away with standing at the window dressed like that in a town house." Coral chuckled as she stared at her husband's reflection in the window.

"We might get more participants at the parties though if we lived in the city."

"It wouldn't be worth the risk. Anyway I like our little group and it is starting to grow again." Last night had been more intimate. Not like the parties a couple of years ago when sometimes they had a couple of dozen people participating. But Coral wasn't complaining. She thought back to the last time the summer had lasted late into September and realised that it was the time when they had met Mark and Leanne in the Woods. It was a pity they only came to that one swinging party afterwards. She liked Leanne and Mark was pretty hot as well, they would have been a welcome addition to the gatherings. Unfortunately Clive and June had kept them to themselves and although apparently they enjoyed swinging with another couple the party scene wasn't for them.

Mark had been amazing but one cock is pretty much like another as far as she was concerned. Dave had been mooning over the loss of Leanne for several months afterwards. She hoped that Lucy might fill the void in his sex life.

She and Dave had given Stokenchurch a miss for the last year or so concentrating their Dogging efforts on Ashbourne Forest but during August they had returned to Stokenchurch and it had happened again.

Talk about Deja Vu. The last visit had been almost an exact re-enactment of the Mark and Leanne meeting. Once more a novice in the form of Lucy and her older partner Julian who was exactly the kind of guy Coral always hoped to meet but rarely did. The usual doggers were mostly sad examples of mankind. Alright they had the same equipment which was important and they always finished the same way but it was refreshing to be able to fellate a man who actually looked good.

"What time are they planning to get her Coral?" She left off reminiscing about earlier times. Coral hadn't noticed that she had been sitting with her hand between her legs and nonchalantly stroking her pussy lips while her mind replayed images of past encounters. She took her hand away, got up off the sofa and walked over to join Dave at the window.

The air outside was heavy with the threat of bad weather but something needed to break the intense heat of the last few weeks.

"About two I think. Let's hope this lot holds off until later in the day. I told Lucy we had a pool and she couldn't wait."

Coral put her arm around Dave's waist and her fingers slipped down over his stomach until they encountered the bushy growth of his pubic hair. She twirled it in her fingers and having teased him took her hand away. She slapped his left buttock and turned back into the room.

"Come on Woody. Better get ourselves sorted out we don't want them walking in on the leftovers of last night do we."

"True." Dave replied and turned reluctantly to follow his wife back upstairs to get washed and dressed.

After a couple of hours cleaning and tidying followed by a quick lunch the couple were almost ready for the afternoon. This time though it was just going to be a quartet. Coral had agreed to keep their first introduction to the swinging community very low key. After all Dave did not want to frighten Lucy away before he had the chance to get to know her a lot better.

The car pulled into the farm gate just after two fifteen. The visitors pulled up to the right of the garage and Coral watched through the kitchen window as Julian climbed out of the driver's seat looking exceptionally desirable in a pair of pale chinos and a crisp white shirt. From the other door as it swung open a pair of feet clad in Greek style sandals followed by a pair of very slender legs topped with a short tartan miniskirt. Coral thought to herself that Dave was in for a treat this afternoon.

Julian took Lucy by the hand and they walked across the gravelled drive to the front porch looking just like a grown up version of the 'Start-Rite' shoe poster. The door bell chimed in the depths of the hallway and Coral, checking her hair and figure in the mirror as she passed it came out of the kitchen and answered its incessant call as the tones faded away.

"Hi Lucy" She had opened the door and embraced the young girl planting a kiss on both cheeks. "Come on in, lovely to see you both. So glad you came."

She turned and looked up the stairs.

"Dave. Visitors."

Turning back to the new arrivals she let go of Lucy's hand and advanced on Julian putting her arms around his neck and going up on tip toe to greet him in the same way.

"Coral. Thanks for inviting us round, Lucy has been going on about the pool all the time since Stokenchurch."

"I just hope the rain is going to hold off Julian. It has been looking threatening all morning. Anyway come on in." She ushered them through to the conservatory. "Dave. For goodness sake get down here."

Lucy settled demurely on the sofa, her knees together, pale thighs disappearing under the hem of her little skirt and her hands folded in her lap. Julian stayed standing initially while Coral pottered around finding glasses and then going back to the kitchen to get the bottle of white wine out of the fridge.

"I'm sorry guys." She said as she reappeared. We had a 'bit of a do' last night and the stocks are somewhat depleted.

"Yes I'm sorry we didn't come last night Coral but to be honest you were a bit scared of being thrown in at the deep end weren't you Luce?"

Lucy smiled and dropped her gaze to her feet.

"Don't worry Coral, my little girl likes to pretend she is a virgin but your Dave knows different doesn't he."

Coral put the glasses down and plonked herself next to Lucy on the sofa.

"Don't worry honey we won't bite. Well Dave might but I'll make sure he is on his best behaviour."

Everybody sat around in the conservatory chatting and drinking until Dave suggested they all decamp into the garden and took advantage of the pool before the weather closed in any more. It was still intensely humid and felt as if there was a storm brewing in the West.

Lucy was eager to swim and so Coral showed her to the bathroom to get changed into a swimming costume. Julian it seems already had his trunks on underneath his street clothes and peeling his trousers and shirt off was ready to leap in.

Coral came back into the room in a black bikini and was clearly impressed by the bulge that was now visible at Julian's crotch. Dave got out of his outer clothing wandering across the room naked and opening the patio doors.

"I can't be bothered to go upstairs for my shorts Coral. You will just have to take me as I am."

"You know that suits me Dave. I will take you anyway I can and whenever." She chuckled.

Lucy came back into the room in a really sexy little yellow and blue bikini. Her pudenda was delineated clearly as was the camel toe disappearing between her thighs. Compared to Coral's bust Lucy looked like a schoolgirl her tiny breasts hardly making any impression on her bikini top.

The foursome left the house and spent the next twenty minutes splashing around in the pool. Gradually the sky darkened and the wind got up slightly.

Dave stood at the end of the pool, his bits exposed to the air and said. "My wet seaweed tells me there is a storm brewing guys and turning on his heel he ran indoors to fetch some towels which he brought back and shared out amongst the other bathers.

As Lucy climbed out of the pool Dave wrapped a towel around her shoulders and helped her dry herself off before they wandered off back into the house.

Coral and Julian climbed out and Julian took one of the towels and rubbed Coral's breasts and then down her belly and thighs. He next dried himself off before returning to give more attention to the mound that rose invitingly above Coral's thigh gap and the vertical smile of her pussy inside her bikini bottoms.

"Slow down tiger, let's at least get in the room first."

This reality check was sufficient to remind Julian that they were the guests and he should wait for an invitation before getting too frisky with the hostess.

"Sorry Coral, I didn't mean to get carried away but you are just too gorgeous," was the best response he could manage given the tumescence appearing in his briefs.

"Don't worry," she said, "come on through to the lounge and then we can get comfortable."

He needed no more invitation than that. They walked into the room to find Dave standing ogling Lucy his eyes focusing on the twin pert buttocks moving around under Lucy's tight bikini briefs as she walked over to the couch..

Noticing the effect she was already having on Julian, Coral who took her seat on the other sofa said.

"Why don't you come over and kiss me whilst those two get to know each other?"

While she was speaking Dave had joined Lucy on the other smaller two-seater couch. And had draped himself around her shoulders.

At Coral's, invitation, Julian moved across the room and took Coral in his arms and began to kiss her passionately, initially on her lips and then on the tops of her full breasts that were exposed and straining to escape from the tight bikini top she was wearing. As she raised her arms he removed the towel from her shoulders revealing her womanly breasts, nestling in the black bikini.

Reaching behind her back he flicked open the strap and exposed fully her luscious porcelain breasts and her hardening pale brown nipples. Julian took the left one into his mouth and began to lick and tongue it.

As he felt Coral's nipple harden even further she whispered in his ear.

"I can't wait any longer Julian I so wanted to fuck you the other night but it didn't happen. Now I want you. Please fuck me. I want to feel you inside me"

Coral stepped out of her bikini bottoms while Julian divested himself of his clothing.

Never one to refuse a lady Julian leaned her back and they both sank down together onto the sofa. Coral rolled over on top of Julian and then sat astride him with her legs parted either side of his thighs. Her gorgeous voluptuous pussy was stretched open and exposed to his gaze revealing the hot red interior just waiting to be filled. She took hold of the shaft, now throbbing with anticipation, with her hand and crouching down eased it into her warm wet cunt. As she raised her hips and then lowered herself his cock head eased in and several inches disappeared into her vagina. Julian was unable to control himself and thrust upwards on her next downward stroke burying himself deep inside her belly. After a brief pause as his penis reached the ultimate depth inside her warm wet vagina, Coral raised her hips and started to ride up and down on his achingly hard cock.

The sensations must have been amazing and the stimulation increased as he lifted his head and watched his shaft glistening with her juices as it appeared and disappeared again into her cave. As she continued to ride him he began to move his hips up and down in time with Coral's motions, his balls slapping against her bottom, she panted and groaned. Julian was also moaning with pleasure as her muscles squeezed his penis.

With an enormous groan Coral slammed her body down hard on Julian's cock and he felt the start of her orgasm as it shuddered through Coral's delectably gorgeous body. As her quivering subsided Julian slid his bottom across the sofa and rolled her over onto her back. He began to thrust in and

out of her in a basic missionary position. Although his own orgasm was fast approaching he wanted to prolong things and so began a very slow fucking motion in and out of her juicy wet vagina. As the head of his penis slid down her vagina and into the hot wet cavity of her vulva he began teasing her clit with the very tip before gently easing back inside her.

"Don't tease me anymore Julian, no time for any more foreplay now." She whispered to him. "I want to feel you hard, fast and coming inside me."

At these words he found he could not hold back and after a couple of fast strokes he could feel his penis swelling as the onset of his ejaculation began. Semen welled up from deep down and erupted out of the head of his cock painting the walls of her rose coloured vagina with a layer of creamy white. With a last inward stroke simultaneously he felt his balls slapping against Coral's bottom whilst her love tube was coated in semen and he squelched around inside her. Each movement back down her vagina brought semen with it and it was soon running out between her lips.

Coral responded to his eruption and screamed as a second orgasm took hold of her.

Lucy and Dave had not wasted any time either. Whilst Coral and Julian had been fucking, Lucy and Dave had both got naked and Lucy was fellating him. When he turned his head to one side Julian was able to watch his girlfriend giving head to Coral's husband. The sight of his thick shaft, gnarled and dark hued contrasted with Lucy's pale cheeks and scarlet lips as he eased in and out of her willing mouth. Although she was more than capable of deep-throating Jools's penis, the size of Dave's was proving problematical. She seemed unable to take more than three quarters of its length without gagging.

Julian was proud of his girl though as she gamely carried on sucking and tonguing Dave's cock while he had his hand between her thighs and was cupping the smooth pouting lips of her young smooth pussy.

As his fingers touched her outer lips and eased them apart the moist interior of her pretty pink vulva glistened. Dave massaged her pussy lips running his fingers over the edge and into her vulva. As he did so she seemed to get wetter by the moment.

Dave could obviously feel her juices flowing and moved from rubbing the outer lips to infiltrating one and then two fingers between them seeking out the warmth of her tight teenage slit. Once he had one between her inner labia he pressed on and proceeded to finger fuck her now soaking wet crack.

Within seconds the flush that always preceded her orgasm began rising up her body and with a soft moan she lost control and her first orgasm overwhelmed her.

As she came I watched her push her crotch against Dave's fingers to increase the stimulation of her clitoris. As her quivering subsided she got up off her knees while Dave climbed off the couch and she was able to rest herself on the cushions. Her pert bottom provided a tantalising target for him as he clutched his rampant cock and knelt behind her. His penis was twitching in anticipation of entering her warm wet tunnel and he clearly could not wait to get himself buried balls deep inside her flat belly.

Despite Dave's obvious desire he maintained his self control and just nudged the tip of his cock into her pretty tight snatch. Even though Julian had just fucked Coral he looked on with growing desire

for his pretty little sixteen year old girlfriend who was just about to get rogered by another man. He wondered whether he was really cut out for the swinging lifestyle but then Coral's vagina squeezed him and he realised he did enjoy it after all.

Dave was now pressing his cock head against her tight lips and they were slowly moving apart as he moved slowly forward. Her lips were now starting to spread and wrap themselves tightly around his glans and a few seconds later they stretched, his cock sank between them and they closed together again at the top of his shaft. Lucy seemed to be pushing her hips back as Dave went forward and as the tip made contact with her cervix she orgasmed for a second time

"Oh God." She cried out and Dave pulled back and then plunged in again. This time he rested his penis buried deep inside of her, stretching her vaginal walls. Having given her a few moments to come down, he proceeded to build up a forward and backward motion.

As he moved out, and despite the floods of lubrication that Lucy's pussy was producing, the size of his cockhead and the friction it produced was sufficient to pull her labia outwards forming a perfect tight circle around his withdrawing penis. Julian found the sight of his girl being screwed intensely arousing.

As Dave slowly increased the speed of his thrusts his balls began to slam into Lucy's bottom while the top of his penis was rubbing across her clitoris. Judging by the moans emanating from Dave's throat he was not very far from cumming himself. With a final groan his body shuddered and it was clear he had cum inside Lucy's womb although so tight was the fit there was no external evidence of the fact. As Lucy felt the heat of his semen flooding her insides she went into a third and really intense juddering climax. Her spasms this time were so intense and her hip movements so violent she actually forced Dave's shaft to slide out and pools of semen oozed from between her labia and dripped down his penis matting the pubic hair at its base. As his cum continued to seep from her body she eased herself off his dick and his glans burst forth while her lips closed tight behind it. Lucy wasted no time now and turning through a half circle she was soon in front of his still throbbing member and licking and sucking his semen into her mouth.

This gorgeous sight was too much for Julian, and for Coral too. They had both been transfixed by the performance on the other couch while Coral had been gently stroking Julian's penis and rolling his testicles between her fingertips.. Julian meanwhile had two fingers buried in her pussy and was tweaking her clit with his thumb. Once the display had ended Julian gave his attention to Coral's nipples getting them hard again with his tongue.

He was fully aroused again now and could hold back no longer. Coral lay back on the sofa and opened her legs wide as Julian plunged his shaft back into her dripping wet cunt for the second time today. As he humped in and out Coral reached up and said quietly.

"I want you to fuck my arsehole, I've always wanted to try but I've never been sure that I could take Dave's penis. Vagina's are stretchy but there is only so much a girl can take in the bum."

Julian felt his cock twitch where it was buried in her vagina. Lucy had never let him do this yet and he was always keen to try new experiences. He withdrew and Coral got down on the floor on her hands and knees. Julian's penis stiffened further. Given the sopping wet state of her pussy and the mixture of semen and her juices he thought that he would be able to slip between her buttocks and into the tight sphincter of her anus with little trouble.

Obviously as nobody had been there before he would have to take it slowly but he was not going to refuse an invitation from a lady.

Julian nudged his purple cock head against Coral's puckered rosebud and he could feel how tight she was. Inching very slowly forward he began to ease the tip through the restriction of her sphincter. Suddenly with a gentle nudge his cock head broke through the barrier and began to enter her virgin bowel. As he eased himself up inside her anus Coral's groans were a positive indication of the pleasure she was feeling. As soon as Dave and Lucy had realised what was about to happen they both stood up and Lucy came over and kneeling on the floor beside Coral started to massage the older woman's clitoris. With another finger she entered Coral's pussy and finger fucked her in time with the slow movement of Julian's penis.

It was a matter of seconds before the stimulation was too much for Coral and she vibrated in ecstasy as she orgasmed again. Her pleasure took Julian over the edge and he shot another load deep up her bottom flooding her bowels with semen. Lucy wrapped her legs around Coral's waist and Dave put his arms around her neck as the four of them collapsed in a heap of pink flesh on the floor together. They all clung to each other and shuddered as they revelled in the outpouring of emotions generated by their shared experience.

As if in response to the activities going on inside the house Nature seemed to join in the orgasmic celebrations. Lightning streaked across the sky outside and a thunderous roar split the heavens. The skies opened and rain poured down, bouncing high off the water in the pool and the paved patio area. Dave stood up and opening the patio doors allowed the fast cooling air to flow into the room where the other three held each other in a loving and erotic embrace.

Lucy was the first to speak.

"Thank you." She hugged Coral tears welling up in her eyes. "I am so glad we found you both and so glad you showed me what a wonderful thing it is to share yourself with others."

"Not just for you Lucy. I know Dave would never forgive me if I didn't bring you both back again. We can't wait to introduce you to our other friends. I know somebody who would really enjoy meeting you both."

"If you mean Clive." Dave said "Lucy is just the sort of playmate he would love to get to know. If Nina or Daisy are there at the same time he would be in heaven."

"Don't worry Julian, you won't miss out. There are plenty of pretty little girls in our group who will be happy to let you up their skirts and by little I do mean little."

Dave looked across at Julian and winked.

Julian's heart started to beat faster as he visualised the pleasures they would enjoy in the future.

The lightning flashed and the storm thundered outside. Dark clouds roiling across the sky and the heavens pouring a month's rainfall onto the dry parched ground beneath.