

The Great Outdoors

A short story by: The Night Hawk

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Before we got married, Danny couldn't keep his hands off me. He was forever finding an excuse to get me out of my clothes and into the sack. I didn't mind! I liked it when he gave my body all of his attention. Whether it was in the back seat of his Chevy or in his bedroom when his parents were out, he always satisfied my needs. It isn't like I need a lot either. I just like to have my flesh touched, my body stroked and kissed and licked all over.

Anyway, like I was saying, before we got married, Danny couldn't get enough, but now that we've been married a year, it seems like he takes me for granted. He hardly ever strokes my body anymore, much less licking or kissing my sensitive parts. About the only foreplay he thinks is necessary is to say he wants to fuck! He must have thought that, since we're married, I don't need to be convinced to come to bed. Well last week I found a new way to add some sparkle to our romance!

Danny likes to go bird watching, and every chance he gets he heads up to this great big park about eighty miles north of where we live. He likes to go during the week when there's hardly anyone else there. He says that too many people scare all of the birds into hiding. I seldom go with him since there really isn't anything for me to do. You see, I'm not into his great hobby, and unless it's a really nice day, swimming and sunbathing are out of the question also.

Last Wednesday, Danny asked me if I wanted to go with him to the park. It wasn't warm enough yet to go swimming, but the weatherman had said that the sun was going to shine all day, and it wasn't like I had anything better to do, so I said I'd go.

When we got there, the place seemed deserted. There was a cool breeze blowing in from the lake, and I made sure that Danny took the blanket out of the car along with the other things. He rented a canoe as usual, and proceeded to paddle us upstream to a place where he thought there would be total peace and quiet. Danny doesn't like the trails that the park people make, saying that they're overused. He likes to make his own paths through the forest. This day, I told him that I was not going to sit patiently under some tree in the cold while he went out with his binoculars and camera.

I pointed out a nice open area and told him that he could drop me off there, and when he became hungry, he could come back to eat with me. He wasn't too happy about that idea, but I told him I wasn't going to sit in the cold and freeze my ass off!

Danny grumbled but did as I told him. He let me off with the supplies and then told me that he would be back in a couple of hours.

I spread the blanket on top of a small rise, just out of view of the river, opened a book, and started to read. It must not have been the right day for me to read or something 'cause I just couldn't keep my mind on it. I felt restless! I thought that maybe I should try working on my tan.

The sun was shining nicely and the surrounding ridges blocked that cool breeze. I had my bikini on under my jeans and top, so I just pulled them off and stretched out on the blanket. I must have been feeling really ornery because before too long I was feeling really pissed off.

I was thinking about my tan lines you see. I mean I'm free and liberal enough in bed with Danny, but I never had the nerve like a lot of my friends to take my top off and get a really good, even tan. I was chiding myself for being such a prude, I mean after all, nobody could see me! Why was I so damned shy about exposing my boobs?

Well I got mad enough at myself for being so foolish that I undid my bikini top. There must have been a real dam let loose then because instead of lying back down, I started dancing around under the sun and playing with my nipples.

God, it felt good to have my tits bouncing free as I pranced around. I guess that's what started me thinking about Adam and Eve, and before you could say 'boo,' my bottoms were off also! With my long blonde hair flying behind me, and my short blonde pubic hairs leading the way, I started racing around the dunes.

Now I knew why so many people go to nudist camps. This felt really great! I felt so free that all of my anger drifted away, and for the first time in a long time, I felt really good about myself. The sand was warm under my feet and the sun made my body look golden. I stopped right there to carefully examine myself.

I couldn't figure out what was wrong with me that I didn't turn Danny on anymore. I'm not hard to look at!

Twenty years old, and like the commercials say, you can't pinch an inch! I have a nice pear-shaped ass, a slim 24-inch waist, and a set of boobs that most girls can only dream of. About the size of grapefruits, there is no sag to my titties at all, and my nipples, although not long, are nice and brown and always point upward.

As I stood and reflected on myself, I got madder and madder at Danny! He should appreciate me more, like he used to. It was then that I thought I heard giggling. I looked around quickly to see who was there. I had moved around so much that I couldn't see where I had left my clothes. I might have gained a whole new respect for my body, but I wasn't quite ready to share it with the whole world.

I couldn't see anyone, so I slowly crept up the side of one of the ridges trying to find the source of the giggling. I heard it again, and as I got closer to the top of the ridge I could tell that whoever it was, they certainly weren't giggling at me. I peeked over the top of the ridge to see another couple necking in their own little patch of sunshine. They weren't much older than me and Danny, and they sure were having a good time! I lay down quietly on a patch of dune grass to watch what they were going to do next. I could tell that he was trying to convince her to remove her bra, her blouse having already been cast aside before I got there.

He was down to just his underwear, but she still had her jeans and bra on. I watched fascinated! He kissed her, and as he did, his hand crept up her back and undid the clasp that held her bra on. She started giggling again, but this time she didn't stop him from removing it altogether. She had a really nice pair of boobs, too, and as I watched, I realized that I was actually admiring her tits! Another new one for me!

They didn't seem concerned in the least that someone might be watching. I guess they thought that they were all alone. I couldn't hear what they were saying since they hardly said anything, and it was mostly whispered into the other one's ear, but I could see through his underwear that he was sporting a gigantic hard-on! She stood up and slowly, ever so seductively, started to peel off her jeans. When they were off, she turned coyly and started to remove her panties. She was looking over her shoulder at him, and when she had them just down below her ass cheeks, she bent her ass towards him and quickly pulled them back up again! I could hear him groan as he flopped down on his back. His cock was making a real tent in his shorts now! This time she faced him and started to lower her panties again - an inch at a time, one side at a time. He had pulled his big prick out by now and was slowly stroking it, watching as her dark pubic hairs came into sight.

Boy, was he ever turned on by what she was doing! Then I realized that he wasn't the only one turned on. I thought I felt wetness on my hand, and that's when it dawned on me that while she was doing her little strip act, my hand had worked its way down to my own cunt.

God, was I wet! I was really getting into this scene!

She didn't realize that she had an audience of more than one, so she was really playing it up! When she had her panties off, she just stood there with her legs apart swaying and letting her hands travel all over herself. She raised her long dark hair way up over her head and let it fall down again as she stroked her breasts, stomach and thighs. When she started to pull on her own nipples, I moved my other hand to my nipple and started pulling at it.

I would have used two hands, but my other one was too busy clutching and squeezing my cunt lips.

He in the meantime was beating his shaft even faster! I didn't know who was more turned on by her actions, him, or me!

She kept up the self-stroking for a few minutes more and then stuck a finger into her cunt real slow. She sort of twisted it around a couple of times, then brought it back out and sucked the juices off of it! I was fast approaching my own climax when I saw that he was just about there too! He was beating his rod to beat the band, and his face was all contorted. She dropped to her knees and swallowed his stiff prick in one gulp, and when hearing him scream with satisfaction as he erupted, I had to bite my hand to stop from screaming myself. I don't remember ever cumming so hard.

My whole body was shaking! When I finally stopped trembling, I looked up to see him going down on her I couldn't take anymore, I needed to get fucked. Fucked hard and fucked often by Danny, and I wasn't going to wait until we got home either. I realized that it was as much up to

me to turn Danny on as it was up to him. I was going to seduce my own husband into fucking me right here in this park, and if by chance someone should see us, I hope they enjoy the show!

I quietly made my way back to where Danny had left me, knowing that with my new attitude, from now on, sex was going to be a whole lot different.

My knees were still a bit shaky when I found my stuff. I just collapsed on the blanket and was reaching into the picnic basket for a snack, when I heard the splashing of Danny's canoe. When Danny walked up, he just stared at me, all nude in the great outdoors, and started to mumble something. I could tell by the look in his eyes and the bulge in his pants that he was turned on by what he saw nearly as much as he was frightened by the thought that somebody else might see me naked.

Since he was still having problems getting the words out of his mouth, I calmly pulled an apple out of the basket and took a bite out of it. Then I spread my legs, rubbed the apple all over my sopping gash, and offered it to him saying, "Hi, I'm Eve... care for a bite?"

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