Coed Dorm

by SexMic Â©

I recently took a job at a small liberal arts college in New York. It was

necessary for me to go ahead of the family who will join me in the summer.

Arriving on Jan 2nd, I stayed in a motel for two weeks until I found a

short-term lease on a rental unit. Unfortunately, the central facility

room for the building had a boiler explosion which closed the building for

the next two months. I was again out on the street. The landlord was only

obligated thru the end of the month, so I was paying motel bills after a

week.

I could not afford to stay in the motel so I was looking for any

alternatives. I talked with the school housing staff and they offered me a

dorm room. I said OK and then asked where.

The only opening was in a mixed floor coed dorm. At the beginning of the

fall semester a former men's dorm was converted to mixed gender housing.

Only limited changes were made to the facility. Most of the men lived off

campus and were not interested in dorm living regardless of who lived next

door. As a result the ratio of men to females was 1 to 10. It turned out

that most of the girls were lesbian or at least bi. It seems the idea of

having open showers appealed to them.

The few men were made to feel so uncomfortable and the last one requested

new housing in November. At the beginning of the spring semester, no men

were assigned to the floor. I heard all this and expressed no interest in

idea. The dorm director, asked me to think about it and she was going to

check with the residents about my moving in.

Now I am 52 and grew up in a typical traditional family with no

opportunity for being with girls in other than a controlled situation. As

a result the first naked female I ever saw was my soon to be wife who

finally consented to some oral sex before the wedding. Since, marriage we

have been rather modest with others and each other. We seldom showered

together or were nude in front of each other for any length of time. Since

the kids have gotten older, I have been sleeping in the nude but my wife

was hesitant to join me.

Last summer, we were out on a rented boat at a nearby lake. We had not

planned to go swimming and had not brought swim suits. After an hour on

the lake, we both were wanting to go for a swim. I found a cove with no

other boats and suggested we go for a swim. After the usual conversation

about no swim suit, I said "I can't wait any longer." I pulled my pants

off followed by underwear and jumped into the water. My wife watched me

with no reaction. I had paddled around the boat when all of sudden there

was a yell followed by my naked wife jumping into the water.

After an hour in the water, we climbed our and sat on the lounges to air

dry. For an hour we sat on the lounges and read magazines we had brought.

Two boats came into the cove and circled us. The boat sides hide our

nudity and we made no effort to cover up. At four, it was time to head

back to the marina. I pulled on my pants and started the engine. My wife

did not dress until we were nearly to the dock.

As we drove home, my wife was in a very good mood and wanted to talk. "You

know, I really enjoyed our time on the boat. It was the first time we have

ever been naked without sex. I guess I like the feel of the sun and air on

my body. Now don't get any ideas, I enjoyed being nude with you, not with

others."

For the rest of trip home we did not talk about our boat trip. When we got

home, my wife fixed dinner in her bra and knickers. When it was bed time,

she joined me in bed with no gown. Sex that night was great.

Later, I found out that my wife started to clean the house in the nude.

Our daughter caught her a couple of times after school and was very

curious why her mother was running the sweeper with no clothes on.

When I told my wife about the offered dorm room, she thought I was kidding

and then thought it was funny. She finally said OK but really assumed that

I would not go for it.

The next week was a real frustration, the small college town offered few

no options in January. I was now faced with serious financial problems if

the offered dorm room was not available.

The dorm director called and said that the residents were fine with me

moving in and if I was interested she would arrange a visit. I told her

that I had no choice but to check it out.

The next afternoon, I meet the Ann Smythe, the Director at her office

before we walked to the dorm. Ann started to kid me about the situation

and told me that the girls liked the idea of an older guy moving in. Most

of them knew who I was and realized that I could be their dad.

We walked up to the third floor and the Director used a key to open the

floor security door. She walked ahead and announced that a "man was on

deck". We walked into the only restroom on the floor and I found a typical

male room with urinals and a few enclosed toilets. The shower room was

wide open with shower heads down both sides. Two of the shower heads had

temporary curtains that offered some privacy.

We walked down the hall to the lounge where we found several of the girls

waiting to talk with me. We all found seats and the floor president told

us, "We are more concerned that you are a member of the faculty more than

the fact that you are male."

Ann had anticipated the question, "he has no obligation to observe and or

report anything other than something that is an immediate threat to a

student of school property." That seemed to settle that concern and we

moved on.

Rachel, a student in my morning class, started laughing as she spoke,

"Professor, if we share a shower at seven, what will you be like in class

at ten?"

I shrugged and said, "it might be a little strange at first but I am sure

that your curiosity about my body will quickly pass."

Everyone laughed and it seemed to break the tension of the meeting. When

everyone had settled down, the student continued, "well I was really more

concerned about your curiosity about my body than me about yours."

Everyone looked to me for my answer. "I am sure that is a concern, you are

all very attractive young ladies and I am sure that I would be curious.

However, if I am also naked then it is probably a simple trade and after I

look you over and you look me over, we will go on with our business.

Besides, I have a wife and changed my daughter's diaper many times, so I

have some idea of what you look like in the shower already."

Again everyone laughed and I was ready for another question. The next

questioner wondered about any strange things I was used to doing. I calmly

told them all, "I sleep in the nude and like to shave nude. But I imagine

I would keep the towel around my waist if anyone else was in the room."

Ann then said that she would get back with them for a final decision about

whether I was welcome. The floor President responded, "We have no problem,

he seems to have a sense of humor and all of us showered with guys last

semester. The only concern is if he sleeps in the nude, does he sleep walk

and what will he contribute for the next panty raid?"

I laughed but could think of no good answer.

My student then asked, "Since we have a dorm rule that we can have no

sleepovers with our boy friends, what will you do when your wife visits?"

"I would imagine that we would go to a motel. I would not want to be

responsible for any of you losing any sleep."

With that Ann and I left the building and returned to her office. She lead

off with the following, "I am not pushing this just because you have a

problem, but I am worried about that group and want to get an adult with

them. Several of the ladies on the faculty have approached me but I turned

them down because I did not want a volunteer with unknown motives."

I looked at the Director, "I understand, when I walked over here I

convinced myself that this was a bad idea. However, after talking with the

girls, I guess it would work out. I'll talk to the wife tonight and call

you in the morning."

My wife was stunned that I was even interested, but after I told her about

my visit and conversation she became concerned over whether I could do it.

She reminded me, "remember last summer on vacation, you did not want to

stay in the room when our daughter was in the shower. You also wanted me

to do something about the bikini she wore to the beach."

"Yeh, as I remembered you were no help. The next day you wore a bikini to

the beach and when we got back to the room you undressed in front of us

and walked into the bathroom for your shower. Then, later in bed, you did

everything to frustrate me, trying to get to make love to you with Annie

in the next bed."

"Yeah, that was fun. Now, as far as the room, I think it is fine for you

to move in on one condition, I get to stay in your room when I visit."

This last comment was the biggest shock, unless she was planning on not

showering, she would be required to use the shower room. The privacy

curtains were very limited and not really private.

The next day I called Ann and packed my things that night. The next

afternoon I moved in and some of the girls helped to carry my things in.

When I was all settled in, I was faced with my first problem, I had to go

to the bathroom.

I grabbed a towel and headed down the hallway. I hesitated before opening

the door but finally decided that it was OK and everyone expected me to

use the facilities.

I stepped in the room and saw my first naked female backside. One of the

girls was leaning in front of one of the urinals with her pants down by

her ankles. As I approached, she turned and with a smile, "some of us have

learned to use these, it really is much quicker."

She pulled up her pants and walked to the wash basin as I unzipped and

started to go. I did not look at her but was curious what she was doing. I

glanced at her and found her looking towards me. She turned away and was

gone before I finished.

Dinner in the dorm cafeteria was fun. Several of the students sat at my

table and we talked of many subjects including my classes. Compared to

eating at a fast food restaurant, it was a very pleasant evening.

I return to my room and read a little, checked my messages and then

decided that it was time to get ready for bed. I took off my clothes and

wrapped a towel around my waist. I picked up my kit bag and headed down

the hall. I saw no one in the hall or in the lounge. I walked into the

restroom and found it empty. I got my soap and headed for the shower room.

I looked at the curtained area and decided that it was not worth the

inconvenience. I hung my towel near the door and walked to the last shower

head. If someone did come in the room, I would be ten feet from my towel

when I was showering.

I proceeded to soap up and when it came time to wash my genitals, I turned

my back on the door. When I was rinsed off, I turned off the water and

turned to walk to my towel. As I turned, nine naked girls were standing

just inside the door. I recognized the president and two of my students.

I smiled and continued to walk to my towel. None of them moved as I

started to dry. I made no effort to cover up as I wiped down my arms and

back. The President finally spoke, "we decided that for all of us it would

be easier if we did it this way rather than dragging it out over the next

week."

I smiled and said, "thank you, I appreciate it."

"I am sure you do. Fifteen naked coeds are with you in the shower."

"Your right, I appreciate both your thoughts and the view."

"By the way, we expect you to shave and brush with no towel."

I was then dry and without wrapping the towel around me, I walked to the

sink and started to brush my teeth.

The girls were now in the showers and seemed to be having a good time.

Before I left, I stuck my head in the door of the shower and said, "Next

time could someone do my back?"

I walked back to my room and began to think about what had just happened.

Anytime I have ever thought about what a lady looks without her clothes, I

normally start to be aroused. This time, I found out what several young

women looked like naked and had no feelings of arousal until I was away

from them and trying to remember what had just happened.

I locked the room door and after putting my things away got in bed. As I

moved around the room I noticed that I was noticeably semi-hard. I

wondered what would be the reaction in shower room tomorrow. As I thought

about the reaction to my arousal, I became fully aroused and is my want

did not want to "waste a woody."

I lay in bed and finally gave in and began to stroke my manhood. I must

have been saving up because I made a real mess on my chest and stomach. I

was now in a bind, I had no private toilet to use, and I needed to keep

the sheets clean so that the maid would not know. My only option was to

get up and get my towel and wipe off.

I then settled down and went to sleep. The next morning I was awakened by

a light tapping on my door. I walked over and asked "who is there?"

It was Janie, one of my students, "I wanted to remind you, that the dining

hall closes in 30 minutes. I also wondered if you would have breakfast

with me?"

"Sure, I'll be ready in ten minutes."

She was standing in the hall when I came out of the room with my towel

wrapped around my waist. We walked towards the restroom and talked of the

basketball game that afternoon. I went into the restroom and she moved on

to the lounge to wait for me to get ready.

My plans were to rinse the towel of my dried spunk from last night and

also clean off any remnants on my stomach or chest. Two girls were

standing at the sinks and I could hear that someone was in the shower. I

laid my kit on the sink and walked to the urinal. I had decided that

urinating would be more of a concern than the showers. As I guessed, it

was difficult getting the flow started with two girls standing five feet

away.

Janie and I walked to lunch and sat in one of the tables. She talked all

through lunch and appeared to enjoy being with me.

After the game, I returned to the room and started to grade some homework.

At five a knock on the door preceded Janie announcing that it was time for

dinner. Again we sat together and were joined by three other students. The

rest of the evening was uneventful until it was time to get ready for bed.

I undressed and gathered my towel and kit then headed for the shower room.

It was empty when I arrived and I was fully soaped when Janie appeared at

the door and walked toward me.

I was wondering what she intended when she stopped at the shower head

beside me and started adjusting the water. When the temperature was OK she

started to soap up her legs and chest. She turned to me and asked, "I'll

do your back if you will do mine." Now I was really being to worry about

Janie's intent.

Even though I was naked in the same shower with one of the students with

the approval of the school, it did not relieve me from an obligation to

avoid improper contact with a student. I finally decided that a little

touching on the back was OK and reached for her soap. When she was soaped

from waist to neck I stepped back and handed the soap to Janie. She took

my soap and followed the same procedure with me.

I was nearly finished and only needed to soap up my genitals. I looked

over at Janie and she was casually soaping her breasts. I figured that

making a big deal would only bring attention to washing between my legs.

Janie glanced over at me as I washed and she immediately started to soap

her pubic area.

A few minutes passed and when we were dried and the teeth clean, we headed

down the hall. I said good night and retreated to my room. I called my

wife and let her know the events of the day. She immediately wanted to

know if I had showered and what had happened. I related the story of the

day and only down played the fact that all the girls had joined me

earlier. She seemed satisfied with my explanation and then began to kid me

about when the orgy would start. I declined to encourage her efforts and

explained again that my teaching position prohibited any contact with any

student. She laughed and the said good night.

The next day was Sunday, and nothing much happened. Janie made sure I ate

lunch and dinner. When it was bed time, she again joined me in the shower.

As I sat up in bed, I began to wonder what Janie was about. I could not

tell whether she was just lonely or was somehow interested in me. I

decided that she was not angling for an improved grade since she had made

no blatant effort to attract my attention.

The next week passed with no major problems. I was becoming famous on

campus as the professor living with the coeds. At lunch, Mrs. Ames, the

assistant housing director told me that the reservations for next fall

were up for the coed dorms.

To my surprise, she visited the dorm on Thursday and spent over an hour

with the floor president and several of the girls. When she finished she

knocked on my door. I was getting ready for bed and had just taken my

clothes off in anticipation of a shower. I opened the door to see who was

there and hurriedly wrapped my towel around my waist.

Mrs. Ames sat down in my only chair and I sat on the edge of the bed. She

reported to me about her conversation with my floor mates. She determined

that none of the girls had a problem with me living with them. One of them

mentioned that Janie seemed to be pestering me. I acknowledged all her

attention to me. I was then informed that her dad had died just before

school started.

This explained a little about Janie but did not really explain the

situation. I decided to resolve the situation as soon as possible.

Mrs. Ames left the room and I headed to the shower. Several of the girls

were already there and Janie soon joined me. No one reacted when I entered

and all included me in the conversation. As I was turning around to rinse

off, I found a naked Mrs. Ames standing at the door. "I decided to join

you and check out the facilities." Now Mrs. Ames was a very attractive

lady with a cute and trim body. I looked her over as she too looked me

over as we stared at each other for a few moments.

I walked towards her and took my towel and began to dry off. We continued

to talk as I dried. When I was done she moved into the shower and began to

wash her arms. I wrapped the towel around my waist and barely covered my

growing erection in time. By the time I was back to the room, I had a full

erection and was ready for some relief. As I started to slide my hand up

and down my penis, a knock on the door stopped my motion. I again covered

up and opened the door slightly. Mrs. Ames was wrapped in a towel that

barely covered her bottom while containing her breasts.

She smiled, "I hope you take of that problem, good night." I watched her

move down the hall as she let the towel drop exposing her attractive

backside.

The rest of the week passed with no incidents.

(To be continued)

Coed Dorm Ch. 02

by SexMic Â©

In the first chapter of this story, I told of my problems in finding

temporary housing as I started teaching at a liberal arts college in New

England. When my original interim housing was destroyed by an accident in

the boiler, I was offered an empty room in a coed dorm on a floor with an

all girl population. With only one shower and restroom, the girls and I

have accepted the situation and are all free to be naked in the showers

and halls.

After living at the complex for one week all my concerns were gone. Eating

and talking with the students was a new experience that I found to be very

enjoyable. One student named Janie was very attentive and I was trying to

figure out why.

On Friday night, Janie and I were alone at a table in the dining hall. We

had been discussing a variety of topics and Janie was very free about

expressing her opinions. I enjoyed the talk and finally when the

conversation waned, I asked, "Janie I really enjoy your company but I am

worried that you are cutting off your other friends and spending too much

time with me."

Janie did not immediately answer. We continued to look at each other and a

tear formed in left and then right eye. "I am sorry if I am bothering you

but I enjoy being with you."

"That's fine Janie but you can't avoid your friends."

"I know and I do not intend to embarrass you. But as you probably know, my

dad died last summer. I really miss him and when I came to your first

class, I started to cry because you reminded me so much of my dad. Then

when you moved in here, I nearly died and I can't help wanting to be with

you. I am sorry and will stay away in the future."

"Janie, I enjoy being with you. You are becoming like a daughter to me and

I enjoy being with you. On the other hand, you need someone besides me."

"You do not realize. You are just like my dad; you look like him, talk

like him and you do some of the same things. Most people do not realize

that after my mother left us, dad and I started doing many things

together. Like you, he liked to shave after a shower and even though I am

a little old, we took showers together and washed each other's back. When

you moved in, my dad was back and I did not want to lose him again."

"I am so sorry Janie. Do you have any other family?"

"Not really, my mother calls once in awhile and wanted me to visit over

the Holidays but I came back early."

"OK, now that we have all of this on the table, I know what to do. By the

way, when is breakfast tomorrow?"

That brought a big smile on her face. For the rest of the evening we

continued to talk and I began to imagine that Janie was my daughter.

On Thursday, a note went up on the board announcing that Rachel's mother

would be staying with her on Friday and Saturday. Attached was an

announcement that the floor would be closed to guests after 11:00 both

nights. I decided that I had better discuss with Rachel what arrangements

she wanted for me with her mother. When I finally got around to talking

with Rachel, she told me, "Mom's cool and knows there is a man living on

the floor. I don't know how she would handle it if you were in the shower

with her but it will be sort of fun to find out."

I was introduced to Rachel's mother on Friday and we both laughed over the

living arrangements. Later on, I was getting ready for bed when there was

a knock on the door. I wrapped the towel around me and opened the door.

Janie was waiting and told me, "Rachel sent me to ask you to take a

shower. Her mother is getting ready and Rachel wants you to join them."

I thought about it and decided that it was my normal routine, so why not.

I walked down the hall and entered the restroom. I hung my towel on the

hook and turned back to brush my teeth. With clean teeth, I walked into

the shower area. Rachel and her mother were facing away from me and didn't

notice me. When I turned on the water, Rachel's mother responded to the

noise and turned towards me. As soon as she realized it was me, she

screamed and tried to cover up with her hands. She finally recovered and

said, "What the hell?" She turned around and resumed washing as if I was

not there.

As she was drying off she made no effort to hide her breasts or pubes. I

tried not to stare but as usual, I had to look if just for a moment.

The next day, the campus activity director called at my office and asked

if we could get together. We set a time and I resumed my class prep.

David Raines had been the activity director for the school for the last

three years. He asked in a quiet voice, "The school has recognized a

Naturist club for several years. Last fall, the faculty advisor resigned

and the club was forced to become inactivity. Since you are living in a

coed environment, I wondered if you would be the advisor for the club?"

"What would I be responsible for?"

"Well, preceding advisors did not participate in the activities. What I

mean is, they did not undress. They basically attended the meetings and

activities."

"How active are they?"

"They meet once a month before they have a nude swim in the small pool in

the activity center. We reserve the pool for them and they usually have 50

or 60 kids attending."

"I assume most of them are guys?"

"No, the ratio is 2 girls to 1 guy. Most of the guys will not join because

they are afraid to undress. The guys who are active are generally attached

or pursuing one of the girl members."

"OK, I will think about it. Anything else I need to know?"

"No, but I would appreciate a yes, since so many students are involved."

"By the way, can a member of the staff be an advisor?"

"Yes, the school allows an administrator and/or a faculty member to be

club advisors."

As soon as he left my office, I picked up the phone and dialed Jan Ame's

office. After exchanging pleasantries I got to purpose of my call. "I was

just asked to become the advisor of the Naturist club and the first person

I thought of to help me was you. I learned last week that you seek out

coed nude social events and I thought this would be an excellent

opportunity for you to be with students and let them get to know your

better."

"Are you kidding me?"

"No, I will if you will."

"Let me think about it. I wonder if we or I should undress in front of the

students?"

"Well, I do it every day and on one occasion you did too."

"You are right, I will advise with you and we can decide what is proper

attire later."

I said good bye and immediately called Mr. Raine's office and told his

machine. "David, I will take that advisors job and I have lined up Jan to

be my co-advisor."

The following Wednesday was the first meeting of the Naturist club. The

members were all excited that they again were able to have a meeting.

After a rather boring business meeting, everyone adjourned to the only

dressing room that was attached to the small pool. I guess a coed dressing

area was OK if everyone's intent was to undress and be naked with each

other.

Jan and I walked onto the pool deck and found chairs to observe the pool.

We chatted about the weather and a few of the kids in the club. Both of us

avoided discussing whether we should join in the fun. After watching the

kids play pool volleyball I said, "The water sure looks inviting, I think

I will join them."

I stood up and unbuttoned my shirt and pulled it down my arms. I then

unbuckled my pants and pulled them down. This exposed my swim suit as I

walked to the edge of the pool. Jan looked at me with a look that could

kill if she had the chance. I joined in the pool activities until everyone

was ready for a break. As I moved to the edge of the pool, I looked up to

find Jan walking out of the dressing room without any swimsuit.

"Well I guess you have decided on the proper attire for the advisors." I

laughed as I pulled my suit down and tossed it on the pool deck. For the

rest of time we swam in the pool as naked as the kids.

When the swim time was over we all adjourned to the dressing area. Ms.

Ames and I took a shower before dressing. Most of the kids just dressed

and left.

As we walked out, "that was fun. I look forward to next month." I said

with a smile. I walked back to the dorm and packed a few things for my

trip home the next night.

My trip home was uneventful, the flight was on time and my wife and

daughter picked me up. After a quick greeting, we drove to a favorite

restaurant for dinner. After a pleasant time, we drove to the house and

sat down for some TV sports.

My daughter asked me about the school and classes. Neither she nor my wife

asked or wanted to talk about my living arrangements. At 10:30, it was

time to get ready for bed. We all headed for the bedrooms and as usual I

undressed for my evening shower. I had been under the water for only a

short time when the shower curtain was pulled back and my wife and

daughter were outside. Both were naked and my daughter said, "Dad, we

thought you might want some company in the shower. We know that you are

used to showering with naked females, so we decided to make you feel at

home."

They both proceeded to step into the shower with me. Even though it was an

oversize shower, it was a little crowed with all three of us. Later after

we had dried off and I was enjoying the after glow of sex with my wife, I

started to think about what all had happened tonight.

First, I had seen my daughter naked for the first time in many years. My

wife and she joined me in the shower. Because of the small space, I had

touched my daughter's body several times with my penis which reacted to

situation. By the time we were drying off, I was slightly erect in front

of my daughter and her mother.

Later my wife got in bed without any pajamas and we made love. She did not

get up to clean up and we snuggled in the nude enjoying the wet spot on

the sheets. When I awoke in the morning, my wife was still beside me and

we again had sex, a rarity for us in the morning.

Other than sex again that night, the weekend was normal and the hours flew

by till it was time for me to leave. My wife informed me that she was

planning to visit me and we were going to look for a house. We decided

that the best time would be in two weeks. She also told me that she wanted

to stay in the dorm with me.

The next two weeks passed quickly and the night before my wife was to

arrive, she called and told me that our daughter wanted to come with her

and stay with her dad. I tried to discourage that idea but finally

consented.

After hanging up the phone, I walked down to Janie's room. "Hi, are you

going to be here for the next week."

"Sure, why?"

"My wife and daughter are arriving tomorrow and I wondered if my daughter,

Julie could stay with you?"

"Sure, I would love to have her. Since, we share a dad, we'll sort of be

sisters?"

The next day I picked up my family at the airport and headed back for the

dorm. Janie had ridden with me and she was getting to know Julie in the

back seat. My wife talked about the people who were supposedly interested

in out house and the rumor that one couple wanted the house in forty days.

I parked the car and between Janie, Julie and I we carried all the stuff

to the rooms in one trip. Janie and Julie were becoming the best of

friends even though there was four years difference in their ages.

My wife met some of the girls and we walked into my room just before

eleven. After putting all her clothes in the closet, I told her that it

was time to get ready for bed. I undressed and gathered my toiletries in

preparation for evening shower. Ever since she had announced that she

wanted to stay with me, I wondered how she would handle the nudity of the

girls on the floor and also how she would get around taking a shower.

As I started to leave the room, she said. "Wait for me, I need to shower

and brush my teeth." She immediately undressed and wrapped a towel around

her body and headed for the door. We walked down the hall and entered the

restroom. We took care of our other needs and walked to the shower room.

Two girls were in the shower already and both said "hi" as we walked in. I

hung my towel on the first hook and waited for my wife to either hand up

her towel or go into the privacy stalls.

To my surprise, she put her towel beside mine and followed me to the right

side showers. The other girls were finishing and after drying headed out

into the hall. My wife and I were now in the shower alone.

"Wash my back, please."

I smiled and said, "sure." I soaped up a cloth and began to wash down her

back. When I had covered everything between her waist and shoulders, she

took my hand and put it on her bottom.

"You missed a spot."

I started to wash her buttocks and then leaned down to wash down her legs.

When I finished with her feet, she turned around and told me, "you might

as well do the front too."

I stood back up and began to soap up between her legs before moving up to

her breasts. The water had already aroused my wife's nipples and I could

tell that she was becoming sexually aroused. After we had rinsed the soap

off, I put my hand back between her legs and found that she was not only

wet on the outside from the water but also in side with all the juices

flowing from her vagina. I slipped first one then two fingers into sex as

my thumb gently touched her hooded clitoris.

When ever my wife's clitoris pops out of its protective hood, she normally

was ready for sex. My fingers felt her arousal and my other hand was

around her back. I could tell that she was starting to relax and I easily

slipped a third finger into her vagina.

She pulled away after a short kiss and turned her back towards me. She

bent over and pushed her butt into my body. I too was becoming aroused and

was now fully erect. She turned her head towards me, and said in a soft

voice, "Please, fuck me."

My wife had never used that word before nor had she ever given any

indication of wanting to risk public sex. I guess the idea of nudity in

public caused her to want sex regardless of where we were.

I slipped my penis into her vagina with ease and we quickly got a rhythm

of thrusts. My arousal was such that I would not be able to hold back and

after only a few strokes she started to moan and I could feel the pressure

build in my groin. Her body stopped moving and tensed up as I sprayed my

seed into her body. She put her hands on the wall to steady herself as she

regained her awareness. I started to recover quickly as I realized where

we were. My penis deflated and slipped out of my wife.

As my wife stood up, we were both startled by very soft clapping behind

us. I turned and found Janie and Julie standing naked at the doorway

watching us. Our daughter came to us and put her arms around both of us.

"Please don't be mad at us for watching, it was such a beautiful sight

watching you and mom make love. I really appreciate the chance to share

this with you."

My wife was beat red from the heat of the sex and the blush from the shock

and embarrassment of being observed. As we stood talking with Janie and

Julie, I looked down and noticed that my wife had our sex fluids running

down her inner thighs.

After a few minutes we regained our composure and quickly rinsed off and

walked to our towels. After quickly drying off, we wrapped the towel

around our waists and with my wife topless we headed down the hall to my

room.

Back in the room, my wife dropped her towel and put her arms around me. "I

guess that worked out OK. I never expected to have sex in front out

daughter and another girl."

"I think they appreciated the opportunity. I know that Janie is as

experienced as Julie with boys. I guess seeing sex as a love event rather

than a recreational activity is good. Besides, it was good sex and I

enjoyed it."

"Me, too."

After kissing and holding each other we fell into bed and resumed

deliberate foreplay which led to more sensual sex.

On the following Wednesday, the Naturist Club was meeting again. I had

made arrangements to miss the meeting since I expected that my family

would not want to go and I was not going to leave them for the evening. At

dinner, Janie joined the three of us and we talked of many things but

again avoided discussing Friday night in the showers.

My wife had been acting like a new bride, each night she either was

receptive or initiated sex. We had showered several times but so far

nothing exciting had yet happened. At the end of dinner, Janie asked, "are

you going to the Naturist Club meeting tonight?"

I smiled and said, "No, I made arrangements to miss the meeting and spend

the evening with the family."

My wife all of sudden acted very mad. "Are you ashamed of me? Don't you

want me to skinny-dip with some students?"

I stammered and said, "I just assumed that you would not want to go."

My wife looked me in the eye and with a smile, "you would have been right

last week, but this week I would like to go swimming in the buff."

"Dad, what is the Naturist Club?" My daughter asked with a most innocent

look.

"Well it is a club of students here on campus. They meet once a month and

go for a swim."

"That sounds like fun."

"Yes it does, your dad forgot to tell you that before they get in the

pool, they all take their clothes off. That is called going for a skinny

dip."

Janie looked at me, "how many members are there?"

"Last month we had 56 students." I said with the sound of authority.

Janie looked at Julie and I could tell they were communicating without

talking. Julie looked at me, "can Janie and I go with you?"

"Yeh, can I go too?" My wife asked in a very emphatic voice.

"Sure you two can go."

"What about me? Janie asked.

"It is up to you. I am sure we will all be welcome and you kids will have

fun."

The four of us arrived just as the meeting was starting. We took seats in

the back with Ms. Ames. I introduced my family and we sat through the

meeting. With adjournment, everyone headed for the dressing room. My wife

did not hesitate and beat me and Ms. Ames getting undressed.

Janie and Julie were a little slower and everyone else was in the pool

when they came out of the dressing room. They quickly jumped in the pool

and within a few minutes were enjoying all the activities. The three

adults stayed on the deck and made sure everyone was safe. Finally, my

wife pulled me into the water and we joined in the activities. Ms. Ames

joined us in the pool and we joined in a water basketball game.

I found that the purpose of the game was not to get the ball yourself but

to keep your opponents from being able to get the ball. As a result, there

were many times when you were groped by an opponent or you inadvertently

touched a female's breasts or between her legs. The girls were not bashful

in grabbing at the guys and as we climbed out of the pool after the game

most of the guys were at least partially erect.

During the game, Janie was on the other team and on at least two occasions

touched my pubic area. I also inadvertently touched the breasts of Janie

and one time I brushed Julie. However, the best feel was at the expense of

Ms. Ames when I cupped her breast and pulled her back into my body. After

I apologized, she backed away and gave me a big smile. She reached out and

cupped my jewels and told me, "I guess we are even."

Again, most of the kids dressed and left very quickly. The four of us

joined Ms. Ames

Two days later, Julie and my wife flew back home.

Six months later

With my family settled into our new home, we all enjoyed a going away

party in the dorm. For old times, the girls insisted that I take one more

shower at the end of the party. I borrowed a towel which my wife and I

shared. I realized that I was going to miss seeing all these naked females

each day. Even though my wife and daughter were nude a lot at home, it was

fun being one of the "girls" in the shower.

We settled into our new life. Janie came over at least once a week for

dinner and will be joining us for a trip south during spring break. Julie

will finish High School and plans to attend the college.

My wife and I still attend the Naturist Club meetings and plan to visit a

nude beach in Florida. This summer we will enjoy our backyard pool. I have

increased the privacy fences so we will be able to skinny dip at any time.

Julie is very comfortable with her body and does not hesitate to be nude

with others. She has promised to convert her boy friend this summer.

My three months in the Coed Dorm was an experience that changed my whole

family's life style. With the exception of the sex in the shower, nothing

really exciting happened. Seeing thirty naked coeds during the week was

always enjoyable but after a few days was not really sexually stimulating.

If any of you have the opportunity, try a coed dorm.