Hannah's education

Hannah had just completed her degree in music at Cambridge University and was looking forward to starting her career as a music director at St. Saviours Church in Poole. She had heard that it was a lively church with a youthful congregation of mostly students and families all looking forward to modern music being introduced into their services.

From her birthplace in Sheffield, Hannah had enjoyed a comfortable, middle class upbringing in quite a conservative community where everyone was polite and in many ways, quite repressed. Feelings and emotions were usually suppressed and her peers were always expected to conduct themselves in a way that was seen to be very ‘correct and proper’.

It was the start of August when Hannah checked into the lodgings she was to share for the first 12 months of her contract -a compact granny annex on the side of a large house belonging to the Wilson family. The Wilsons were stout supporters of the Church and had for many years, offered semi permanent lodgings to visiting church folk, such as youth leaders, missionaries and new members of church staff such as Hannah.

Because she had arrived in the middle of the holidays, very few things would be happening for a few weeks so Hannah had decided to spend some time familiarising herself with the local surroundings. It was a gloriously sunny Saturday morning when Hannah decided to explore the coast. From her family background, Hannah had her copy of the National Trust guidebook with her and had read about a National Trust beach called Studland Bay. Being keen on all things National Trust, Hannah decided to go and explore this bay and took the Poole ferry across to the Studland peninsula.

Consulting her newly acquired map, Hannah began walking along the road towards the NT car park. After a few minutes she noticed a large number of cars parked on the edge of the road and paths leading through the dunes in the direction of the sea. Hannah took one of the paths, it seemed a main route through the trees and sure enough as she walked along it, it straightened out leading directly towards the beach. After a few dozen yards Hannah took her shoes off, the rucksack on her back had started to make her sweat so she swung it over one shoulder and loosened a button on her blouse. Straightening up she saw a sign that sent Goosebumps right down her tummy, it read “Beware, Naturists may be encountered beyond this point”. Hannah was shocked, she had never expected to encounter such a sign, nor did she expect to have such an excited reaction, she didn’t know whether to turn and run in a panic, or to press on, not knowing what she would see. Would everyone be naked? Would the be having sex with each other?, how much like Sodom & Gomorrah would it be?

Hannah stood, breathing heavily for a minute or two, as she did a young couple, of roughly her own age, walked past her, “Hi” said the girl, “Morning” said the guy. “erm, oh, yes, good morning” stammered Hannah. ‘These people look quite normal’, she though to herself as she watched them stroll arm in arm down the path. Plucking up a huge amount of courage, Hannah decided to follow the couple to the beach. ‘They look nice enough, it can’t be that awful where they are going’ she thought. Inside her, she could already feel waves of excitement crawling around her tummy, she was doing something very naughty, she was going to see naked people! She had never seen a naked man in her life, even her father would always cover up with a towel after a bath, Hannah realised she had no real idea what a natural man’s penis looked like, and today she was going to see one. She realised she was breathing heavily as she climbed up a rise in the dunes, and not just because of the exertion of the walk, she was actually feeling a huge wave of adrenalin as the excitement of the moment surged through her body. Then she saw him. Standing slightly above and to her right, at the top of a sand dune. A man, probably in his thirties, short hair on his head, a huge amount of hair on his chest, and his tummy, then…a final crop of curly hair and… his penis, hanging down. But not just a penis, a huge pair (to Hannah’s inexperienced eyes) of testicles. The man smiled and turned away slowly, he had seen Hannah’s reaction and had guessed it was her first time at the beach. The way she had stopped, stared, and the way her mouth had gaped open when she saw him. He liked that, that was partly why he stood there, sadly though he had to turn away so that he did not embarrass the girl by becoming erect in front of her eyes.

Hannah shook herself, realising what had just happened, her face flushed red with embarrassment. She had just stared openly at a naked man’s penis while he had been looking at her. She didn’t know what to do, or what to think, all of her upbringing had told her that this was wrong, yet at the same time she felt a soft release between her legs as her pussy lubricated itself with excitement, it felt like a relief, like it was OK, it was natural, she had seen a naked man and her pussy had responded for her without her thinking about it. She could feel her heart beating in her ears as she walked over the final rise in the dunes, she saw the sea. Then she saw what looked like a perfectly normal seaside scene. Umbrellas, windbreaks, families playing in the sea, people building sandcastles, throwing Frisbees, playing bat and ball, just like her family holidays in Blackpool.

With the sun on her face, Hannah started to walk along the beach, it was mid morning by this time and there were already several hundred people on the beach that she could see. As she got closer to the people on the beach, she could see, they were nearly all naked. Making sure she didn’t stare, and keeping her mouth firmly closed, Hannah walked slowly along the beach marvelling at the boldness of these people to sit, lie or stand there stark bollock naked, literally, ‘now I know where the term comes from’ though Hannah as she looked at another pair of balls swinging below the ass of a man leaning over right in front of her.

Distracted by the sight of a grown man’s anus, Hannah did not see the beach ball heading towards her and as it bumped into her she stumbled and tripped into the surf, falling headlong just as a wave was hitting the shore. She was drenched. Her rucksack fell from her shoulder and landed on the towel between a couple who were just in the process of stripping off and were starting to oil each other with suntan lotion. “Oops, are you al right”, a girl’s voice said. Hannah looked up into the faces of the couple she had seen on the path earlier. “Ah we meet again” said the man, “are you OK?”

Hannah was not OK. She was soaking wet, and as she was out for a day’s exploring rather than swimming, she did not have a towel to dry herself on, a change of dry clothes or a swimming costume. She explained this to the couple who introduced themselves as Lydia and Rich, a local couple who often came to the beach at the weekend.
“well that’s OK” said Lydia, you can borrow one of our towels, and you can hang your clothes over our windbreak to dry”. Lydia was already topless by this time and Hannah started to realise the situation she was in. Lydia’s breasts were a beautiful tanned colour all over, no tan-lines at all, she was obviously an experienced naturist, Hannah had never gone topless on a beach never mind what Lydia was suggesting. “But I can’t…I mean I’ve never….” Stammered Hannah. “Never what?” said Lydia smiling kindly, “Never gone naturist? Don’t worry, everyone here is naked, no one will stare, it’s normal” and with that Lydia stood up and with one deft movement, slid her panties to the ground, stepping out to reveal a completely shaven pussy. Hannah’s mouth fell open again as she stared at Lydia’s pussy, now bare, and revealed to the world, just inches away from her face.

“Really, it’s all right” said Rich, “look, you can stay here with us, you’ll be perfectly safe” and with that he stood up to drop his shorts to the ground, as he stood Hannah watched as in what seemed like slow motion, Rich’s penis was unveiled to her. Once again Hannah felt a surge in her stomach and a loosening of her pussy as her juices began to flow with the excitement of seeing a man’s penis, this time one that was much close to her own age, and to her inexperienced eyes seemed huge. “I can see you like that idea Rich!” said Lydia quietly, recognising the semi that Richard was trying to suppress. His penis had begun to fill with blood, making it lengthen and fill out, but stopping just short of causing any sort of erection.

“Look, I’ll go for a cool off in the sea while you girls sort things out between you” said Rich as he jogged over the surf and dived into the sea. ‘And not a moment too soon’ thought Rich as he relaxed control and felt his cock stiffen into a full erection, thankfully hidden now under the water. The thought of a naturist-virgin, a newbie, had really turned him on. The thought of seeing her breasts, exposed to the world for the first time, the tanlines she would have, ‘I wonder what her c\*nt looks like?, she must still be a virgin’ he thought, letting his mind wander wildly before bringing himself under control. ‘Calm down, you need to go back on shore soon, you can’t do that with a huge great flagpole announcing your arrival to the world’. Rich squatted down and let the sea support him as he watched Lydia talking to Hannah, Lydia was crouching with her back to Rich, her butt was one of those where the ass cheeks seem to start very high up and stay slightly parted so he had a great view of her asshole and her labia lips as she squatted there. ‘You’re certainly not an Inny in the lips department my old girl are you’ though Rich, imagining sucking her labia lips into his mouth as he had done the night before when they spent a delightful hour making love. His erection throbbed harder now than ever, ‘Oh well, might as well relax and enjoy the view’ thought Rich as he settled down to watch the action on the beach.

Meanwhile, Lydia had settled Hannah onto their groundsheet and was gently persuading her that it was OK, really, to take all of her wet clothes off, and that actually, they would look a real mess if she just kept them on. The windbreak afforded some protection to one side and Lydia moved the end around behind them so that Hannah had a 90 degree screen to shelter behind.

“Come on, let me help you out of those wet clothes” said Lydia gently, “at least take your blouse and skirt off”. Hannah thought about this. It wouldn’t be too bad if she did that, she had a pretty bra on that might pass for a bikini, but her panties, ‘oh no’ thought Hannah ‘I have got my sensible underwear on, the big pants with the rip under the elastic, how embarrassing’ Hannah unbuttoned the rest of her blouse, it felt strange to be doing this in the open, without a huge changing-towel wrapped around her, much easier of course, no hopping about getting sand everywhere. Lydia helped to pull the soaking blouse off Hannah’s arms and hung it on the windbreak. Hannah’s bra gleamed in the sunlight. She hadn’t really compared her breasts to anyone’s before but as she sat there looking at Lydia, she felt quite smug. Lydia had small pointy breasts, maybe an A or B cup at most, with quite puffy nipples. Hannah had quite fulsome size D breasts, that supported themselves even without a bra and whose nipples pointed proudly upwards, especially when she was excited, as she was now. She had made the decision, the bra was almost transparent anyway because of the water, she reached behind herself and unclipped the strap, leaning forward and shaking her shoulders, she slid the bra down her arms and off her breasts. Rich moaned as he watched Hannah’s breasts being revealed this way. The gleaming white skin contrasting with the pinky brown of her nipples made his penis shoot to attention once again. ‘Oh bugger’ thought Rich ‘ looks like another 5 minutes cooling off is needed’.

Having passed her Bra to Lydia, Hannah instinctively rubbed her hands over her breasts, just as she would have done in the privacy of her bedroom. Realizing that people might think she was playing with herself she suddenly stopped and looked up embarrassed at Lydia who had been watching Hannah out of the corner of her eyes. “Don’t worry Han, just be natural, if your titties need a rub after taking your bra off, then give them a rub” and to prove it, Lydia did just that, cupping her breasts in her hands and pulling her nipples out with a little pinch “Oops, that’s better” said Lydia as she stroked her breasts, enjoying the feel of her erect nipple sunder the palms of her hands “Just like you are rubbing lotion in” and closing her eyes, she rubbed a little too long for Hannah’s liking, but being very polite, Hannah did not say anything. Rich meanwhile was struggling in the water, twice now his right hand had started stroking his cock instinctively, but he controlled himself both times, teasing himself with the expectation of a monster orgasm later.

“I’d better get out of this skirt” mumbled Hannah kneeling up and slackening the button at the top of her cotton skirt, standing up she dropped the skirt to her feet and lifted it up with her foot. As Lydia hung the skirt up, Hannah thought about her panties, they were soaking wet, mostly translucent anyway and had a great big hole in them. With only a little hesitation, she stuck her thumbs in the waistband and with one movement she dropped them to her knees as she sat down on the groundsheet. Kicking her feet to remove her knickers, she hurriedly bundled them up and stuck them in the pocket of her rucksack. Glimpsing a puzzled look from Lydia Hannah mumbles “Too much like Bridget Jones on a big-pants day” and started to snigger, Lydia laughed out loud too and somehow Hannah felt OK, relaxed, normal to be naked in front of strangers, they were just ordinary people too.

“Here, you’d better cover up” said Lydia passing the sun oil to Hannah “Especially those white bits” she smiled, Hannah laughed too, aware of just how white her breasts were compared to her arms and legs. “Let me see” mused Lydia “Full size swimming costume, no bikini and definitely never topless?” – “Too true” said Hannah, “I would have died if someone had told me I would be sitting naked on a beach today surrounded by strangers” . “Why?” said Lydia, “You’ve got a lovely body, here, stand up and let me oil your back and legs” Hannah stood up, very aware that she was now totally exposed to the world, completely naked, with a stranger stroking her naked back, and buttocks. As Lydia’s hands smoothed the oil over Hannah’s shoulders Hannah felt super sensitive, her nipples felt the faintest or breeze as the wind blew over her body, a sensation she had never experienced before. As if in response, Hannah’s nipples hardened and became even more pointed as Hannah felt Lydia’s hands massage the oil into her back. Lydia was not unaware of the effect she was having, but careful not to disturb Hannah, quickly moved her hands down to the back of Hannah’s legs to spread the oil more evenly, accidentally stroking a little too high between Hannah’s legs, Lydia gently touched the innermost point of Hannah’s thigh with a fingertip, not quite touching Hannah’s pussy lips, but close enough for Hannah to moan out loud and sway on her feet.

“Here you go” said Lydia Cheerfully, as if she hadn’t noticed anything, “Better finish yourself off”, and passing the oil to Hannah’s now trembling hand, Lydia excused herself and went to join Rich in the sea.

Hannah was in a daze as she rubbed the oil over her breasts, now she was openly fondling her breast under the cover of rubbing sun oil in, revelling in the freedom of the open air around her nipples, and not a little excited about the thought of people looking at her. Quickly Hannah finished rubbing the oil over herself and regaining her composure she sat down, looking out to sea where Rich and Lydia were splashing each other in the surf.

Now that she had some time to herself, Hannah began to look around the beach. Slightly behind her were another couple, perhaps late twenties, but amazingly, she must have been 7 months pregnant, she was sitting up leaning back on her hands with her legs apart and again – her pussy was completely shaven apart from one strip of hair leading from the top of her slit up her tummy. Hannah looked down at herself, then across to a woman walking along the seafront, her pubes were trimmed to about one inch wide all down to the top of her slit, after which her pussy lips were completely shaven. Hannah realised, that apart from one or two old ladies on the beach, all of the women had trimmed or shaved their pubic hair in some manner. Hannah decided that her bush was looking decidedly scruffy and that she must do something about it before she came next time. ‘Next time’ Hannah realised that she had already decided that she would return to the beach, in just a few short hours, she had become a naturist.

**Part 2**
Lydia had run out into the sea as soon as she could after realising that she had accidentally touched Hannah in a sensitive spot. She felt a bit strange and naughty as she had never touched another woman like that before. Running up to Rich she called “Hiya Babe, how you doing?” then seeing the look in his eyes, she guessed of the stirrings in his groin and shot a hand down between his legs to check as she hugged him for a kiss. “Well hello big boy. I trust that you have been thinking of me to get this hard?” She was teasing him, she knew it was the excitement of seeing Hannah revealing her body for the first time that had turned him on. “Well??” she asked.
“Yes of course I was thinking of you” Rich mumbled unconvincingly.
“Oh don’t be silly”, sniggered Lydia, “It’s OK, I don’t mind that you’ve got turned on by what’s just happened. It was the strangest thing wasn’t it?.. I’m a bit tingly myself actually” and the more she thought about it, the more she realised that she was quite aroused by all of the unexpected events of the morning. Lydia was feeling a bit horny.

Holding Rich’s cock firmly under the water Lydia whispered in his ear “Go, on, tell me your fantasy. What would you do with Hannah if you could do anything?”.
“I can’t say that!” Gasped Richard “It’s not nice on you to talk about doing stuff with other women.”
“No, It’s OK, really” whispered Lydia, You might get me turned on too.” By this time Lydia was actually getting very turned on. She loved Rich to talk to her when they were having sex, it turned her on to hear him describe what he was going to do to her intimate parts and to describe fantasies of imaginative activities they might get up to, but never really did. Lydia slid her free hand down between her legs and slipped a finger between her lips to gently stroke her clitoris, she could feel her own slippery juices competing with the salty water of the sea as her finger slid gently inside herself.

Rich stood shoulders deep in the water looking towards where Hannah sat on the beach. She was completely naked now and was running her hands through her shoulder length, light brown almost blonde hair. He let his eyes take in her naked body, reassured now that Lydia would not object to his attentions for another woman. Hannah had tucked herself back into the corner of the windbreak and was leaning back on her hands, so while she was quite well sheltered from the beach, she was in full view from the sea. As Rich watched, Hannah was looking down at her naked body. Rich’s eyes traced the shape of her white breasts, down over her stomach past her navel and down to her unruly bush of brown hair. Almost on cue, as his eyes reached between her legs Hannah parted her knees and began inspecting something on the inside of her thigh. ‘An open crotch shot’ thought Rich as he stared at the space between her legs. Unfortunately Hannah’s pubic hair was so dense that apart from a tiny glimpse of pink, Rich could not make out the shape of her c\*nt at all. Disappointed he let his eyes wonder back up to Hannah’s quite superb breasts.
“Well” whispered Lydia Hoarsely “I’m waiting”, Lydia’s eyes looked to the beach where she too could watch Hannah as she sat alone, unknowingly exposing herself to them in the sea. Lydia gently began stroking Rich’s cock under the water.

“OK” mumbled Rich, enjoying the hand job “here we go”. And looking directly at Hannah’s naked body, Rich began to describe his fantasy, a fantasy that he knew he couldn’t achieve with Lydia, but that he hoped wouldn’t upset her.
“She’s lying on her back and I’m straddling her breasts, my balls tickle her nipples and her tits swell with excitement. I’m hard and I lay my cock between her tits. Hannah pushes her tits together, making her nipples touch, with my cock between her breasts. I fuck her tits.” Rich knew he was on new ground here as Lydia had such small tits, it was not possible to tit fuck her, so this was something he could only ever do with another woman. He wasn’t sure how Lydia would react. She said nothing but continued stroking his cock under the water so he continued without taking his eyes of Hanna’s tits.
“I take a turn to squeeze Hannah’s tits together around my cock and she grabs my ass, pulling the cheeks apart and sliding a finger up my ass” Lydia smiled, she knew that the end of her finger up Rich’s asshole would send him over the edge and guarantee a huge wad of spunk within seconds. She knew what was coming next.
“I shoot my load from between Hannah’s tits, the first spurt hits her chin and as she looks down, the next spurt hits her nose and eyes. I keep cumming and after four or five spurts, her face is glistening with globs of my cum. With her eyes closed because of my cum, I gently lift her head and slide my cock in her mouth so that she can clean me off with her tongue” Richard’s voice faltered, he was on the verge of cumming.
“Go on” whispered Lydia hoarsely. Rich looked down at Lydia’s face and realised that she was on the verge of cumming herself. While wanking him off, she had been frigging herself and was now within seconds of an orgasm.
“I daren’t” Rich whispered.
“GO ON” pleaded Lydia, poised on the verge of ecstasy
.
“OK” Rich gasped. “As Hannah sucks my cock clean, you come over to us and lick my spunk off Hannah’s face, you lick her eyelids clean so she can watch, you suck it all up and hold it in your mouth as much as you can so that when I pull my cock out of her mouth, you can dribble my cum into her open mouth and kiss her, with your tongues inside each others mouths, playing with my spunk as you kiss. Anggghhh” Rich arched his back and came under water, shooting great gobs of sperm into the sea. As he did, he felt Lydia relax against him having had enormous shooting waves of orgasm through her body.
They held on to each other. Post orgasm, Rich was worried that he had upset Lydia with his fantasy, including two things that they had never discussed, tit fucking and three in a bed, with another woman.
“You OK?” he whispered looking worriedly down at Lydia’s face that was buried in his shoulder. He needn’t have been concerned. Lydia looked up with a huge grin on her face.
“Fucking awesome” she said “That was the best orgasm I’ve had without a cock inside me.
“Without MY cock inside you, you mean?” smiled Richard. Lydia just laughed and shook her head in a non-committal way.

“C’mon, let’s go back, keep Hannah company and get some sun” and pulling Rich by the hand, Lydia skipped through the surf towards the beach. Rich followed a little reluctantly as he was still nursing a diminishing but still noticeable erection so he paused a while to let it fully recede before exposing his penis above the water. Lydia dropped onto the groundsheet next to Hannah.
“Was that nice?” asked Hannah Innocently.
“Oh yes, Lovely!” smiled Lydia as she lay back on her towel next to the naive newbie naturist who had unknowingly been the subject of the best fantasy masturbation game Lydia had ever been part of.

**Part 3**

When Rich got back to the beach, Lydia and Hannah were already chatting. Girl talk by the sound of it, so Rich lay back on his towel, put on his shades and picked up his book. Opening it to a random page he then proceeded to ignore the words but to look over the top or sides of the book to watch the other naked people on the beach. He knew Lydia had sussed this ruse as he could never explain the story of the books he took, but she never seemed to mind too much.

The morning passed peacefully, Rich enjoyed watching the more exhibitionist couples as they promenaded along the sea front. These people were there to be looked at and never seemed to mid as eyes followed them as they walked along the shore. One middle aged woman in particular seemed to relish her nakedness and noticing Rich looking at her as she walked down the beach, she stopped on her return with her back to Rich and bent down right in front of him, apparently to pick up a shell she had seen. Rich knew that the way she bent was meant to offer him the best and most open view of her asshole and pussy, as indeed it did. Rich enjoyed a few seconds studying here shaved pussy lips and unshaved asshole as the woman stood legs apart bent over in front of him. He jumped slightly as he recognised the woman tense and release her pelvic floor muscles which made her labia lips part slightly, revealing the opening of her c\*nt. Richard smiled as he imagined his cock entering that love hole and he had to shift his position somewhat to cover his stirring member. Having recovered the ‘shell’ the woman straightened and without a glance walked on along the beach, leaving Rich with a big smile on his face. ‘I love exhibitionists’ he thought.

As midday passed, the three new friends shared their lunch, with Hannah still seated firmly in the corner of the windbreak. Rich did occasionally get a glimpse of pink between Hannah’s legs but she seemed to sit very carefully so as not to reveal too much flesh to anyone.

Soon after lunch Hannah realised that she had been drinking a lot of water, it was a hot day after all and the excitement of the morning’s events had left her with a somewhat dry throat. Now nature was calling and Hannah knew that she would have to make a dash for the sea to relieve herself. The butterflies started again. She had become used to sitting naked, hidden behind the windbreak with only a few people in the sea able to see her, but now she would have to stand in the open, in the sea, where everyone would see her. ‘Nothing for it’ she thought and with a quiet word to Lydia, she stood up and jogged briskly into the sea, without looking left or right, afraid of seeing who might be looking at her. When she was in the sea, she crouched down to hide her breasts and turned round to face the beach. She wasn’t very far out and was acutely aware that everyone on the beach would know why she was there and what she was doing. This made it hard for her to relax but eventually she was able to complete her task and was able to pause to view the people on the beach.

From her vantage point in the sea, Hannah was surprised how many people there were on the beach in front of her. Mostly couples settled in behind windbreaks, the occasional family, and one or two single people, mostly men she noticed, taking time to feast her eyes on the exposed penises and testicles she was now getting used to seeing.

Bringing her eyes back to Rich and Lydia, Lydia waved and as Hannah waved back she realised that she was now standing up in the waist deep water, with her pussy still covered but her breasts glistening in the sun. As she lowered her hand from the wave her eye caught a movement under an umbrella next to her spot on the beach, it was a young guy, probably late teens, sitting reading a book, or rather looking over a book, under his sunglasses and staring right at Hannah’s tits. Hannah was shocked and immediately crouched down so her tits were covered. The guy looked away, he knew he had been clocked looking and was embarrassed. Hannah watched him, he wasn’t very tanned himself and didn’t look as old as Rich, maybe he had not been to the nude beach very often, maybe it was his first time too, as she looked at him, she could see that he did not have a tan on his body apart from (like her) his arms and face.

Hannah began to feel some empathy for the young guy. He looked quite sweet really, and anyway what was wrong with him looking at her tits, she was on a nude beach and had chosen to take her clothes off. Hannah stood up, this time with more confidence. ‘Yes you can look at my tits if you like’ she thought, and with one eye kept on the lad she brushed the water down the front of her breasts, enjoying the feel of the breeze on her wet skin. Her nipples started to harden, goosebumps covered her skin, and not just from the cold. Hannah was beginning to enjoy showing her body to a stranger. ‘Go on then, Feast your eyes’ she thought with a tingle of naughty excitement appearing in her stomach.
Hannah watched the lad as he lowered his book into his lap, he kept his face pointed down at the book but she could tell he was watching her over the top of his sunglasses. Then she looked at the book, or rather, below the book. Hannah had never seen an erection in real life, and it took her a second to realise what she was seeing, buy, yes, the lad was fighting down a stiffy. Pressing down on his cock with his book, Hannah watched as the lad changed position to roll over onto his stomach and saw briefly the young man’s cock spring to attention as the pressure was released and just before it was hidden against the beach towel. His cock was very pale, not like Rich’s, and smaller, less hair ‘He is younger I suppose’. Hannah brought herself back to reality ‘Goodness’ she thought, here I am comparing men’s Penises while standing naked in the sea. She liked the thought and realised that it wasn’t just the sea that was making her pussy feel wet. She was actually becoming aroused by the thought that she had exposed herself to a stranger and his response was a raging erection. Hannah’s self confidence was hugely boosted by this thought, and her nipples hardened even more as she gently rubbed her hands over them, as if to wash the sand off them but actually enjoying the sensation sexually.

Looking back at Rich and Lydia, Hannah could see that they were both watching her. Looking at Richard crotch she was somewhat relieved to see that he hadn’t got an erection, perhaps he could just view her as a friend, he did, after all, have Lydia as a girlfriend. Rich meanwhile had a whole host of different thoughts raging through his head as he looked at Hannah’s tits, thankful that he took a couple of hours after an orgasm to become fully erect again he was glad that his cock did not expose his feelings just at that time as he was thinking very dirty thoughts as his eyes feasted on the breasts that Hannah was massaging in front of him.

With Hannah’s confidence boosted, she began to stroll back to the beach, only concerned that her huge bush of pubic hair might look out of place among so many well groomed young ladies on the beach. ‘Oh well’ she thought and strode up the beach back to her place by Lydia, catching the eye of the lad who was watching her in the sea, she smiled at him kindly and he smiled back shyly before dropping his eyes into his book and remaining firmly stomach down on the sand.
By mid afternoon Hannah’s clothes had dried and she said her goodbyes to Rich and Lydia promising to look out for them at the same spot tomorrow. She had already decided that she would be back as soon as possible and intended to make a few improvements in the pubic hair department before she did.

Hannah got dressed but had to leave her old, still damp, knickers in the rucksack pocket, pulling her skirt over her bare ass Lydia remarked “Going commando then Han?” Hannah smiled, she had never gone without knickers, especially under a skirt and the breeze around her pussy was an unusual feeling she had to admit, and a nice one at that. ‘I might have to go out like this more often’ thought Han.

Returning to the granny annex she was living in, Hannah let herself in and went straight to her bedroom where there was a full length mirror on the wall. She removed her blouse and unclipped her bra, letting it fall to the floor before rubbing her hands around her breasts and taking a proud look at the slightly sun-pinked skin. She unbuttoned her skirt and let it drop to the floor revealing her panty-less crotch and she spent some time looking at her body, her tanlines and her bushy pubes,. ‘Haha, what would people think if they could see me here after going about knickerless’, thought Hannah to herself. Little realising that someone WAS watching her, enjoying seeing her naked body for the first time and becoming very excited about the fact that his new lodger went about without any knickers on.

**Part 4**
Mr Wilson was part of the community at St Saviours Church in Poole. A retired builder, Wilson has sadly lost his wife to cancer ten years before when his son was eight and his daughter ten. With the insurance from his wife’s death, Wilson retired from full time work to concentrate on bringing up his children. In his spare time he employed his building skills to create a granny annex, a building linked to his double garage, yet offering some independence and privacy from the main house located on the other side of the gravel driveway. Wison remarried two years before Hannah arrived, considering that his children were then old enough to cope with a new relationship in his life. But Wilson had a secret. Wilson was a voyeur. He had moved to the Poole area in order to cruise the nudist beach at Studland Bay, but when he got married his wife and family life effectively suppressed his voyeuristic trips and constrained his somewhat un-natural urges into a normal family life. It was perhaps this suppression of Wilson’s natural urges that lead him to his extreme actions.

As Wilson built the granny annex, he built in a secret passageway between the new annex and his double garage. The building was designed so that both the bedroom and the bathroom would share walls, apparently with the garage, but in reality, with the three feet wide corridor between the annex and the garage. It was in this den, accessed through a locked tool cabinet in the garage, that Wilson had set up a huge array of computers, video cameras and recording equipment that spent the hours of the day and night focussed through the special mirrors that were fixed to the walls of both the bathroom and the bedroom of the annex. There were two mirrors in the bedroom (one full length and one above the dressing table) and one full length in the bathroom which was heated to avoid misting with steam and ever blocking his view.

Wilson’s story to his new wife was one of a car restorer who would need to spend hours locked in his garage tinkering with his MGB as a way of dealing with the loss of his first wife. In reality, he was spending hours scanning tapes and compiling DVDs of the best moments captured by his motion sensitive cameras. If someone moved in the bedroom or the bathroom, their every movement was recorded for the delectation of Wilson’s perverted sex drive.

St Saviours Church was more than happy to receive the offer of free accommodation for visiting personnel and hadn’t really noticed that the few single men who came to stay were never offered accommodation while the young attractive couples, visiting students or young missionary couples were immediately housed at Wilson’s Hotel – as it became known.

It was through the special bedroom mirror that Wilson had his first proper view of his latest victim, the rather proper, ladylike, music boffin from Cambridge University, Hannah. Or as Wilson now thought, the free-spirited, hippy-like, sexy young woman who had obviously just returned from a day at the nude beach, without having worn any knickers. ‘One to watch’ thought Wilson as he stepped out of his own trousers and, reaching for a nearby box of tissues, settled into his ‘live action’ leather chair. Checking the cameras were running, Wilson stretched, breathed deeply, spread his legs apart and began to fondle his testicles, enjoying the feel of blood engorging his cock and already causing his rather large penis to rise with the expectation of the private peep show he was about to enjoy.

Hannah meanwhile had spent several minutes looking at her own body in the mirror. For the first time really, she was looking at her naked body in the way that a stranger might. After years of covering up, her natural, naked state had never caused her concern. Now however, it seemed very important to her, especially as she fully planned going naked again the following day after the morning church service of course.

Hannah was happy that her breasts and crotch were very white compared to her arms and legs but she knew that the main thing to be dealt with was her pubic hair. Looking at it now in the mirror as she lay on her bed, she could see the need for it to be trimmed and tidied up. She had discussed with Lydia the reasons why Lydia shaved all of her hairs off. Lydia concentrated on the hygiene aspects, being cleaner after the toilet, being easier to wash etc. She only hinted that her boyfriend liked it more that way and was more likely to lick her c\*nt out if she was shaved, and that she was able to get more shuddering orgasms without hairs around her clitoris. She skirted over the itchiness it caused if the didn’t shave frequently and the odd, slightly unprofessional looks the male doctor gave her when she went for a smear test. Lydia certainly didn’t discuss the fact that she became aroused showing the most intimate parts of her body to complete strangers and wanted to expose herself completely to any voyeur’s eyes, or, for that matter, if they were bold enough, to their camera lens. By shaving completely, Lydia felt exposed, open, and clean. With nothing to cover or camouflage her pussy lips, the world would be allowed to look and that thought made her wet.

Grabbing a comb of the bedside table and standing legs apart in front of the mirror, Hannah did something she had never done before, she combed her pubes. When the comb caught a knot it caused her a delightful pain and she soon realised the enjoyment a little tweak of her hairs could cause. She had already decided not to shave completely bare but following the combing she was now sure that she would leave a strip of hair to tweak when she was playing with herself. Pulling clumps of hair at a time Hannah used her nail scissors to trim as much of her pubic region as she could to just a few millimetres in length, sitting cross legged and doubled over to reach right down under herself to trim the hair on her labia lips and round her asshole. Dropping the clippings into the waste paper bin Hannah moved into the bathroom. As she did, Wilson slid his chair along the corridor to the next mirror. By this time, Wilson had almost cum. He had been lightly stroking his cock while Hannah was looking at herself and had lubricated beneath his foreskin with a little saliva to ease the friction so now he was throbbing and felt ready to explode. He knew there would be more to see and he didn’t want to waste a moment, he stopped stroking and gripped his shaft firmly to hold the pre-climactic sensation. The garage door was locked so he knew he wouldn’t be disturbed; Wilson loved this den of his.

Hannah had run the shower and had started to wash the sand and salt off her body. She grabbed the pink razor she used for her underarms and after lathering her pussy with plenty of soap, she began to shave. Gently at first as she did not know how sensitive her pussy would be to shaving, but then more firmly as she felt the hairs being shaved off her tummy. Hannah left a strip of hairs about one inch wide, just a few mm in length and with a rounded top, very tidy she thought, wondering why she had never thought about shaving before. Then she turned her attention to her clitoris hood, the hair seemed thicker there, so it took some careful shaving to remove all of the stubble from her clit hood before cleaning down her labia lips until there was just her asshole to deal with. This was the most difficult and ungainly part. Doubled over with her titties swinging round her knees, Hannah lathered her arse and with her head between her knees she gently shaved all of the area around her most private and tightly puckered opening. All together it took her about ten minutes to fully remove all of the stubble and hairs and when she had finished her skin felt sore and was very pink. She dried herself off and reached for some gentle body oil to sooth her skin.

Rubbing the soothing oil in, Hannah moved back to the bedroom to view herself properly in the full length bedroom mirror. Wilson, by this time, was about ready to ejaculate, but he just managed to push his chair back to the bedroom viewing window without letting go of his engorged cock. Hannah was standing legs apart, leaning slightly back, pushing her newly shaved c\*nt forwards towards the mirror, looking for any signs of stray hairs. Reaching down she stroked the length of her pussy letting her finger linger between the lips before drawing it back up past her clitoris, feeling for the first time her fully naked skin, a sensation she thoroughly enjoyed. Bringing her finger up to her nose to smell herself, another old habit, she watched happily as her pussy lips closed together. She realised for the first time, how pretty it looked, smooth and rounded, closing together into a crack, ‘no messy hanging bits like that Lydia has’, thought Hannah smugly as she pushed her labia lips together with the lengths of her fingers. ‘ Definitely an inny’ in Lydia’s terms’. Wilson could hold it no longer. Seeing Hannah’s beautiful pussy lips being squeezed together like a hamburger bun, Wilson felt his knob enlarge, he stroked his shaft once more and then let the wonderful spasms take over. To his surprise, the first load of sperm flew so far it splashed on the inside of the one-way mirror, right where Hannah was holding her pussy together. That sent Wilson further over the edge and forgetting all about tissues, Wilson bucked and writhed out of his chair as he fucked his fist, sending more spunk than he could ever remember offloading into all corners of the den, over his stomach, the chair the floor and onto several of the pieces of electronic equipment he had in the room with him. Exhausted he lay back panting. Through all of the orgasm he had remained completely silent, a skill he had learned over many years of watching people with just a sheet of glass between him and them.

Hannah had no idea of the chaos she was causing just a few feet away from herself and continued to pose and explore her newly cleaned genitals. Bending over she began to investigate her asshole, the hardest area to shave, and falling to her knees she looked over her shoulder to the mirror while she began to finger her newly unveiled c\*nt opening and puckered asshole.

Although drained, Wilson had the presence of mind to reposition one of his cameras nearer to the floor to get a full on view looking right up the backside of Hannah as she opened her c\*nt with two fingers. As he knelt on the floor focussing the camera on Hannah’s fingers working away at her c\*nt opening, he felt a renewed stirring of his cock, and smiling he reached down to his cock to encourage its recovery.

Hannah was now kneeling with her face and one shoulder on the floor, reaching between her legs to her c\*nt, where two fingers of her right hand were busy exploring and stimulating her pussy opening. She sucked the middle finger of her left hand and after wetting it completely she reached over her ass cheeks and began to stroke her asshole, tickling her puckered hole with her fingernail and wetting the area with her own saliva. After two or three more tastes of her finger her puckered hole was soaking wet with saliva and Hannah was breathing heavily. She spread her legs apart further and eased the first joint of her middle finger gently into her tightly gripping anus. Always surprised by the strength of her ass muscles, Hannah clenched and relaxed her anus, after the squeeze of her fingertip, she felt her arse hole relax a bit which enabled her to slide her finger in further, right up to the second knuckle.

With the two fingers deep insider her c\*nt Hannah twisted them until she could feel the outline of the finger in her ass through the wall of her vagina and anus. Stroking these together through this membrane provided a throbbing orgasmic feeling from deep within her, almost like her uterus was having an orgasm. Feeling her legs weaken from this semi-orgasm, Hannah popped her finger out of her anus, enjoying the tingle left where her finger had been, and spun round to sit cross legged on the floor.

Still facing the mirror and looking at her own newly revealed pussy lips, Hannah started rubbing her clitoris frantically, while cupping and kneading her left breast with the other hand.

Matching Hannah’s rapid hand strokes beat for beat, was Wilson. Still kneeling in front of the mirror and without taking his eyes of the now blurred hand movements of the naked woman behind the mirror, Wilson was wanking himself with abandon. Although it normally took him at least 30 minutes to cum for a second time, the wonderful sight of Hannah’s glistening, shaved c\*nt, being frigged frantically in front of him had aroused him enough to be ready to cum twice in ten minutes. Glimpsing his own kneeling reflection in the glass, Wilson smiled, both his hands were at his crotch, he was kneeling and it looked like he was kneeling in prayer. ‘Perhaps this is my new God’ thought Wilson wryly, ‘ the God of sex!’, and with that thought, he climaxed for a second time, once again missing the tissues but this time emptying his load straight onto the floor below him.

Hannah meanwhile was completely unaware of the mayhem she was creating just a few feet away and was totally absorbed in pleasuring herself. She would never describe herself as a regular masturbator, maybe just a couple of times a month and even then she would feel guilty, as if it was dirty and wrong, but this was probably her repressed upbringing. Either way today was a special occasion and Hannah had felt a freedom that she had never encountered before - she felt free to let her mind wander through unlimited fantasies.

The frantic rubbing was having an effect, closing her eyes and leaning back, Hannah felt her pussy juices release inside her and enjoyed the feeling as her labia lips relaxed and parted. She imagined Rich’s cock sliding into her, then her mind flashed and it was no longer Rich, but the younger cock of the lad she had noticed on the beach sitting next to her. ‘Yes, he would do this to me’ she thought, dropping her left hand from her breast to slide a finger between her lips as her right hand continued to frig her clitoris. Her finger slid in smoothly, she was so wet now that the knuckles of her left hand soon became drenched with her own love juices and she could smell the musky aroma of her own sex. By some impulse, Hannah straightened the fingers of her left hand and clamping them together, drove all four fingers inside herself. She felt her c\*nt opening stretch, it was slightly painful but in another way quite arousing. Twisting and wiggling her left hand lubricated her knuckles even more and for the first time in her young life Hannah tucked her thumb into her palm and pushed.

Her eyes and mouth both opened wide in shock as her entire fist slid through the tight neck of her vagina and her labia lips closed down on her wrist. She had stopped frigging her clit by now and was leaning back on her right hand to raise herself off the floor slightly to ease the entry of her hand into her c\*nt. This had the effect of giving her a better view of her shaved sn\*tch which still looked like someone elses, now with a fist inside. Hannah felt herself cum. Her muscles contracting and crushing down on her wrist, a feeling she had never felt before, but one she was determined to repeat. Normally a quiet girl she couldn’t stop herself crying out. “AAWWW WWW, Oh GOD..YES..YES ARRHHH” as she bucked and writhed on her own fist, climaxing and cumming more powerfully than she had ever done before.

When her c\*nt stopped twitching, Hannah gently pulled her fist from deep within herself very slowly. She felt the pussy opening stretch once more and again felt the ecstatic pain she had first experienced as her fist slid in, as the knuckles tested her opening to its maximum extreme.

With shaking legs, Hannah climbed onto the bed and collapsed onto her back. Lifting her hand to her nose she smelt the musk of her deeper reaches, ‘a sweet smell, not at all nasty’, and with that thought she drifted into a sexually induced sleep.

Wilson meanwhile had sat transfixed through all of this. Having cum twice, he had no more stamina for another wank, even though he had remained hard throughout the fisting and moaning show he had just seen and heard, his bell end was sore and anyway he knew that he had it all on film for later reviewing. Wiping the remains of spunk from his cock and as much as he could find off his electronic equipment, Wilson cleaned up and got dressed, for some reason, he left the glob of sperm that he had fired onto the mirror. It wasn’t in the way of his camera lenses and anyway it would serve ‘As a reminder of an awesome event’ and with that thought, and a final check of the cameras for the next show, Wison left the Den and, locking the door behind him, he grabbed a handful of greasy bolts before wiping his now oily hands on an old rag. He walked back across the drive to the main house, where he entered the utility room by the back door and gently kissed his wife on the cheek as leant over the sink to wash his hands after his classic car tinkering session!

The explanation
The description of Hannah’s masturbation in this story is almost a verbatim description of my wife from summer last year. We went on a marriage course and one of the things discussed was the suggestion to watch each other masturbate as if no one was watching. The theory was that the partner could pick up on what the other person really enjoyed and could therefore include that in their sex play with each other. My wife didn’t do the shaving bit (sadly) but went straight to the mirror, (with me sitting next to it). She performed the sex act on herself almost exactly like I described in the story. Now I have never been able to fist my wife as I have very wide boxer’s knuckles, so while I knew she liked me to use several fingers inside her, I had never realised that she could get her entire fist inside herself. Unlike Wilson, when her hand disappeared inside herself, (with a surprising rush) and I saw her pussy lips close around her wrist, I came, copiously, I couldn’t stop myself. As I finished spurting, she asked me to slide my smallest finger into her anus so she could rub her clit with her free hand. Almost as I touched her asshole and before I could even get a finger tip in her ass, she came. She bucked and writhed so much on her wrist that I couldn’t keep my finger near her asshole (sadly). When she finally stopped and removed her fist, her vagina opening was huge, a site I will remember forever. We talked later and she explained that she did not masturbate very often, she preferred sex, and she had only ever fisted herself maybe a dozen times in her lifetime as it was a bit painful, but the orgasm’s she got were incredible. For whatever reason (maybe the lack of privacy having children brings) we have not had a masturbation session like that since, and as far as I know she hasn’t fisted herself since. – Maybe next week when the kids are at a sleepover party.

**Part 5**

Hannah woke up on Sunday morning after a very deep sleep brought on by her sexual exertions of the night before. She stretched and rubbed her hands down her body, noticing how differently her pussy felt that morning. It was much more sensitive now that it was shaved and she smiled and remembered the night before as she ran her fingers over the smooth surface of her labia lips. She shivered a little as she imagined herself revealing her newly bared pussy to the eyes of the men and women on the nudist beach she planned on visiting that afternoon. Her thoughts wer interrupted by the phone ringing.

Dressed in just a baggy T shirt, Hannah answered the phone, it was Mrs Wilson from the house that owned the granny annex she was living in. It was an invitation to dinner that evening. Hannah had only met Mr & Mrs Wilson twice since she had moved to Poole, once at church before she moved in and once on the day she arrived. They had offered to stay out of her hair and let her come and go to the annex as she pleased. This suited Hannah as it gave her some independence and privacy (so she thought) from the charity of her hosts. I certainly couldn’t have let go like I did last night if I was in a room next to Mrs Wilson thought Hannah to herself smiling as she put down the phone after accepting the offer of dinner.

Hannah dressed and went to Church to lead the music group that morning, this time she took with her a rucksack with all of the things she would need at the beach, she intended to go straight to Studland Bay after the service was over. As she entered the church, she saw Mr Wilson who was opening up as one of his churchwarden duties. He smiled and waved, Hannah waved back. ‘Nice man’ she thought, little realising that Wilson was considering what she looked like under her pretty white cotton skirt, and whether she was wearing knickers (which she was, pale pink ones) and whether she had been masturbating that morning (which she hadn’t). Wilson walked past Hannah greeting her with a brief “hello” while his eyes drifted down the neck of her T shirt top to check to see if she was wearing a bra (which she was – white and smooth so it didn’t show too much – Hannah was a modest girl after all!)

As soon as church finished, Hannah jumped on the bus to the harbour and crossed on the ferry, following the same path she used the day before, she again felt a tingle between her legs as she walked past the “Warning – Naturists” sign, ‘That’s me now’ she smiled to herself.

Because she was quite late to the beach, it was even busier than the day before, so she was pleased to spot Rich and Lydia close to their place of the day before. She walked over to them and spotted the young lad, also in the same place as before, Hannah smiled to herself wondering if it was the thought of her naked body that had drawn him back again. She realised that she had begun to like the idea of strangers seeing her naked body. It didn’t matter because she would never see them in polite company. She could reveal her intimate parts to anyone on the beach freely and enjoy the excitement it gave her of thinking of someone getting aroused looking at her body.

Hannah could hardly wait to get stripped off and after dropping her towel on the sand next to Rich, she pulled her T shirt over hear head, shaking her hair and enjoying the feel of the breeze over her breasts. In the same way as Saturday, but this time standing up in the full view of the beach, Hannah unclipped her bra and bent forwards so that her bra fell down off her breasts. Dropping the bra into her rucksack, Hannah noticed Rich fidget and moan and saw Lydia smile but thought nothing more of it as she unbuttoned her cotton skirt and let that fall to her feet. Now with her ‘nice’ pink knickers, Hannah was much happier to undress on the beach, she was so focussed on enjoying her own striptease that she hadn’t realised that she was now standing directly in front of Rich’s face and as she slid her panties down over her knees and straightened up her newly shaved c\*nt was just a few inches from Rich’s face. Rich looked straight into her neatly trimmed pubic region and his eyes rolled over the bared skin of her freshly shaven pussy lips, the scene looked like a picture from a porn mag. his mouth fell open “My GOD”, he couldn’t stop himself saying, feeling light in the head as a rush of blood surged into his penis and adrenaline rushed through his veins, he was actually shaking with the shock of seeing Hannah’s c\*nt, so close to his face, and so naked!.
“Sorry, I mean, Oh gosh, you look different. Excuse me I need to go for a swim” and unable to disguise a raging erection, Rich stood awkwardly and with his penis bouncing with every step, he jogged into the sea to hide his excitement.

Hannah looked at Lydia and they both burst out laughing. “Oh God, I’m so sorry” said Hannah, “I should have been more discreet” “Don’t worry Han” sniggered Lydia, “You should be flattered, Mind you, your pussy does look pretty now that you have shaved it” and for the first time in her life Hannah felt no reluctance to let another woman look closely at her vagina. She even spread her legs to give Lydia a better view of her hairstyle.
“You’re an INNY” Cried Lydia, no wonder Romeo got so stiff, I don’t think he’s ever seen such a tidy pussy, apart from the pictures he gets from the internet of course”.
“What do you mean, pictures?” said Hannah “you don’t mean he looks at pictures of women’s vaginas on the internet?”
“C’mon Han, you’re a grown up, we both do, it spices things up a bit, it’s where you can stare for as long as you like without upsetting people. Don’t tell me you’ve never Googled erections?”
“Goodness no” exclaimed Hannah, not sure quite why she hadn’t. Because it ‘wasn’t done’ in her family she supposed, although now she thought about it she couldn’t see the harm in it.
“Anyway Han, that’s a lovely pussy you’ve got there, you can stand there with pride, or would you lie to sit down so I can put sun cream your back.

Hannah realised that she was standing there exposing herself, and now drawing several appreciative glances from both men and women on the beach, including the young lad who have become brave enough to openly stare, smiling at Hannah’s body. ‘Brave boy’ thought Hannah and her tummy tingled as she sat down, confidence and courage both100% improved from the day before. Hannah lay on her towel and let Lydia cream her back and her legs, this time she noticed Lydia deliberately ran her fingers right to the top of Hannah’s legs, firmly stroking the back of her c\*nt opening and drawing the sun cream right across Hannah’s now hairless ass hole. ‘That’s a bit thorough’ thought Hannah, but this time did not jump or appear shocked, instead for reasons she could not fully explain, relaxed under Lydia’s hands, parted her legs slightly and enjoyed having her puckered ass touched, she knew she was perfectly clean as she had thoroughly showered before leaving home that morning and was weeks away from her period, so was confident in her own personal hygiene. Lydia was feeling slightly exhilarated and a little confused. She would never have thought of herself having any bi-sexual or lesbian tendencies, but as she was stroking Hannah’s intimate parts, she realised that she was enjoying it, and beginning to feel her nipples harden in arousal. She felt a little naughty as she let her fingers touch Hannah’s pussy and deliberately touched her ass hole, to see what it felt like touching another woman’s ass, and to see what Hannah’s reaction was. ‘maybe she’s a les’ thought Lydia, strangely intrigued to know more about her new naked friend, who seemed to enjoy the fingers of another woman on her private parts.
“Roll over” said Lydia hoarsely
“Why” said Hannah
“So I can cream your front” smiled Lydia naughtily.
“Oh, I don’t know if, I mean, I can do that myself..” Hannah gasped awkwardly, now more concerned about just how much Lydia would do under the public’s gaze and feeling a wall of prudishness and her old embarrassment sweep over her.
“Come on don’t be a sissy” encouraged Lydia as Hannah reluctantly and slowly rolled onto her back.
Lydia held the bottle of sun cream high above Hannah’s tits and sprayed onto both of Hannah’s nipples.
Hannah was tense, she had never been treated like this and wasn’t sure what was happening, she did know that she was quite enjoying the sensation and that Lydia was a nice girl so she didn’t say anything as Lydia cupped both of Hannah’s breasts in her hands and began to firmly massage the cream into her sun-pinked skin, paying particular attention to her nipples. After probably longer than strictly necessary, Lydia picked up the cream again and this time concentrated her attention on Hannah’s navel and pubic mons area, filling Hannah’s belly button with cream before tracing a trail into the thick of Hannah’s remaining short pubic hairs. Before Hannah could say anything, both of Lydia’s hands were between her legs rubbing her labia lips with cream, Hannah started to sit up.
“Relax babe” whispered Lydia huskily “this is your most sensitive skin now, I feel responsible for you so it’s up to me to make sure you are completely protected from the sun”
Hannah relaxed and let Lydia’s fingers slide over and around her pussy lips, relaxing a little when Lydia needed to slide a finger down over her arsehole to rub in some spurious cream that was dribbling down over her puckered opening. Hannah felt her sex moistening and hoped Lydia would think it was just the cream, but Lydia was aware of what she was doing and noticed the changes in Hannah as she slid her fingers slightly too far between Hannah’s c\*nt lips and drew a nail over the end of Hannah’s clitoris.

Hannah sat up, suddenly aware that any more of this and she would run the risk of being masturbated by a woman on a public beach. While this thought was surprisingly nor repulsive to Hannah, her upbringing kicked in and she sat up to stop the experience from going too far, on that day at least
“Thanks Lydia” croaked Hannah, “That will do I think”
“OK Han” smiled Lydia, “Just want to make sure my friend’s OK” and with a wink, Lydia rubbed the rest of the cream on her hands over her own breasts, which Hannah noticed were looking very perky and (in view of their small size) even a little bit engorged as though she was aroused, (which of course, by now she was).

“Can I cream you now” asked Hannah.
“Yes please” said Hannah leaning back and opening her legs wide for the world to see. Both girls knew that Lydia had already got cream on but from Hannah’s perspective she wanted to feel and touch Lydia’s body. She had never touched a woman intimately before and was more than a little excited and aroused at the thought of giving Lydia a good feeling-up. For the first time in her life, Hannah cupped another woman’s breasts and rubbed them, enjoying the feel of the perky titties in her hands and starting to realise what men found so interesting about women’s tits. ‘ they are soo different to mine’ thought Hannah as she let her eyes wander down to Lydia’s crotch to look closely at her pussy, revealed so blatantly to the world. ‘I wonder what it would be like to lick it?’ thought Hannah ‘What it would be like to give Lydia an orgasm’ Hannah’s hands slid down Lydia’s belly and Lydia arched her back “Mmmm, Han, that’s nice” and before Hannah realised, she was touching Lydia’s pussy lips, and more, she had parted them with her index finger and was now rubbing very engorged Lydia’s clitoris.
“Oh God, rub it in well there Han” whispered Lydia as Hanna began to roll her finger over Lydia’s clitoris, Hannah gave in to her inhibitions and began to subtly masturbate Lydia right there on the beach, in front of whoever wanted to watch. Hannah thought about what felt nice for her, and how she liked to frig herself and applying her oen fingering technique to Lydia. She increased the speed her hand was moving, felling Lydia’s clit expose itself from under her clit hood as she became more aroused.
“God, God, God” breathed Lydia quietly as she sat up clamping her thighs around Hannah’s hand.
“Oh yesss” she breathed her pussy contracting in a spasm as she came on Hannah’s hand.
“God, that was good” breathed Hannah
“you really know what a woman wants!”
And looking at Hannah after making such a blindingly obvious statement, both Lydia and Hannah burst out laughing and hugged each other, not like sex partners but like naughty sisters.

Rich meanwhile had headed out to the sea and had crouched down to hide his throbbing erection. Watching Lydia cream Hannah’s back had been tasty enough to get him stroking his cock, but when Hannah lay on her back, revealing her c\*nt, Rich began wanking at full pelt. ‘An inny’ he kept thinking to himself, ‘a perfectly shaved pussy with no labia lips sticking out’ While he enjoyed sucking and teasing Lydia’s pussy lips, Rich did really fantasise about playing with and licking an inny, and now watching his girlfriend playing with another woman’s c\*nt was driving him wild. He had never thought of Lydia of having any lesbian or even bi sexual tendencies or interests, but here she was looking like she was teasing Hannah and enjoying every second of it, her nipples were as erect as Rich had ever seen them and as she bent forward to rub Hannah’s stomach, Rich was sure he could see a glistening over Lydia’ labia lips as they stuck out of her c\*nt.

Rich felt like he was dreaming, he given in to his erection and had been stroking himself all the time Lydia had been creaming and touching Hanna. Controlling the urgency of his arousal, it was all he could do to wank himself slowly under the water without drawing more attention to himself. As he checked his surroundings for people watching him, he saw the lad next to the girls on the beach staring over the top of his book, just as Rich did, but this lad’s head was just a couple of feet behind a kneeling Lydia who had shifted to the side of Hannah to get a better position to knead her labia. Rich could see the towel the lad had placed over his knees and as he watched could see a twitching as the lad was obviously jerking his own cock while staring right up the arsehole and c\*nt of HIS girl. “Oh good for you my son, feast your eyes, she’s mine” and revelling in the thought that his girl was being used as wank material, Rich felt his knob engorge and a heavy pumping rose from the depths of his balls sending his jizm shooting through the water.

When Rich made it back to the beach the girls were relaxing reading books.
“All right girls?” he asked knowingly
“Oh yes thank you” they chorused brightly back before concentrating their minds on the romantic fiction they had both chosen as their beach read

The pictures below illustrate Hannah reavealing herself to Rich, Lydia inspecting Hannah's newly shaved sn\*tch, a couple illustrating Hannah on the beach and oa shot that Rich might have seen when he came out of the sea.

**Part 6**

Hannah tried to concentrate on reading her book but found her eyes wandering every time someone walked past her on the beach. The feel of Lydia’s naked body under her hands had stirred something in her stomach that wouldn’t settle. Rich had rejoined them and had collapsed onto his towel and Hannah could see his eyes twitch towards her out of the corner of his sunglasses. Almost without thinking, Hannah parted her thighs a little more and innocently twisted her hips so that Rich could have a better view of her pussy. She smiled smugly,
‘I like this’ she thought. ‘My body’s quite nice I think, I certainly seem to be watched by lots of people’ The thought started to excite her and she wanted to show herself more.
“Lydia, fancy a walk?” suggested Hannah lightly, she had watched lots of people promenading up and down the beach. Some amazing sites, many older ladies with huge pendulous tits and stomachs hanging down over shaven sn\*tches.
‘Good for you girls’ thought Hannah smiling as she watched the old couples proudly strutting up and down the beach. There weren’t that many younger couples and Hannah thought that two young attractive girls would offer a superb view for any of the men sitting on the beach.
“OK, See ya in a bit Rich” replied Lydia standing and stretching.

Hannah was keen to pause close to the young guy they sat next to and sure enough after just a few minutes of bending in front of him and pretending to rummage in her bag for something, she saw his erection appear. As he stood to dash off into the sea, she smiled and winked at him before grabbing Lydia’s hand and walking down the beach. The two naked girls walked together along the length of the nudist section of the beach, along the waters edge drawing many admiring glances from the men and some of the women on the beach,
“Let’s try the dunes” suggested Lydia
“What’s that?” Hannah asked
“It’s where the more reserved people sit and hide behind their windshields, but if you walk past them you can see what they are up to, come on they won’t mind couple of girls having a look about” and with that Lydia lead Hannah up the beach and onto the low dunes at the rear of the beach. The long grass and hollows on the dunes provided a multitude of hiding places for people to sit and enjoy being naked in the sun. As they walked Hannah saw many young ladies with shaven pudenda, piercings, hairy fannys next to men with similar adornments. Lydia slowed and grabbed Hannah’s hand as they approached one blue windbreak, Hannah saw why, a young woman with short blonde hair and a very slim waist, yet quite wide hips was kneeling with her back to them, Hannah could see right between her ass cheeks into both her openings, she saw the glistening of arousal between the woman’s lips and felt her own sex moistening. Then she noticed another pair of legs, hairy ones, outside the young woman’s legs and realised that the young woman was rocking backwards and forwards.
‘My God, she’s giving someone a blow job’ Hannah realised and stood frozen to the spot, embarrassed for stumbling upon someone’s private affairs such as this, yet excited that she was watching someone perform a sex act in public. Lydia looked across at Hannah and smiled, reaching down between her own legs and beginning to gently rub her pinkness before turning her full attention back to the couple behind the screen. Hannah was mesmerised by the woman’s pussy, her ass cheeks were held wide open by the bent position she was maintaining and her pussy opening seemed to be breathing as the woman sucked her mans cock. Hannah touched her clit, it was erect and sensitive, a gentle stroke made her nipples harden and she gasped with the shock. The woman and man jumped, they had heard Hannah, but the woman looked over her shoulder and wiping her mouth, she smiled and nodded, indicating that Hannah and Lydia should join them behind their screen. Hannah’s heart was thumping in her mouth but she followed Lydia who crouched down behind the screen, to the side of the couple where she could watch the woman sucking the man’s huge erection. Hannah squatted on the other side and watched amazed as Lydia began masturbating herself in full view of the now smiling man.
‘Oh God’ thought Hannah, ‘I’m so turned on, oh sod it’ and emulating Lydia, she parted her knees and slid a finger into her own soaking slit and began to jerk herself while her eyes greedily absorbed the view of the man’s cock being sucked firmly by the very pretty woman.

This was all too much for the man who mumbled about cumming and pulling his cock out of his partner’s mouth, began to jerk himself with his fist while his eyes feasted on first Lydia, then Hannah’s frantically frigging hands. When his partner began masturbating herself as well, the man started to shoot his sperm high into the air. The sight of three beautiful naked women frigging themselves around him was a dream any man would have, and here it was real. As he came his semen few high in the air, in all directions, Hannah saw drops land on Lydia’s tits then felt shock as a dollop landed on her upper lip, she instinctively licked and tasted the spunk as she felt her body convulse in a heaving orgasm. Doubling over with the intenseness of the orgasm Hannah realised her face was just a few inches from the man’s penis, she had never seen one so close and felt the urge to suck it but held back, disturbed then from her thoughts by the moans coming from Lydia as she bucked her hips as she orgasmed as well.
“Oh fuck” cried the third girl as she came, this time doubling over and actually taking the man’s cock into her mouth and cleaning what was left of the sperm he had shot from his still erect member.
Lydia recovered first and quickly standing up bid the coupe goodbye
“By guys, thanks” mumbled Lydia as they both stood and strolled out of the windshield.
“Do come back” smiled the man as his girlfriend began sucking his tool again while sliding a finger back into her now even wetter cunny as she frigged herself while sucking off her boyfriend.

“Wow I never knew that went on here” gasped Hannah, realizing what she had just been involved with. “Do you ever bring Rich back here”
“You bet” smiled Lyd, “Shall we go and get him?” and kipping away over the dunes Lydia ran to grab Rich, puling him to his feet and dragging him back with her towards Hannah who was still standing on the edge of the dunes.
“Follow me” smiled Lydia, disappearing into a thicket of grasses and lying Rich down on his back before grabbing his cock and pulling it to erection. Hannah was not sure what to do with herself till Lydia said
“I want you to watch, if you want to?”
“OK” mumbled Hannah crouching down to get a good view of Richards cock as it increased in size with his arousal. Rich was getting off being watched by Hannah and his erection pleased himself and surprised Lydia as she took it into her hand. Lydia stroked Rich and Hannah watched fascinated as the glans was revealed then covered by the foreskin.
“Have a go?” suggested Hannah holding Rich’s cock towards her
“OK” gasped Hannah and clamping her fingers round Rich’s cock she held a man’s penis for the first time in her life. She was surprised how hard and long it felt as she gently pulled the outer skin up and down over the shaft.
“God, yes, keep doing that” gasped Rich and after a few short moments Hannah felt the cock between her fingers swell even more as the head grew to monstrous size, just when she thought she had done something wrong and was hurting Rich she felt him tense and watched in amazement a cum spurted from the tip op his cock, coating both his stomach and Hannah’s fingers. She slowed her strokes down enjoying the sensation of feeling the sticky cum oozing over her fingers as Rich pumped his balls dry for the second time that day. She stopped, holding him still. Lydia bent down and began to lick the sperm off Hannah’s fingers
“It’s OK” Said Hannah lifting her fingers to her own mouth and licking the spunk off them, enjoying the salty sweet taste of Richard’s cum. Lydia concentrated on licking Richard’s cock which was soon clean.
“Wow that was awesome” said Rich sitting up and looking around.
Hannah finished licking her fingers and looked up too, straight into the eyes of three men who had been standing to the edge of their shallow sandpit, only party hidden by the long grass. Hannah could see they were all masturbating and, smiling broadly she stood up, faced them, thrust her hips forward and held her pussy lips apart.
“Come on guys, finish off now, the show’s over” and smiled as she saw the frantic fists redoubled their jerking till one by one the three men shot their sperm into the sand.
Don’t expect me to clean you up you dirty bastards” laughed Hannah closing her legs and squatting down to join the laughing Lydia and Richard.
“Christ. Welcome to the nudist beach Hannah” said Rich
“Yes you feel like part of the family now” laughed Lydia
“How about joining us for lunch at our house next Saturday” and while Lydia gave Hannah her address, Hannah remembered the dinner party she had been invited to that night at the Wilsons.

Later that night Hannah joined the Wilsons for Dinner, she was enjoying the reception they were giving her until the door to the room opened and Wilson’s son appeared.
“Ah, here is our son Pete” Said Wilson happily, but Hannah’s face dropped and she felt her face flush with embarrassment as se looked straight into the face of the boy she had been teasing on the beach for the last two days.
“You!” Said Pete
“You?” gasped Hannah
The Wilson’s looked on, very puzzled.

**Part 7**

Once Hannah got over the embarrassment of seeing the boy she had observed naked on the beach, she relaxed into the evening and enjoyed the company of Pete and his mum and dad, the Wilsons. Of course they never explained to his parents that they had been watching each other on the beach, but it did tend to lift the atmosphere a little for Hannah. When they were left alone for a few minutes Pete asked Hannah whether he could join her at the beach next time she went and they made a date for the next Sunday as long as the weather was good enough.

The week passed and Saturday dawned brightly, another sunny day and Hannah almost regretted accepting the offer of Lydia and Rich to go to their house for lunch, but she needn’t have worried as she was soon to find out. After a pleasant lunch the three friends retired outside to the small back garden of the house. Hannah thought that it was very small and enclosed until she realised that the high hedges and fences shielded the garden completely from the neighbours houses and the small patch of decking with sun loungers on was a very private sunbathing spot.
“Fancy catching a few rays?” suggested Lydia.
“But I don’t have my bikini” replied Hannah.
“You won’t need a bikini here” said Richard, “we are completely private, you can be as natural as on the beach” and Rich and Lydia both began undressing.

Thinking about it Hannah started to feel a little excited. Here she was in a very private garden, with two friends revealing more and more of their naked bodies to her. She started to unbutton her blouse, feeling her nipples harden as the material was removed from her body. Lydia and Rich were already completely naked and starting to rub sun oil on each other, Hannah could tell that Rich was starting to become erect and noticed his eyes following her every move as she undressed.

“Rich, stop ogling Hannah, honestly, your imagination, It was only a fantasy you know” Lydia stopped herself, Hannah realised she had said more than she meant to.
“What fantasy?” asked Hannah innocently but feeling a stirring between her legs, Was Rich fantasising about her?, had he shared that fantasy with Lydia?
“Will you tell her of shall I, smiled Lydia coyly as she rubbed the sun cream down between Rich’s legs, grasping his cock firmly and causing it to spring to full erection in her hands.
“I can’t, It’s so wrong” resisted Rich
“Go on” Said Hannah kindly, “I don’t mind you fantasizing about me as long as Lydia doesn’t mind” and as she finished speaking, Hannah lowered her knickers over her knees and straightening to step out of them exposed herself completely to Rich, who moaned gruffly.
“Ok, When I saw you on the beach the first day, I sort if had a moment when I was fantasizing about, well, masturbating over you”
“More detail Rich” smiled Lydia
“Oh, errm, well you see Lydia has a fantastic body and I love her tits, but because of their size it is impossible for me to, well, ermm”
“Tit fuck me” exclaimed Lydia, “He can’t get his cock between my tits to wank himself off because they are too small. Yours however are plenty big enough to hold a cock between while he cums”
“Thanks Lyd” smiled Rich a little embarrassed.
“Oh, I see” gasped Hannah, flushing slightly. “and is this something you would like to do?”
Before he could think about what he was saying Rich replied “Oh God yes!”
Hannah looked at Lydia who pursed her lips slightly, smiled and said “but he wouldn’t dare ask you if he could”
“But wouldn’t you be terribly offended?” Asked Hannah
“Nah” replied Lydia “It’s not a problem, as long as I am not far away and can see what he is up to.”
Hannah realised that being told that someone was fantasizing about her tits had made her very aroused indeed, her nipples were rock hard and pointing firmly outwards, making her breasts look very fuckable indeed. She felt very naughtly.
“Well, I’m game if you are” said Hannah huskily, and instinctively she cupped her breasts between her hands and rubbed and pushed them together, an action that made Rich’s cock ooze a little pre-cum that helped make his knob end glisten in the sun.
“Someone’s ready” smiled Lydia, “Hannah, why don’t you make yourself comfortable on a lounger?”
Hannah felt very exposed, she had never done anything like this before. The handjob she had given Rich on the beach the week before was the first time she had held a cock, never mind seeing it cum. Ahe was aroused by the anticipation of it all though so, she decided to relax and put herself into Rich’s hands, it was his fantasy after all.
“I’m all your’s Rich,, do whatever you want”
Rich needed no urging, with Hannah lying naked on the sun lounger, Rich stood beside her, he allowed his eyes to capture every curve of her body, looking at her openly for the first time, from her neatly trimmed mons, her shaved labia lips, up over her flat tummy to the wonderful tits. He could see she was aroused, her pussy was glistening and her nipples stood erect. He started to touch her, touching her tummy just above her pubes made her jerk with anticipation, she felt her cunny relax and her love juices flood inside her. ‘God, I’m going to need to frig myself soon’ she thought, and as Rich’s hands cupped and gently squeezed her tits Hannah felt a small finger gently parting her pussy lips. Hannah relaxed her knees apart to let the fingers open her fully, she felt the cool breeze touch the wetness of inside of her lips and shuddered in anticipation. Then she opened her eyes, she could see Rich standing over her now, his legs either side of the lounger and both his hands on her breasts, ‘then who?’ Hannah started to think, then immediately realized that it was Lydia who was kneeling at the bottom of the lounger, between her legs, teasing and exploring her vaginal opening.

Hannah was so out of her depth, she had never experienced anything like this but was really enjoying it.
“is this OK Han?” asked Lydia to check that her friend did not object to a bit of bi-sexual lovemaking.
“Oh yes” moaned Hannah parting her legs still further and placing her feet on the floor to either side of the lounger. Lifting he bottom off the bed gave Lydia better access to both her openings which by now were running with her own juices.

Rich was almost cumming with anticipation, his cock was as hard as he had ever known it, he did not realize that Lydia would join in and seeing his girlfriend fingering another woman’s pussy and quite obviously enjoying it made his head spin. Kneeling across Hannah’s chest he placed his cock in the valley between her breasts, Hannah placed her palms on either side of her titties and pushed them together, completely enclosing Rich’s manhood.
Hannah felt the strange weight of a pair of balls on hear breastbone and the hardness of Richards throbbing cock between her tits.
“Fuck me big boy” teased Hannah, astonished with her own words as soon as she had uttered them. Rich started to move his cock back and forth, leaning over Hannah to take his weight with his arms on the back of the lounger behind her head. Hannah held him firm, this was not an unpleasant sensation, especially as Lydia had now begun to lick her out. The thought of another woman’s knowledgeable tongue on her clit and pussy was very exciting and Hannah’s senses seemed to go into overdrive as she felt Lydia’s tongue slide down below her pussy opening and not stop till it glided over her anal opening. Hannah tensed as she felt Lydia’s tongue exploring her ass hole.
“relax Han, let me try something on you that I really enjoy” mumbled Lydia from between Hannah’s ass cheeks. Hannah tried to relax as she felt Lydia replace her tongue with her finger, wet with her own juices from sliding into Hannah’s pussy, Lydia ran her finger round Hannah’s ass hole, pressing down onto it as she rotated her fingers, then almost instantly, Hannah felt herself relax and open allowing Lydia’s finger to slide in. Hannah knew she would enjoy the sensation, she often fingered her own ass as she frigged and fisted herself to orgasm. Lydia was taken by surprise as her finger slid easily into Hannah’s ass, she pushed more firmly as Hannah lifted herself more off the lounger and before long Lydia’s entire finger was buried right up Hannah’s asshole. Hannah mumbled.
“my clit, suck my clit” and Lydia obliged, taking Hannah’s engorged clitoris into her mouth and sucking as she knew a woman would enjoy being sucked, while she gently wiggled her finger in Lydia’s ass and reamed out her c\*nt opening with her two fingers of her other hand.
“Haaaaa, Yeeeessss” Hannah started to buck an writhe as she came, the effect on Richard was almost instant, having feasted his eyes on Hannah being sucked out by Lydia while tit fucking Hannah was enough to send him over the top and with a low moan he began to spurt his load. Not really having any experience of what was happening, Hannah looked down at Richards Cock, in time to see a jet of white semen spurt right towards her face, she felt the warmth as it struck her cheek and was surprised how much of it Richard managed to produce and how far it shot through the air before landing on Hannah’s face, covering her cheeks and mouth while she was cumming herself.
Hannah and Rich cried out together as their orgasms peaked and both their juices gushed. Lydia removed her fingers from Hannah’s private openings and as Richard watched in awe, she dutifully kneeled next to Hannah’s head and began to lick and kiss his sticky semen off Hannah’s face.
“Just part of the fantasy Han” Lydia explained through a mouthful of cum.
“But I want to taste it too” gasped Hannah as Lydia cleaned her face. Lydia looked up at Rich and smiled through a mouthful of his semen before placing her mouth over Hannah’s and opening her lips to release his fresh spunk into the opening mouth of Hannah.
“oh Fu u u uck” cried Rich leaning back, grabbing his still erect cock and pumping it for all his worth, re-aroused more quickly than he could ever remember by seeing his girlfriend and Hannah snowballing with his freshly shot load.
“oh fuck, oh fuck, oh yes, oh yes” chanted Rich as he orgasmed for a second time in as many minutes and shot his remaining sperm over the back of Lydia’s hair and onto Hannah’s tits.

After cleaning up a little, to remove the remaining semen and love juices, the friends relaxed back into the loungers with a bottle of wine and enjoyed the sun for a few hours. Lydia was still feeling aroused and was the only one who had not had an orgasm yet that afternoon. She lay back planning her own fantasy of how she would solve that dilemma.

**Part 8**

As the evening grew cooler, the three friends retired into the house.
“Can I borrow a towel please” asked Hannah, “I think I could do with a shower”
“Only if you let me wash you” smiled Lydia looking at Hannah from under her eyelids. Lydia had spent the whole afternoon in a state of frustrated excitement, anticipating and imagining how she would achieve orgasm that afternoon, she hoped in a way that she had never cum before.
“OK” smiled Hannah, come on then. Hannah suspected that Lydia was planning something, as they had chatted she could sense Lydia’s excitement and occasionally she even got scent of her arousal.
Still naked, the girls headed into the bathroom, “Leave us for a while Rich” Shouted Lydia, “Women’s business” and smiling at Hannah she closed the door behind them and began to run the bath.
“What are you planning Lyd?” asked Hannah as sexily as she could ‘God, I’m coming on to a woman’ thought Hannah actually hoping that Lydia had hot something sexual that she wanted to try out on her.
“I think it’s about time you lost the rest of your pubes, and I’m the person to do the job for you” whispered Lydia touching Hannah’s remaining pubic hairs “do you mind?, I would really like to shave you”
“Well..” hesitated Hannah, but then the thought of Lydia shaving her pubic hair and touching her vagina again began to excited her. “OK, go for it”

Lydia tested the bathwater and declared it perfect, grabbing the soap she lead Hannah to sit on the edge of the bath. Lydia began soaping Hannah’s legs, her touch triggered a new release of juice within her and she relaxed back as Lydia soaped her private parts very thoroughly.
“That tickles,” giggled Hannah and laughing and smiling Hannah let her legs fall apart while Lydia began to gently shave her remaining pubic hair and re shaved the labia lips and ass, “Just to keep you really fresh” laughed Lydia as she washed off the soap, paying particular attention to spraying the water on Hannah’s vaginal opening and clitoris. Hannah was serious for a moment.
“Not here, let’s go to the bedroom” Hannah whispered huskily pulling Lydia’s face to her own and almost, almost but not quite kissing her.
“Oh yes, yes please” replied Lydia, realising for the first time in her life how much she wanted to taste another woman. The two women towelled themselves off without saying much, almost unsure and slightly embarrassed they headed for the bedroom, furtively dashing across the corridor to avoid being seen by Rich, although they weren’t sure why. All these feelings fell away as soon as they closed the door behind themselves, dropping their towels they moved towards each other, hands trembling as they touched each other’s waists.
“Kiss me” whispered Lydia, Hannah placed her lips on Lydia’s, the first time she had kissed a woman was today when Lydia was passing the sperm from her mouth to Hannah’s. This kiss was more passionate, more feminine, more sensual, both women relaxed into the kiss, feeling their breasts pressing into each other as their nipples began to engorge with arousal.
Lydia dropped her hand to Hannah’s pussy and began to stroke the newly shaven and sensitive flesh. Pushing her gently back onto the bed, Lydia knelt on the floor between Hannah’s legs and gazed openly at Hannah’s pinkness as Hannah spread her knees to open herself and offer her opening to Lydia.
“Wait” cried Hannah, and pulling her legs onto the bed she settled herself in the middle of the bed, “Come here, no not that way, sixty-nine, you know” and Hannah manoeuvred Lydia into position over her so that they were both facing each other’s open and wet cunnys. “I owe you an orgasm” said Hannah, her breath touching Lydia’s wetness and causing her to clench. ”Relax babe, I’ve got a finger for that little hole, don’t make it too tight for me” Hannah was surprised how sexy she felt and how naughty. Dribbling some spit onto her index finger Hannah started to circle her finger round Lydia’s asshole until it was as wet as her cunny. Raising her head, Hannah touched Lydia’s clit with her tongue and Lydia relaxed into it, dropping her tummy, causing her pussy to rise into Hannah’s face and her asshole to relax. Hannah felt the movement and adding more saliva to her finger she pressed gently over the hole of Lydia’s bum. Lydia moaned and pushed back against Hannah’s finger.
“I’ve never had anything in there before” Lydia breathed as she pressed her opening against Hannah’s firm finger, Hannah helped and lifting her tongue to lick around the rim of Lydia’s anus the extra saliva lubricated the finger enough to slide in to the first joint.
“Like it?” whispered Hannah
“More!”, moaned Lydia
“I know what you need” whispered Hannah, and sucking hard on Lydia’s clitoris she flicked and sucked the little pink button with her tongue while she wiggled her finger in Lydia’s ass. Lydia suddenly pushed back hard, knocking Hannah’s lip against her teeth ‘b\*tch’ thought Hannah thinking that Lydia had done it deliberately. In retaliation she pushed her finger as hard as she could straight into the depths of Lydia’s anus. Lydia screamed and began to shout.
“OH YES, FUCK, YES, MORE, HARDER, YES, OH FUCKING FUCK, ARRGGGHHH” and in a series of racking spasms Hannah felt Lydia’s anal muscles trying to crush her finger as she came, screaming with the biggest orgasm she had ever experienced. Hannah realised that Lydia’s pushback was purely ecstasy and not malicious, she felt ashamed of thinking that way.
“KEEP IT IN, KEEP IT IN” Lydia shouted as Hannah began to pull her finger out.
Lydia buried her hands and head between Hannah’s legs and with a mouthful of Hannah’s c\*nt kept mumbling, “More, suck me, finger me, don’t stop, keep reaming my asshole, Ahhhh hnnh hnnh ” Lydia screamed again as Hannah slid her fingers into Lydia’s pussy and with two fingers, pressed hard against the finger of her other hand that was in Lydia’s anus. She knew that this sensation, the small pain that the pressure created was one of the most arousing sensations that she had ever found while experimenting on herself. She began firmly rubbing the fingers of her hands up and down against themselves squeezing between them the membrane that separated Lydia’s anus and vagina, while at the same time sucking on Lydia’s clit.
Lydia was moaning uncontrollably and sucking Hannah frantically as though showing Hannah what she herself needed.
‘I wonder if she can take a fist?’ thought Hannah, thinking of the delightful pain the stretching of her c\*nt she caused herself when she masturbated that way. Licking her knuckles and easing her head back to gain a better position to push, Hannah pulled her fingers out of Lydia.
“What, no don’t stop” mumbled Lydia before “Arrrrggnnnhhhh oh yes, oh yes, oh God YES” Hannah had folded her fingers together and with a final spit on her knuckles, pressed her whole fist against Lydia’s tight pussy opening. She felt the resistance, tight and forbidding, she hesitated, afraid she might hurt Lydia until Lydia screamed her encouragement. Hannah pushed her fist and felt the pressure ease as Lydia’s pussy magically opened to swallow her hand while her labia lips closed down around Hannah’s wrist. Lydia was moaning, writhing and bucking on Hannah’s fist like it was some bizarre dildo, she had forgotten about Hannah’s clit and had raised herself up off Hannah’s crotch on one hand, while reaching down to frig herself with the other, while Hannah had one finger firmly buried in her asshole and her whole fist buried in her c\*nt. Lydia began to feel a wave of orgasm spread over her body from deep within her anus, through her womb and over her clit, she thought she might explode and began jerking her whole body frantically.

And that was the sight that greeted Rich when he burst into the bedroom, alerted by the shouts and screams of his girlfriend, he was amazed and very excited to see his own woman obviously enjoying being well fisted and reamed by another woman.

“Wow, this is awesome”. Rich smiled as he stood over the bed to watch the girls performance from the best vantage point, which was looking up between Lydia’s legs, his cock enlarging instantly to fit comfortably in his hand as once again he felt the need to release some pressure from his balls.
“Don’t rush girls, take as long as you like”, which was exactly what Lydia and Hannah intended to do.

**Part 9**

Sunday was sunny and after church Hannah headed to the beach excited by the thought of seeing Pete Wilson again. Much to her shock she had found out that the boy she had been looking at on the beach was actually the son of her landlord. The dinner party she met him at had been somewhat tricky but they had managed to cope and even arrange to meet up on the beach today.
As she walked along the path to the beach Hannah was very aware of her newly shaven pussy. Lydia had shaved it completely bare for her the day before and she was sensing the slight itchiness of the newly bared flesh as her skin moved beneath her knickers as she walked. Hannah liked the new feelings between her legs and the more she thought about them, the more she became aroused by the thought of exposing her newly shaved pussy in public. She would be completely bare, exposing her pussy lips freely to all the eyes along the beach, with no hair to hide her most private flesh. Hannah was realising that she was looking forward to exposing herself as much as she was looking forward to seeing other people’s naked bodies.

The beach was surprisingly busy when Hannah arrived and she deliberately headed for the most crowded place. Finding a suitable space among many couples and a few single men, she lay her towel down and began to strip naked without trying to cover up any of her disrobing from the appreciative eyes that were following her every move.. Standing proudly in the crowd she slid her knickers down over her knees to reveal her shaved pussy and pulling her tee shirt top over her head to release her bra-less breasts. Hannah has been tempted to lead the singing at the Church that morning without any underwear on at all but in the end decided that a tight tee shirt would reveal as much as she wanted to the good congregation of St Saviours, she had particularly enjoyed watching the eyes of the old men in the choir when she enthusiastically conducted them in when the saints go marching in, bouncing on her feet she felt her titties jiggling up and down inside her tee shirt and she was sure that the sight of her bouncing, erect nipples would give the old boys plenty of wank material for later on in the day.

Noticing that there was a good number of eyes looking at her Hannah decided to take the opportunity to expose herself fully and put on a bit of a show. Using the excuse of sun creaming herself Hannah sat down and leant back
holding her legs wide apart and taking a long time to smooth the cream over her breasts, tummy and down lower over her completely exposed intimate parts. Hannah could sense an uprising among some of the men and stroked her hands over her pussy lips for much longer than she needed to and out of the corner of her eyes watched as several men rolled onto their stomachs to hide their erections from their wives or girlfriends.

Hannah settled down to read her book, unashamedly sitting with her legs wide apart, inviting whoever wanted, to look at her pussy, she had decided that as an ‘inny’ as Lydia described it (Her labia minora lips remained hidden inside her labia majora lips, leaving a very tidy crack of a pussy) she had a very pretty c\*nt she realised and she wanted people to look at it.

After reading her book for about 30 minutes Hannah sensed someone close to her. Looking up she was pleased to see Pete. Wilsons teenage son who she had noticed on the beach the week before and who she had been surprised to meet at dinner the same evening.
“Hi can I join you?”
“Hi Pete yes that would be great” Hannah’s eyes lingered on Pete’s body as he undressed in front of her. She noticed his eyes kept flicking down between her legs and saw his penis thicken as he tried to control his arousal. Pete sat down quickly to hide his erection.
“God, I’m so sorry, it’s just that, you know, you’re different, down there” an embarrassed Pete nodded towards Hannah’s shaven c\*nt.
“Oh yes” smiled Hannah, opening her legs and placing her hands at either side of her pussy lips to frame it, “Do you like it shaved”
Taking this as an open invitation to look directly at her c\*nt, (which it was), Pete stared closely between Hannah’s legs. He had never had the opportunity to study a woman’s sex so closely and he marvelled at the soft puffy pinkiness of the lips surrounding her opening and the shiny slickness of the lower third which slightly opened as he gazed on it.
“Oh god, it’s beautiful, don’t you mind me looking at you?” he asked innocently noting the tiny amount of stubble just visible around the top of her crack, just above her clitoris, the place where her pubic hair had first appeared and where the hair still grew thickest. He imagined running his tongue between her pussy lips, prising them apart and sinking his tongue deep into her, smelling and tasting her sex, a sensation he had never experienced but had imagined frequently.
“I want you to look” breathed Hannah leaning towards Pete’s ear, “If you let me look at you too” She finished quietly.
And leaning back she lifted her buttocks slightly, allowing her ass cheeks to fall further apart, in turn letting her vagina open to reveal her dark opening to Pete’s hungry eyes.
Pete’s face flushed, hugely aware of the throbbing erection he was now trying to hide from Hannah and the rest of the population on the beach, “but I’m…” he would have said “nursing a huge boner”, but was too embarrassed, Hannah answered for him.
“I know what’s happening to you, and I want to see just how stiff you are, it’s nothing to be ashamed of.” Reassured Hannah gently.
Pete sat more upright from his crouched over position, allowing his penis to spring to attention, standing between his legs like a flagpole. Hannah was delighted and pulled Pete closer to her as she parted his legs and shielding him from the majority of the beach reached down towards his balls.
“do you mind if I touch?” she asked
“Please do” grinned Pete and Hannah gently cupped his balls in her hand and squeezed them gently, learning the feel and weight of a man’s testicles for the first time.” She let her finger run up the underside of Pete’s rigid member, pressing down on the large vein that ran up the bottom of his dick and contrasting it’s softness with the knobbly rigid hardness of the sides of his penis.
“Let’s go somewhere a bit quieter so I can have a proper look” suggested Hannah. So grabbing a towel to hide his erection, Pete followed Hannah towards the dunes at the back of the beach where only a few groups of people could watch them. Pete dropped his towel and Hannah knelt in front of him, staring at his now semi erect penis and large (to Hannah’s eyes) testicles.
“Do you like this?” asked Hannah as she grabbed his shaft and began to pull gently to and fro. Hannah felt the sex organ engorge with blood between her fingers, stiffening and hardening until, squeeze as much as she did, she could not compress its girth beneath her womanly fingers
“Oh yes” whispered Pete, unaware of the small clusters of men and a few women who were now peeking out from behind their wind breaks and through the long grass of the dunes, to watch the show. Hannah noticed them and turned Pete slightly so he was more sideways on to the audience and she could offer a better view as she masturbated him, her hand gently pulling his foreskin back over his knob until it was revealed fully to the sunshine, then pulling forward to cover it all up beneath her fist. Pete’s knees went, he knelt down before rolling onto his back, Hannah sat by him and began to jerk him off. Looking over his shoulder to smile at the crowds of people now watching, Hannah pulled and pumped Pete’s cock until she could feel it swell even more inside her fist. She felt the cock stiffen and stand even more erect under her fingers and saw the knob engorge and turn a deep purple colour as her thumb and forefinger stimulated the ridge under the glans through Pete’s foreskin. Very soon Pete moaned and began tensing his muscles, his cock throbbing as he began pumping his jizm over his stomach and onto Hannah’s fist as she slowed the rhythm of her pumping. His thick white cum shot over his own navel and coated his stomach, rather than grabbing his towel to cover up the evidence of their sex act, as Hannah expected, he just lay back with his sperm glistening on his stomach in the sun. Hannah quietly smelt the sperm on her hands and wiped it onto the towel, she wasn’t quite ready to be seen eating spunk on a beach by so many people she didn’t know. Snowballing Rich’s cum with Lydia in the privacy of their garden was one thing but this was a bit too far too soon for Hannah.

This was the second time Hannah had masturbated a man on this beach and she was beginning to really enjoy the sensation of power it gave her over the man, as well as the opportunity to exhibit herself performing a sex act in public. She smiled at the crowd of people who began to drift away, realizing that the show was over for a while at least.
“That’s the first time a girl has done that to me, thank you” whispered Pete, suddenly seeming emotional”. Pete shared the facts of his non existent sex life, that he was still a virgin and had never had the confidence to touch a girl, which was why he spent so much time on the beach looking at naked women. Hannah shared the fact that she was a virgin as well and that she had a sexually repressed upbringing too. She didn’t share her recent experiences of masturbating Rich, or being tit-fucked by him, that didn’t count as real sex she thought, and although she managed to accommodate a woman’s fist in her vagina (first her own and more recently Lydia’s) she had never felt a penis insider her

‘Perhaps’, she thought ‘It’s time I lost my virginity, and I know a young lad who would do nicely’ and with a smile crossing her lips, Hannah lay back and let the breeze cool the sticky pussy juice that was coating the inside of her thighs from her excitement.

**Part 10**

Perhaps it was because he was still young, or maybe it was the constant view of Hannah’s shaved pussy, but after less than thirty minutes, Pete was feeling aroused again and feeling a little more daring suggested to Hannah that they should perhaps consider solving their mutual dilemma of still being virgins.
“OK” smiled Hannah, “but not here, I want it to be special the first time” so they agreed that they would head back to Hannah’s place to freshen up and make love in a romantic way. Hannah made Pete stay with her on the beach for the rest of the day, prolonging the anticipation of her first full sexual intercourse and teasing Pete with her naked body.

When they got home they both agreed to shower and freshen up separately, to get ready for their ‘date’. Pete was due to arrive at 7.30. When Pete arrived at the door Hannah was delighted to see that he had brought flowers and wine with him. She invited him in and they sat chatting and drinking in the lounge together, occasionally kissing and touching each other through their clothes but not wanting to spoil the wonderful anticipation of having full, unprotected, penetrative sex together, even the words got Hannah’s juices flowing. By ten O’clock, two bottles of wine had been consumed and Hannah was feeling relaxed, she invited Pete to join her in the bedroom.
“Wait” Pete said urgently, before we go there, I need to show you something, and grabbing Hannah by the hand he lead her out of her front door and around to the side of the garage.
“Where are we going” asked Hannah puzzled
“Hang on, my parents are away today, so I need to show you this before my dad gets home tomorrow”
Confused Hannah followed Pete as he unlocked the garage door, even more puzzled she followed him into the tool cupboard. When her eyes got accustomed to the darkness her jaw dropped.
“But that’s my bedroom. AND MY BATHROOM”, Hannah was staring through the two way mirrors that Pete’s dad had set up to spy on his guests.
“He thinks it’s his secret” said Pete, but I found it, and I had my own set of keys made up.
“God, does that mean he’s been watching me?” gasped Hannah.
“More than that” breathed Pete and he began to explain the motion sensors and the cameras that would start filming the moment any movement was detected in her bedroom or bathroom. Pete reached a DVD off the shelf and put it into the PC next to the cameras.
“Watch, said Pete” and to Hannah’s embarrassment she saw herself, on the monitor, enter her bedroom and began to masturbate in front of the mirror, it was the time she had first shaven her pussy lips and she knew that she would soon be sliding a finger into her asshole, followed shortly after by her fist in her vagina.
“Oh Pete, have you watched this?” asked Hannah open mouthed
“Errmm, well, yes actually I have. Fuck Hannah I couldn’t stop watching, it was the most sexual thing I have ever seen, when your fist slips into your pussy right up to your wrist..”
“OK Pete, thank you for reminding me” Hannah watched herself transfixed, it was like watching a porno movie starring herself. She had never seen herself from the angle the camera was at and she was secretly quite proud of how she looked fisting and fingering herself, she particularly liked Pete’s comments and the effect watching the film now was obviously having on his cock.

As Hannah got over the shock of seeing herself filmed masturbating, her own private moments captured on film for the eyes of her landlord, she considered the whole situation. Yes she was shocked and angry about being voyeured but a tiny bit of her, a little corner of her mind was already getting a little bit excited by the thought of someone watching her. But not all of the time, she thought, and looking along the shelves she saw hundred of DVDs labelled with names and dates, Wilsons best bits, collated and compiled over several years.

“Can we see some of the others?” asked Hannah, intrigued by the opportunity to spy on other people in their most exposed and private moments. Pete explained that he had been visiting his father’s den for over two years after discovering it when they went on holiday for a week and he was doing some decorating in the apartment to earn some money. He had taken a mirror off the wall and exposed the hole behind it. After that he had been visiting the den whenever his parents were sure to be away for a while. He showed Hannah his father’s ‘best bits’ book.
“This is where he indexes the best bits, in his opinion anyway”. Hannah looked and saw that her masturbation and fisting had attracted a five star rating, she was quite proud of that in a perverse way, five stars was the highest rating. Pete pulled another DVD off the shelf and slid it into the computer. For the next two hours Hannah sat transfixed as film after film was played to her of people masturbating, shaving pubic hair, having sex, and doing all sorts of amazing (and sometimes disgusting) things to themselves and each other. Hannah was particularly amazed by the girl who would insert all kinds of vegetables into herself as if they were dildos, being particularly turned on when she slid a carrot up her bum and a cucumber up her vagina.
“I’d like to try that” laughed Hannah
“I can arrange it” laughed Pete and, amid the sexually charged atmosphere and pornographic images on the screen they grabbed each other and began kissing and fondling each others bodies.
“Turn the cameras off and let’s go next door” breathed Hannah”
“Too right” replied Pete, not wanting to be seen by his father fucking their lodger. “I’ll have to re enable them later so they are all the same when my dad gets back.” So putting the DVDs back on the shelf and disabling the motion detectors and cameras, Pete and Hannah headed back into Hannah’s bedroom.

“God, I’m so wet” giggled Hannah as the skipped into her bedroom, “come on strip me, I can’t wait any longer”
Pete needed no urging, tugging her T shirt off over her head revealed Hannah’s sexiest bra, Hannah reached up behind and unclipped it, holding her elbows together to let it fall Pete fell to his knees and began sucking Hannah’s nipples, his hands slid down her back to the top of her leggings and his fingers traced the outline of her buttocks before slipping a thumb into the waistband and pulling both her leggings and her thong down to the floor. With his head now level with Hannah’s shaved and very wet pussy, Pete could smell her arousal, he pulled her towards his mouth and probing her slit with his tongue, began to lick and taste her clitoris between her pussy lips.
After a few minutes, Hannah pulled Pete to his feet and began undressing him. In the same way that he had knelt before her to pull her leggings down, she knelt to lower his jeans. His penis was forcing it’s way upwards, hindered by his jockey shorts. Hannah pulled these down too revealing his full blown erection standing proud right in front of her eyes
‘God I want that in my c\*nt’ thought Hannah taking Pete’s cock deeply into her mouth and closing her lips tightly around the shaft. Pete moaned and Hannah pushed her head down further against his stomach until her nose was buried in his pubic hair and the head of his cock slid into her throat.
Pete’s eyes widened in amazement, was that Hannah’s tonsils he just felt tickle the side of his glans, he looked down to see his entire cock buried deeply into Hannah’s face. Working it out, he knew she had to be deepthroating him and his mouth fell open in surprise and wonder. He tensed and the rush of blood engorged his cock still further, Hannah felt it in her throat and gagged slightly, but swallowing to control herself, she began to move her head up and down on his cock, tickling the side of his glans with her tonsils and feeling the tip of his penis touching the back of her throat. She almost puked a couple of times but she so wanted him as deeply inside her as possible, the smell of his musk from his pubic hair under her nose drover her on to dizzy heights of sexual excitement and she felt her vagina dripping with her own love juice as she grabbed Pete’s ass and pulled him into her throat again and again.
“I fucking want you” mumbled Hannah through a mouthful of cock.
“Oh God, stop now or I’ll cum in your throat” Pete warned, the sound of her pretty voice muffled by his own cock was too much for Pete to stand and he knew he had to stop if tonight was going to last for more than a few seconds.
“Let me lick you out too” and lying Hannah on the bed, Pete straddled her head so they could perform 69 on each other. He lowered his cock back into her mouth as he dropped his own mouth onto her soaking wet c\*nt and began to lick her out. She was so wet, her juices had run down over her asshole and having seen her fingering herself in this area, Pete knew she liked her anus stimulated so spent plenty of time licking and reaming her arse hole with his tongue. Hannah meanwhile had moved away from Pete’s penis, afraid of making hum cum too soon, and was holding his ass cheeks apart to study his asshole.
‘clean enough after his shower’ she thought, ‘I wonder if he likes this’
“Pete, tell me to stop if I do anything you don’t like”
“I will. You too” mumbled Pete as he pulled her ass cheeks further apart to open both her vagina and her asshole to his probing tongue, which was now flicking and licking both holes in turn.
Hannah ran her tongue around the base of Pete’s scrotum and along the fraenulum to his asshole opening. Pete froze, he had never felt anything like this before.
“oh yes, oh yes, oh yes” he encouraged, willing Hannah to do whatever she liked, he knew he was spotlessly clean having made every effort to clean both outside and inside himself, with the dream of being in exactly this situation with Hannah tonight. He relaxed his muscles to Hannah’s probing fingers. Hannah felt the relaxing and felt more bold about what she was about to do. She let her tongue touch his rosette, and smiled as it puckered up more tightly, each time she flicked it with her tongue, it reacted until finally she pressed her tongue firmly against the middle of it and held it there. It tasted of soap, a good sign she thought and sucking and dribbling on her index finger she pressed the tip of her finger into the very middle of Pete’s asshole, she felt him relax and the tip of her finger slid into his hole. She slipped the end of his cock into her mouth and gently sucked on the end as she wriggled her finger in his ass. Pete’s eyes rolled. He had sometimes put his own finger up his bum when he masturbated but having someone else do it, a woman, a beautiful woman who had his cock in his mouth, that was more than he had dared to dream of.
Hannah was about to cum, Pete’s fingering and sucking was about to take her over the edge
“I want you inside me” she moaned, pulling her finger out of his bum and pushing him up off her, she rolled him onto his back, Pete’s fully erect cock was standing rigidly pointing to the ceiling.
“I want to impale myself on that bone” Hannah whispered huskily and leaning over him, with her breasts brushing his chest, they both watched in wonder as Hannah lowered her shaven sn\*tch onto Pete’s cock, swallowing him up completely inside her. Hannah’s eyes rolled with the ecstasy and she arched her back as she drove her vagina down onto Pete’s cock until he was fully swallowed up and her clitoris was pressing firmly down onto Pete’s pubic bone. She came almost immediately and reaching round to hold Pete’s balls, she rode his cock with her hips, squeezing and clenching Pete’s cock with her vaginal muscles she pumped his virginal cock until she felt it swell and before either of them could say or think anything about contraception, she felt him pumping his semen deep inside her. They both moaned and cried out together, Hannah reaching another climax, this time from deep inside her c\*nt rather than from the clitoris, a feeling she had never experienced before, a deeper more muscular orgasm that was the most wonderful feeling she had ever experienced.
“I’m sorry” gasped Pete as Hannah finally lifted herself off his slippery cock, I didn’t mean to cum inside you, I just couldn’t stop. Hannah waited with her legs apart and let the spent semen dribble out of her c\*nt and drip over the tip of Pete’s cock and onto his balls.
“It’s OK” smiled Hannah, I’m ‘on’ in a couple of days, no chance of me catching this time, we’ll be more careful next time though. Pete breathed a sigh of relief and held Hannah’s hips, pushing them higher into the air so his semen had further to drip as she squeezed it out of herself.

‘This will make good TV’ thought Pete smiling to himself as he angled Hannah’s disgorging c\*nt more towards the camera that he had left recording in his dad’s den.

**Part 11**

Monday was Hannah’s day off and while Pete was still on holiday from University they had both decided to go to the naturist beach together. It was quiet at the beach, the usual weekend visitors were back at work and Hannah had been thinking about the idea of having sex with Pete on the beach. Now that she had popped her cherry in a romantic evening session with Pete, she was ready to fuck at the earliest opportunity and the idea of doing it in public where someone just might catch a glimpse of them was a thought that aroused her and made her nipples stiffen as they walked towards the Poole Harbour ferry together. Pete noticed the tightening of Hannah’s nipples through her tight white T shirt top, she had stopped wearing a bra when they were going to the beach, preferring the freedom of her breasts under her top.
“What are you thinking about?” Pete asked her smiling
“Fucking you on the beach!” Grinned Hannah, whispering in Pete’s ear and grabbing a handful of his crotch through his jeans.
“Easy tiger! Laughed Pete” Happily considering the proposition and subtly changing his idea on where they would set themselves up for the day.

On the Studland Bay side of the harbour, Pete led Hannah right to the edge of the naturist beach where the beach was rockier and less popular. The sun was burning hot and they were glad to strip naked and to feel the cooling breeze tickle their genitals as they exposed themselves to the world.
“Pete, fuck me here, now before any people arrive” said Hannah “and would you mind wearing a condom, just in case?” Hannah had begun to carry some condoms with her now that she was going to be sexually active more often. Pete lay back on the towel with his stiffening cock rising in the sunshine, Hannah leant over him. Ripping the packet, she tried to remember back to her sex education lessons, how to put on a condom, she squeezed the teat and began to unroll the sheath over Pete’s now fully erect cock. Her hands were shaking and she struggled to pull it all of the way down over his manhood.
“Here let me help” and Pete finished the job, pulling the latex sheath fully down to the root of his cock, enjoying the tightness that the rubber held his cock with. He started to play with himself, watching Hannah’s face for a reaction while gazing at her beautiful breasts with their hard dark nipples that seemed to be screaming to be sucked. Hannah felt Pete’s eyes on her and watched as he massaged his cock, the foreskin squashed tightly under the rubber of the sheath reminded her of a bank robber’s face under a stocking mask. Her pussy was dribbling now, the anticipation and excitement of fucking out here, in the open, in public, was turning her tummy over with a delicious anticipation and she felt her pussy opening in anticipation.
“Stop messing about, come on quickly Pete, before anyone comes” gasped Hannah, anxious now that they might be discovered but with butterflies of excitement caused by the same thought.
“Come on then” chirped Pete, kneeling up “Bend over, I fancy a bit of doggy style this morning”
Sniggering Hannah knelt on the towel and leant forward onto her hands. Pete pushed his face between her ass cheeks and slipped his tongue into her open pussy. He tasted her fresh pussy musk and felt a fire developing in his balls. Hannah moaned. Grabbing her hips, Pete placed the tip of his cock at the opening of Hannah’s pussy and pushed slowly forward. Hannah’s wide open, naturally lubricated vagina offered no resistance as Pete slid in right up to the hilt. Hannah could feel his pubes on her asshole and she began to push back against his hardness, clenching her pussy muscles to feel the ridges of Pete’s cock deep inside her.

With her head down Hanna watched her own titties as they swung freely underneath her while they fucked. She could feel the breeze over her skin and felt the tingle of excitement from every part of her body knowing that here she was, a very proper girl from Sheffield, who only lost her virginity the night before, now naked, and fucking here in the open on a public beach.
‘I wonder if anyone is watching us’ she thought, realizing that secretly she was turned on by the though that a stranger was watching them, and especially watching her. Her imagination drifted, she closed her eyes and concentrated on the feel of Pete’s cock sliding in and out of her vagina, imagining what they might look like – a young naked couple fucking in broad daylight on a public beach. Her thoughts were so far away that she did not notice the men walking along the beach from behind them.

The two men had been waiting in the dunes, near the edge of the beach, for an attractive girl to come along. Their plan was then to set themselves up nearby to her so that they could have a day voyeuring a pretty sight. But today’s events raced ahead of even their imagination. They had watched as the couple walked past them and stripped off, they thought they could see some activity but needed to get closer to have a better look so they had set off to walk along side Pete and Hannah, little realising that Pete was about to enter Hannah from behind. By the time the first guy walked past, he had an awesome view of Pete’s cock sliding into Hanna’s pussy underneath the puckered, cleanly shaven rosette of her arsehole.
‘I’m glad I kept my shorts on’ thought the man as his penis stood to full attention as he eyed the copulating couple, slowing down as he passed them to feast his eyes on the sight of this couple sex organs on full display for him.

“Oh my God” shrieked Hannah as she realized someone was next to them, and sitting back onto Pete’s cock she felt her pussy start to spasm as the thrill of being seen stimulated her to orgasm.
“Oh…..God…I …Can’t…stop” stuttered Hannah as she pounded her c\*nt onto Pete’s cock, driving him deep into her as she felt her pussy juices release in a streaming orgasm as she caught the eye of the man walking past her. He smiled and carried on walking. She realised that this was what she really wanted, she wanted to be seen fucking, she needed to be seen fucking and as the stranger walked past her, she was thrilled to see his erection suddenly jump up under his shorts.

‘I’ve caused that’ thought Hannah feeling the thrill rise up in her stomach as she noticed the second man walking towards them, she pushed back on Pete harder, wanting him to cum in front of the stranger, wanting the most secret event of their sex life to be exhibited in front of a total stranger, instead, Pete grabbed her round the tummy and turned his face away from the man on the beach, a man Pete had recognised as Alan, a regular at the 6pm service at St. Saviours Church, the church where Hannah lead the music group and where she was almost certainly to be recognised by Alan. Hannah realized that she too recognised Alan, although she didn’t know his name. She ducked her head down onto the towel to hide her face but too late, Alan had seen her face and in a few instants realized where he had seen her before. As he walked on in astonishment, he found that he too was now fully erect, imagining what he would do to their music group leader if he had a few moments with her alone in the vestry.
‘Maybe I should join the choir?’ Thought Alan to himself as he looked down at his waggling erection and back at the awesome titties that he would forever now visualise under the ‘proper’ blouses that Hannah wore to Church.

When the men had gone past, Hannah sat up laughing.
“Oh my God, I didn’t see them coming! I recognised the naked one”
“That was Alan, from Church” laughed Pete, “I hope he didn’t recognise me”
“Well her certainly got a good look at my face”, sniggered Hannah, “Oh how embarrassing”
“Not really, after all he was here with another man, not his wife, how would he explain that at home?”
“Well he’s not completely gay” Smiled Hannah “Did you see the size of his boner when he walked past”
“He could have fancied me!” Shrieked Pete, come on let me prove I’m not gay” and Pete lay Hannah on her back and lay between her legs, feeling his cock slide into Hannah’s incredibly wet and open Pussy. Her c\*nt felt so wide and slippery, he couldn’t feel it stimulating his cock at all and after a few thrusts he was on the verge of giving up.
“God, you’re so wet and this condom’s so slippery I can’t feel I’m in you”
“Hang on” mumbled Hannah and pushing Pete off her, she lay him back and straddled his cock. Lowering herself onto the full length of his cock, she squeezed her pussy muscles to grip his penis inside her. She started rocking her hips, massaging and pulling at his cock with her pussy, she felt Pete’s cock stiffen and swell and sitting back she kept clenching her vaginal muscles to let her c\*nt jerk and tug his cock through the condom. Pete bucked, she felt him erupt, pumping and spurting his cum deep inside her, captured inside the thin latex sheath that was covering his cock.

Pete pumped the last of his load into Hannah. She was all smiles as she sat there impaled on him, looking around the beach. She could see the two men had settled down a few dozen yards past them and were innocently looking around the beach as if they were watching the seagulls. She saw several heads dropping back behind the grasses of the dunes as she looked around. She even saw an old man, with leathery-brown skin, standing on the edge of the dune wanking himself with a huge smile across his face. Hannah watched, she didn’t want to tell Pete about this in case it upset him, but she leant back and bared her tits to the man, cupping them in her hands and pushing her hard nipples up to her lips as she sucked and kissed each one in turn. She saw the old man stiffen and a spray of semen issue out from the end of his cock, one, two, three, four strong spurts shooting through the air.
‘Good for you old man’ though Hannah, lifting herself off Pete’s shrinking cock.

She realized that the condom had come off Pete and was still inside her c\*nt so she had to pause with one leg in the air, like a dog pissing, to fumble around with her fingers up her own c\*nt to grab and pull the cum-filled condom from inside her. She dropped it on Pete’s stomach.
“Present for you” she smiled and rolled off Pete leaving the condom to dribble its contents over Pete’s stomach.

Sexually satisfied (for the time being) Hannah lay next to Pete while the onlookers drifted away before wading out into the sea to wash herself off properly before dragging Pete to a more sandy part of the beach to do some proper sunbathing for the rest of the day.

As always, some pictures to illustrate - although I have to admit, for the first time, these pictures actually gave me the idea for the story, usually i write the story then look for the pictures.

**Part 12**
As the week went on, the weather turned colder so all thoughts of going to the nudist beach went out of Hannah’s mind. She concentrated instead on the knowledge that Mr Wilson was voyeuring and filming her every move in the flat she was staying in. While she was initially thrilled by the thought, after a few days it became boring, and a bit of a pain. She didn’t want to be watched all of the time so she decided to do something about it.

Having not seen Lydia and Rich over the weekend, Hannah phoned them and invited them over for drinks and a bit of fun! Lydia accepted, remembering the fun they had had at their house the week before and already forming ideas in her mind of some of the fantasies she would like to enact.

When the couple arrived later that evening, Hannah hustled them into the living room, away from the cameras and microphones and explained to them about Wilson’s setup. Lydia and Rich were initially horrified but then smiled as Hannah explained her plan to them.

After several drinks in the living room, Lydia opened the subject of fantasies and asked now that Hannah and Rich’s fantasies had been played out, could she have a turn. Rich and Hannah agreed to do whatever Lydia asked. The three friends headed for the bedroom, all aware that they would now be recorded on film and quite prepared to perform in their own amateur sex show.
“Sit there Rich and watch” breathed Lydia as she moved towards Hannah and started to unbutton her clothes. The two girls stripped to their white bras and panties and began to touch and kiss each other’s bodies. Lydia unclipped Hannah’s bra and began to suck her nipples, Hannah followed and undid Lydia’s bra before pulling off her own knickers. Lydia knelt down in front of Hannah and ran her tongue over her belly button down to her shaven pussy.
“let me take your knickers off” breathed Hannah putting her thumbs into the waistband of Lydia’s knickers and jerking them off.
“Right, babe” said Lydia, “I didn’t give you permission to do that, now you’ve got to lick me out!” and pushing Hannah into a chair Lydia climbed over Hannah and pressed her pussy into Hannah’s face.
“oh God yes” moaned Lydia as Hannah ran her tongue around Lydia’s pussy while she held on to her hips. While Lydia was bending over Hannah she whispered.
“Hannah, I really love Rich and think he is the most sexy man in the world, but I really want to watch while you are fucked by him, I want to have a close up view of his cock sliding into another woman’s vagina, he’s never fucked anyone other than me. Do you mind if that happens?”
Hannah’s mind raced, she had only lost her virginity a few days before so she was unsure, but the thought of feeling a different cock inside her was appealing, she agreed.
“and do you mind if I play with you first?” Lydia whispered, “I want to get Rich really turned on before he fucks you”
“OK” breathed Hannah, “It is your fantasy after all”
Lydia wasted no time and sliding her hands onto Hannah’s breasts she cupped and squeezed Hannah’s pert D cups, nibbling and sucking her nipples till they became hard.

Rich’s erection was rock solid having spent the last ten minutes watching the girls play and having a superb view up Lydia’s backside as she straddled Hannah’s face.
“What do you want me to do?” asked Rich, sitting with his huge erection in his lap.
“Just watch and wait” mumbled Hannah through a mouthful of Lydia’s cunny, “You can wank if you want to but make sure you don’t cum” she warned.

Hannah parted her legs and slid her fingers down between her pussy lips. She knew her cunny was facing directly towards Wilson’s camera so was determined to put on a good show. Wilson meanwhile was still in the house, he was planning a trip to the garage to see if there was anything worth watching, He had seen the visitors arrive so did not think there would be any nudity until they left, how surprised he would be, in many ways!

Lydia noticed Hannah frigging herself with her fingers and climbed down to lower her mouth down Hannah’s body, over her stomach until she could smell the musky aroma of Hannah’s aroused pussy. Knowing about the camera behind her, Lydia knelt up raising her ass in the air and parting her legs as she lowered her mouth down onto Hannah’s pussy. Writhing and wiggling her hips to open and reveal her own pussy to Wilson, Lydia started sucking Hannah’s clitoris into her mouth.

Rich had grown a full sized erection and was gently stroking himself, enjoying the sensation of anticipation but not peaking enough to cum. A drop of pre-cum appeared at the tip of his cock and he used a finger to rub the lubricant around the base of his glans to ease the sliding of his foreskin as he stroked himself.

Hannah was soaking wet, Lydia has slid one, two then three fingers into her pussy as she licked her clitoris. Hannah’s head was spinning.

“Put your thumb in” croaked Hannah and Lydia folded her thumb against the palm of her hand leaving just her little finger outside Hannah’s vagina, tickling her asshole. Her knuckles were picking up the love juices from Hannah’s soaking c\*nt and Hannah was bucking and writhing under her fingers.
“Put you other finger in” gasped Hannah and Lydia folded her little finger against the others so she had all four fingers sliding in and out of Hannah’s love-hole.
Hannah sat up and looked down at Lydia’s hand and her fingers glistening at the opening of her fanny. Reaching down with her right hand, Hannah grabbed Lydia’s wrist and pulled Lydia’s entire hand inside her.
“Hmmmmmmm” moaned Hannah falling onto her back as Lydia’s hand disappeared into her c\*nt right up to her wrist. Lydia bunched her fist inside Hannah and was amazed at how the tightness around her wrist, as Hannah clenched her muscles, contrasted with the soft open space inside her. Lydia flexed and wiggled her fingers, feeling the different parts of Hannah’s insides, her cervix, the hard inside of the pubic bone and the flexible bottom wall that separated her anus from her vagina. Hannah was moaning loudly as Lydia explored her insides. Lydia was engrossed, never having fisted herself never mind another woman.

It was about this time that Wilson walked into his den. Half hoping, but not expecting, to maybe have a glimpse of the visitors fanny when she went to the toilet. He certainly did not expect to see right up a beautiful woman’s backside as she fisted his lodger on her own bed.

It was all too much for Rich as well. He had sat out of this watching for as long as he could but the sight of his girlfriend’s ass high in the air with her c\*nt dribbling her love juices down her leg as she fisted Hannah was too much for him. He stood and quickly moving behind Lydia he thrust his tongue into her wet opening, licking up her excess juices and tasting the muskiness of her aroused pussy. He stood, the tip of his erect cock was level with her open pussy, grabbing her hips he touched the opening of her vagina with the tip of his penis. Lydia pulled forward.
“No, not me,” she breathed huskily, and gently pulling her hand out of Hannah’s c\*nt she rolled to the side revealing Hannah’s slick, shaved hole, gaping open before Rich’s eyes.
“In there” she whispered, “Please, it’s my fantasy today”
Rich had never heard Lydia talk about this fantasy before and he was unsure whether this was a test of his loyalty to her.
“Go on, I WANT you to, I want to see you fucking Hannah, I want to watch” Rich looked Hannah in the eyes, she smiled and nodded slightly as if to say it was OK.

Hannah’s c\*nt opening was still almost the size of Lydia’s wrist when Rich lowered himself between her legs. His cock twitching with arousal as he nuzzled the tip towards her wet opening.
“keep it open Han.” Encouraged Lydia, and Hannah tried not to clench up her vaginal muscles, instead, keeping them relaxed left her opening wide so that when Rich thrust forward and entered Hannah for the first time, he hardly felt the sides.
“Now, clench” whispered Lydia and Rich felt a warm wall enclose his penis as Hannah clamped down on his cock with her muscles. He couldn’t stop the impulse to fuck her. Sliding his cock out of her c\*nt until the tip was just touching her lips, before thrusting back in up to the hilt, Hannah gasped, on the brink of an orgasm now, prepared by Lydia’s fist and finished off by her boyfriends cock, Hannah gave over to her feelings and bucked her hips against Rich’s thrusts as she came moaning loudly. Lydia had one breast cupped in her left hand and was frigging herself frantically with her right hand down between her legs. Hannah watched Lydia as her orgasm faded and was immediately overcome by another wave of orgasm, this time from deep inside her as Rich’s knob repeated battered her cervix.
“Hnn Hnn Hnnn” Moaned Lydia as Rich grabbed her other titty, “Oh God, yesss” and watching her boyfriend burrow his cock deep inside Her friend, Lydia felt a wave of tingling rise up from the tip of her clitoris to the tips of her nipples, one of which Rich was now sucking. She came. Her orgasm seemed to last for ages as her eyes flicked from Hanna’s c\*nt, being pounded by Rich’s cock, up to Hannah’s titties wobbling wonderfully in time with Rich’s thrusting.

As the orgasm died down, Lydia reached over to grab Rich’s balls and fondle them as she sensed he was nearing climax.
“Not inside me” pleaded Hannah, realising that they had no form of contraception and not wanting to become pregnant with Rich’s seed.
“OK, here I cum” moaned Rich, pulling his cock from Hannah at the last minute. Lydia reached down and as Rich leaned back, he fucked Lydia’s fist, still wet from Hannah’s c\*nt. After just a few strokes he came, shooting the first stream of cum right over Hannah’s stomach, reaching as far as her chin, Lydia changed direction and aimed the rest of his spurts lower down over Hannah’s belly button.
“Wait, I just need this” mumbled Lydia as Rich finished spurting. While his cock was still erect Lydia lay in front of him, on top of Hannah and pushed her ass back up towards his cock,
“Fuck me Rick, quickly” and as Lydia lay on Hannah’s sperm covered belly she impaled herself on Rich’s cock and began to fuck him. She knew he was finished and his cock was shrivelling with every second but she needed to take just a few seconds to reach orgasm with his cock inside her. She clenched as tightly as she could and leaning down to Hannah’s breasts, she sucked and nuzzled Hannah’s tits, licking and eating as much of Rich’s cum off Hannah’s chest and chin as she could reach. Rich did his best, having cum already he was more interested in a beer than a fuck, but he grabbed Lydia’s hips and pulled her onto him, thrusting so his balls would rock forward and bang into Lydia’s clit with every thrust.

In seconds Lydia came, she often had her best orgasm with a cock inside her immediately after she had frigged herself to orgasm, the added excitement of licking and playing with Hannah’s tits was just an extra bonus.

Panting, Rich sensed Lydia had cum and pulled his shrinking cock out of her wet hole. Lydia collapsed onto Hannah who hugged her like a long lost sister. Rich realised they were both crying. Not understanding women he decided to leave them to it and go for a shower and a beer, or maybe a beer then a shower.

When Rich left the room the two girls hugged each other, feeling a special friendship and bond between them now that their shared experiences had given them.
“I do love him you know Hannah” sobbed Lydia
“I know, and I would never want to get in the way of that, but if I can help you to enjoy each other, then that’s great with me”
“I just have so many fantasies that seem so wrong, so immoral”
“Well, go on, tell me” encouraged Hannah. So for the next 20 minutes, Lydia described some of her fantasies to Hannah, holding nothing back. Hannah was excited by many of the things Lydia described, and wondered whether she could enlist Pete’s help to play out at least some of them, especially the one where she was fucking Rich while being sodomised by a stranger from behind.
“A stranger, that reminds me, we still have something to do” whispered Hanna, sitting up, “would you go and send Rich in”

By the time Lydia and Hannah had finished talking, Rich had showered and was dressed, he came back into the room and sat on the bed next to Hannah with a big smile on his face and a large piece of paper behind his back. Hannah, still naked, sat in front of Rich and deliberately looked straight into the full length mirror, behind which Wilson was sitting, naked, with a small pile of used tissues scattered around his feet. Wilson stiffened and started, it almost seemed as if Hannah was looking at him. He checked the lights were out, there was no way she could see him, and yet, somehow.

Then he almost died with shock as Rich passed Hannah a large piece of paper on which was written
“HELLO MR WILSON,
we hope you enjoyed the show!”

Wilson did not know what to do as he sat paralysed with shock as the couple in the bedroom were joined by a still naked Lydia and the three of them hugged each other and burst out laughing.

**Part 13**

The weather had turned colder and Hannah had not been able to visit the nudist beach at all for a few days. She was feeling a bit low and decided to invite her friends over for a drink and ‘some fun’. She rang Lydia but Rich answered the phone, and before he handed the phone over Hannah floated an idea to him that made him smile and agree that it sounded like an excellent idea. Hannah arranged a day and time with Lydia and made the arrangements.

When the day came, the three friends sat in the living room together. Hannah had dimmed the lights, lit some candles and put on some soft music. She deliberately steered the conversation to sex and especially fantasies, encouraging Lydia to describe the fantasy she had hinted at last time they were together. It was warm, Hannah had deliberately turned the heating up. Occasionally through the evening she had unbuttoned first one, then two then all of the buttons on her blouse as she watched Lydia in the arms of Rich and listened to her talking about sex. Lydia and Rich had followed suit and when Hannah unclasped her bra to fondle her own breasts, Lydia eased her bum off the settee so Rich could pull her jeans and thong off. Sitting opposite each other, the two girls began to touch, tease and play with themselves while they chatted, Hannah was soon sliding her own thong off from under her mini skirt, which was now around her waist like a belt and she sat with her knees apart, opening her pussy to Rich and Lydia’s gaze as she slid one finger down between the rounded mound of her labia lips and began to frig herself ever so gently.

Lydia had released Rich’s cock from his trousers by now and was gently stroking him as he fondled her perky little titties while enjoying the sight of Hannah frigging her shaved ‘inny’.

“let’s go to the bedroom” suggested Hannah, “Time to play fantasies I think Lydia!” and leading them into the bedroom, Hannah helped Lydia to undress Rich, paying particular attention to the removal of his briefs and pausing with her head level with his cock to look at the glistening drop of pre-cum that was moistening his tip.

Hannah was in charge. She instructed Rich to lay on the bed and turned her attention to Lydia. Caressing her titties with her hands, Hannah tweaked and pinched her nipples until they became rock hard and Lydia squealed in pain, her pussy streaming with anticipation.
“Hmm, let me see if you are ready” whispered Hannah dropping to her knees in front of Lydia and pushing Lydia’s knees apart to open her cunny lips. Hannah reached up between Lydia’s legs and ran her finger along her c\*nt from the front to the back, catching the clitoris with her fingernail, before feeling the outline of Lydia’s labia minora lips that stuck out between her pussy opening. With a soaking wet finger, Hannah did not stop but continued sliding her finger until she was touching the rosette of Lydia’s asshole. She paused then and circled her finger, moistening the puckered skin around her tightest opening.
“Ok you’re ready” and Hannah stood up, reached to the bedside table and took a black scarf which she gently tied round Lydia’s eyes, completely shutting out any light from Lydia so she could not see anything. Then laughing, Hannah spun Lydia round two, three, four times until Lydia was disoriented and dizzy, before guiding her to straddle Rich and using her hand to guide his very erect cock, Hannah positioned it at the opening of Lydia’s pussy and pulled Lydia back on to it, watching as the pussy lips took on the shape of Rich’s cock. Rich Pulled Lydia towards him and kissed her, sliding his tongue into her mouth and rubbing her titties with the palms of his hands. Lydia’s ass rose up towards Hannah who had turned to look at the full length mirror which stood without the towel covering it, she nodded at herself in the mirror before reaching over to her dressing table and taking a small bottle of olive oil, dribbled a small amount over Lydia’s puckered asshole. Lydia clenched instinctively at the coldness on her bum, Hannah giggled and rubbed her fingers in the oil until they were covered and slippery. She touched the middle of Lydia’s asshole. Lydia clenched again, instinctively.
“relax honey” smiled Hannah, running her finger in circles around Lydia’s rosette, smearing the slippery oil around her opening. Hannah pressed gently into the centre of the rosette and smiled as she felt Lydia relax, allowing the very tip of her finger to slide in.
“Oh God” breathed Lydia “yes, more” and starting to writhe on Rich the thrusting and wiggling forced Hannah’s finger to slip deeper inside her causing her to gasp again. Hannah wiggled her finger, describing ever increasing circles in Lydia’s bum as she reamed and opened up the sphincter. Soon she pressed a second finger on the edge and felt Lydia push back in encouragement as she slid the second finger into her tight hole.
“time for your stranger” smiled Hannah as she picked up her pink vibrator from the dressing table, this was her smallest, thinnest toy, and she thought that for a first time it wouldn’t hurt Lydia. She was sort of right, and slipping her fingers to the edge of Lydia’s now open asshole, Hannah pressed the tip of the plastic toy against her opening, the coldness again made Lydia contract and her hole closed but Hannah pressed firmly and Lydia’s eyes widened as she gasped, her clitoris engorged and swelled, pressing against Rich’s pubic bone as the pain of her bum being forced back open sent shivers of orgasmic joy through the insides of her pussy. Ash Hannah pressed the dildo three, four then five inches into her friend, Lydia felt a wave of orgasm spasm her body from deep within her vagina. Rich had to control himself too, as he felt the hardness of the toy press through the membrane inside Lydia’s body and put extra ecstatic pressure on his cock as it lay buried in Lydia’s warm wet vagina.

At the same time, Rich and Hannah looked to the door of the bedroom and smiled at each other as Pete, Hannah’s friend from the beach (Her landlord’s son) entered the room, stark naked, with an erection standing proudly out in front of him. He looked at the scene in front of him, Lydia impaled on her boyfriend, Hannah reaming her asshole out with a pink toy, and his own nakedness, obviously aroused in front of two people he had never met before. Hannah motioned him to join her at the back of Lydia and he gazed down in wonder at the sight of Lydia’s two holes being opened up by one very hard penis and one slim pink vibrator. Hannah lead his hands down to take control of the toy in Lydia’s bum and he continued the motions that Hannah had begun, feeling his cock about ready to burst. Hannah quietly moved to stand beside Lydia’s head. She mouthed “NOW” to Pete and Pete looked at Rich for reassurance, Rich winked and nodded mouthing “Go for it my son” with a big grin across his face.

Pete slowly pulled the dildo from Lydia’s bum and just as it popped out, he replaced it with the tip of his penis. Dropping the toy, he grabbed Lydia’s bum cheeks in both of his hands and incredibly slowly started to enter her.
Lydia noticed the change, and was confused how Hannah was managing to grip her bum with who hands while pushing the dildo inside her.
“Is that a strap-on Hannah?” asked Lydia as she wiggled her bum around to explore the new sensation. She was shocked when Hannah leant right next to her ear and whispered
“Nope” and removing the blindfold Hannah whispered, “look, here’s your stranger” and Pete grinned, with more than four inches of his cock buried deep in Lydia’s bum, his eyes widened as the shock of seeing a stranger fucking her bum made Lydia clench up her muscles, squeezing Pete’s cock with a force he had never experienced before.
“Fuck me you’re strong” exclaimed Pete, but Lydia did not seem to hear him, instead she began thrusting her hips to force both Pete and Rich’s cocks deep inside her body as she fucked the two men who were riding her. Hannah reached over and began to play with Lydia’s titties and at the feel of Hannah’s rough fingers pinching her nipples, Lydia let out a cry and came, shaking like she was having a fit and thrusting both Rich and Pete’s cocks deep inside her, right up to the hilt.

She stopped and collapsed down onto Rich’s chest, taking a deep breath before lifting her head.
“MY fantasy, right Han?”
“All yours babe” grinned Hannah
“Ok Mr stranger, take your fucking cock out of my asshole now and give it a good wipe clean” Hannah passed him the tissues and Pete did what he said, just a little bit scared by the tone of voice Lydia had adopted and wondering if she hadn’t enjoyed the butt fuck he had just given her.
‘maybe I was no good’ he thought, it was after all the first time he had fucked anybody up the bum and he had thoroughly enjoyed it.
Pete wiped his cock on the tissues, it was surprisingly clean considering where it had been, but he did not know that Lydia had already taken the precaution of douching out her anus before the evening began at least with the anticipation of having a dildo or at least a finger up her bum that night.

Still impaled on Rich’s rock hard cock (the boys hadn’t cum yet) Lydia pressed her tummy down against Rich, lifting her asshole once again upwards towards Pete’s cock.
“put it in my cunny” she breathed.
“Where?” asked Pete, not sure what he was being asked to do.
“in my c\*nt, Christ do I have to spell it out to you? – Stick it in my cunny next to Rich, I want to feel two cocks in my pussy”
Hannah lifted her head to watch, she saw Pete gently press the tip of his bonder against the underside of Rich’s cock, he hesitated disturbed by this strange sensation of his cock against another man’s cock and looked at Rich who nodded to continue. Pete pressed, he felt his bell end slip past the outer lips of Lydia’s c\*nt and slide deep down inside her as she yelped like a puppy with the tingling pain this stretching of her pussy caused her. Pete’s cock was all the way in, his balls resting on Rich’s balls felt very strange, but he put that to one side as Lydia came to life and began thrusting and bucking, riding the two cocks in her vagina. The guys were very aroused and Lydia almost exploded when Hannah reached over and began tickling her rosette with her finger. He vaginal wall muscles went into spasm as her orgasm racked her insides from the root of her anus to the tip of her clitoris, her cervix, her G spot, all were throbbing with orgasm as she climaxed, screaming and shouting her delight that her untold fantasy was being fulfilled.

Pete and Rich began to cum, feeling each other’s cocks swell and begin to pump stimulated their orgasm’s still further and the emptied their loads of semen inside Lydia’s c\*nt at the same time.

After a few minutes, Pete’s cock began to shrivel and he pulled it out of Lydia’s c\*nt. She had flopped forward onto Rich and was whimpering. He watched as Pete’s cock shrank down and slid out of Lydia, followed by an emission of what seemed like pints of semen, dribbling out of Lydia’s soaking pussy, down onto Rich’s stomach and cock. There was a little redness in the spunk and Pete asked Lydia if they had hurt her, but she reassured them it was almost ‘her time’ and that was why they could both fuck her bare back without contraception.

After several minutes of heavy breathing, Lydia rolled off Rich and smiled up at Hannah. Pulling her face to hers she kissed her hard on the lips and thanked her for arranging to fulfil her fantasy. Then she looked at Pete and yelled.
“AND WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU ANYWAY” and the two couples fell into each other arms laughing like they would never stop.

**Part 14**

As the four friends lay chatting on the bed after their foursome, Hannah introduced Pete to Rich and Lydia who both vaguely recognised him from the nudist beach. Lydia was amazed that Rich knew all about Hannah’s plan to get her fucked in the ass by this guy who was a stranger to her, but she was very grateful, especially when they had gone along with her variation on her fantasy and had managed to put both their cocks into her pussy at the same time.

Although Hannah had managed to reach orgasm while being licked out by Rich, it had been a shallow orgasm and she was still aroused, feeling that she needed to reach a deeper orgasm. She had enjoyed seeing Lydia being double penetrated by the two guys, both when they penetrated her ass and vagina and especially when they had put both cocks in her vagina at the same time.
‘That would more like being fisted’ she thought, considering how much she enjoyed the feeling of being stretched. When the conversation drifted to holidays, Hannah realised that all three of her friends were about to go away for three weeks, leaving her alone. This drove her on to want to do something about her desires before they went away, and take advantage of their company. Bringing the conversation back to sex, she played the distraught little girl who was about to be left alone and hinted very strongly that she would like to be fucked, like Lydia had been fucked, and that she wouldn’t let them leave until they had satisfied her.

The two lads were up for it, they had been drinking and chatting for an hour since they had both cum inside Lydia’s c\*nt and the sight of the girl’s naked bodies had restored their appetite for more sex. Lydia was finished though.
“Do you mind if I just watch?” asked Lydia, “I’m a bit sore after all that fucking. I’m happy for you to do whatever you want though Rich”
They decided that it would be nice to freshen up before starting to fuck Hannah and Hannah had offered to help the boys wash their more intimate parts. With Lydia sitting on the toilet to watch, Hannah, Pete and Rich climbed into the bath and began to shower each other. Hannah positioned herself between the two lads, who she realised were both very straight and had no interest in touching another man’s body, unless it was touching their cocks together as they entered a vagina together!

Hannah soaped herself, paying particular attention to her ass and using a soapy finger to slide inside herself to make sure she was completely clean both outside and in. She enjoyed rubbing soap down the firm stomachs of the guys in the shower with her and was delighted to see their dicks respond to her touching with large, solid erections. She smiled and encouraged them when the two guys both began rubbing their hands over her body, feeling four hands sliding over her sensually, touching her breasts, her tummy and having a good feel of her pussy. Pete slid to his knees and began kissing Hannah’s breasts, pulling her over towards him. This pushed Hannah’s ass towards Rich, who wasted no time in pressing his cock against Hannah’s moist pussy lips. Hannah pushed back deliberately impaling herself on Rich’s erection. Holding her hips, Rich slid slowly in and out of Hannah’s c\*nt, pulling his cock all the way out before sliding it back in up to the hilt. Hannah moaned as she cupped her breasts and pushing them together offered her nipples for Pete to suck, pushing her pink tips together so that Pete could suck both nipples at the same time.
“Play with my ass” breathed Hannah to Pete and holding on to the sides of the bath Hannah bent further forward as Pete stood and leaned over Hannah’s back, looking down over Hannah’s bum, to the view of Rich’s cock sliding in and out of her pussy. Rich held Hannah’s ass cheeks apart as he fucked her, revealing the puckered rosette of her asshole to Pete’s eyes.
“Lyd, Could you pass me the oil?” asked Pete and Lydia, moved into the bedroom to pass the bottle of olive oil to him. Pete poured a little of the oil over his fingers and let the excess dribble over Hannah’s asshole.
“Wow, slippery” smiled Rich as he felt the extra lubrication surround his cock.
“Just as well” grinned Pete as he placed two index fingers on either side of Hannah’s asshole. Rubbing his fingers in circular motions, Pete gently pressed against the hard muscles of Hannah’s sphincter, feeling her relax under the pressure and seeing a dark hole begin to appear at the centre as her strongest muscle began to open. He slid a finger tip into the hole, very gently, realising that this was not something that you did every day and not wanting to hurt her but rather make it special for Hannah. Hannah moaned, a low guttural sound, a hoarse uninhibited sound that told the guys that she wanted them to invade her most secret parts, she wanted to experience the intrusion inside her body in a special way.

Rich was enjoying the view of Pete playing with Hannah’s asshole as he continued to slowly shaft her c\*nt. Pete was enjoying experimenting, never having fingered an asshole before, and being amazed at how much Hannah was able to relax her muscle and how wide her hole was gaping. He wondered if he should attempt to slide another finger in and pressing down with the finger of his other hand he felt the flesh give and accept a second finger. Now with the palms of his hands supporting his weight on Hannah’s ass, Pete probed Hannah’s asshole with two fingers, teasing and pulling her hole even further apart. He looked up at Rich’s face.
“Fuck her in there Rich” said Pete as he pulled his fingers to the edge of Hannah’s asshole, revealing a large gaping hole, easily big enough to accommodate Rich’s cock. Rich did not need telling twice, pulling his lubricated cock from Hannah’s vagina, he pressed the tip of it against the opening of Hannah’s asshole and gently pushed forward, feeling a slightly tight resistance as he slid inside Hannah. She moaned and pushed back against him, forcing more then two thirds of his cock inside her before whimpering and stopping pressing.

“is that OK?” asked Rich, not wanting to hurt her
Oh fuck yes” breathed Hannah, “Pete, don’t stop playing with it!”
Pete was surprised, was Hannah asking him to keep touching her ass, even with Rich’s cock inside her. He looked at Rich,
“OK with you?” he asked and at a nod from Rich, Pete began to run his fingers around Pete’s cock at the edge of Hannah’s rosette. Although he would never admit it, Rich actually enjoyed the feeling of Pete’s fingers running around the edge of his cock as he slid gently in and out of Hannah’s asshole, especially when Pete increased the pressure and the both felt Hannah’s muscles give even further and with a moan from Hannah, felt Pete’s finger slide inside her asshole next to Rich’s cock. Lydia was standing up now and had walked over to the side of the bath to watch what was going on.
“My God Hannah, what are you doing to your bum?” But Hannah was too far gone to describe what she was feeling, she had always enjoyed fingering her own asshole and had enjoyed the sensual pain of fisting her vagina but she had never experienced the heady ache she was now feeling as her anus was being stretched by a finger and a cock.
“Rub my clit please Lyd” breathed Hannah and Lydia knelt next to the bath and began to gently rub and stroke Hannah’s clitoris, surprised at how big and erect it felt. Hannah moaned and came almost immediately.
“I want you both inside me, come to the bed” gasped Hannah, straightening up and pulling herself off Pete’s cock, almost running to the bedroom, she lay Rich on the bed and with her still open asshole, sat on his lap and impaled her anus back onto his very hard cock. Leaning forward over his chest she looked pleadingly at Pete.
“Open me up Pete” she asked and Pete again began to play with her rosette with his fingers. Lydia had sussed what Hannah wanted and brought the bottle of oil to the bed. Cupping some in her hands, she began to rub the lubricant into Pete’s cock. The feel of Lydia’s hands on his manhood strengthened Pete’s erection even further and when she dribbled a little of the oil on Hannah’s asshole she saw Hannah relax and Pete’s finger slide inside her next to Pete’s throbbing cock.
“Get inside me Pete, please” choked Hannah with her head buried deep in her pillow. So Pete stood at the edge of the bed and pressed the tip of his cock against the side of his finger and Hannah’s ass. Sliding his finger out, he pressed his cock in and was amazed to feel it begin to slide inside Hannah’s anus, next to Pete’s cock. Hannah’s hand slid between her and Rich’s stomachs and reached a finger down to her clitoris to begin frigging herself, stimulated beyond all sexual heights by the two cocks stretching and invading her sphincter. Lydia’s eyes were wide open, she had never considered the possibility that Hannah wanted double penetration up her bum hole, she was sore enough after having two dicks in her pussy, but she had to admit Hannah seemed to be enjoying the discomfort caused by the stretching of her rosette, wider than it would ever normally be stretched. Remembering that one of the cocks invading Hannah, was her boyfriend’s cock Lydia, felt her sore pussy moisten with renewed excitement and she reached a finger down to stroke herself as she watched the two cocks pounding Hannah’s ass.

Hannah began to cum, she was screaming and shouting uncontrollably with the enormity of her orgasm and the tensing of her anal sphincter squeezed hard on the cocks of Rich and Pete who both felt each other stiffen as their own orgasms loomed. Lydia bucked as she came, her own fingers blurring as she rubbed her clitoris and her moans on top of Hannah’s shouts were enough to send the boys over the top and they simultaneously began pumping their semen inside Hannah’s asshole. It was very noisy. The girls shouting and moaning and the guys groaning as the four friends came in the most unusual way possible. Pete and Rich could feel each other’s cocks pump as they came and, combined with the incredible tightness of Hannah’s contracting anal sphincter, that seemed to enhance their own feeling of orgasm as they filled her with cum.

Hannah was limp as the boys withdrew their cocks gently from her asshole. Pete was first, pulling back as Rich pulled Hannah’s body forwards off his manhood, leaving his still erect cock pointing up towards Hannah’s wide open asshole. She lay still and Pete watched fascinated as Hannah’s asshole began dribbling two lots of cum. He looked across at Lydia who was holding the video camera, pointing it at Hannah’s violated asshole.
“She won’t believe what this looks like” Lydia breathed, zooming in on Hannah to capture the emissions of semen and the slow, gentle closing of her sphincter. Hannah found that it was too painful to squeeze it closed quickly and had to let it close itself. After a couple of minutes, much of the semen has oozed out and she was able to tense up, closing her rosette back to its normal size. Pete wiped her with a tissue, a loving sign that touched Lydia as she continued filming. It took five minutes before Hannah had the strength to lift herself off Rich allowing him to climb off the bed and join Lydia to gaze on Hannah’s asshole which by now had returned to its normal shape.
“I can’t believe that pretty little asshole could take two big fat cocks” mumbled Rich, staring at Hannah’s rosette amazed.
“Well the’re not that big really” teased Hannah grinning.
“OH YES THEY FUCKING ARE” shouted Hannah “You try taking them both up your bum at the same time” and laughing, the four friends fell back onto the bed laughing at Hannah’s joke.
‘Hmmmm, maybe I will try that at some time’ thought Lydia to herself as she cuddled up to Rich.

**Part 15**

After the foursome with her friends, Hannah had begun to develop a taste for fantasising about sexual encounters and had begun to masturbate much more regularly than she ever used to, almost daily this week she realised. She did not need or want pornography to get herelf turned on, instead preferring her own imagination and the anticipation of sharing and re-enacting those fantasies with her friends, or ‘other people’.

One of the ‘other people’ was Mr Wilson himself. After revealing to him that she knew all about his voyeuring her, she had not seen or heard from him, he had been avoiding her. His son, Pete had gone away with some friends for a few weeks in Greece and Lydia and Rich had gone to stay with parents ‘up North’ somewhere. Hannah had run out of sexual partners nearby, yet now that she had experienced the real ‘joy of sex’ she was eager to broaden her experiences and had an idea how she could achieve this.

Picking up the phone, she telephoned the main house and spoke to Mrs Wilson. She left a message asking whether Mr Wilson could visit her later that evening, with his toolbox, as she had a few jobs that needed sorting out in her flat, 7.30 was agreed and Hannah went to prepare for his visit.

At 7.30, Wilson knocked on the door and Hannah invited him in. He wouldn’t look her in the eye but asked sheepishly where the problem was.
“In here” replied Hannah, leading him into her bedroom and pointing at the two-way mirror. “You know where the problem is, and I want to do something to sort it out!”
Wilson started babbing about not filming her any more, destroying the recordings etc. but Hannah stopped him.
“I’ll tell you what you will do, and you will do EXACTLY as I say, otherwise I will let your wife and your church know what you do in your spare time. But, if you do exactly as I say, then it will remain our secret. Agreed?”
“OK, agreed, whatever you say”
“Right, undress, while I watch you” Wilson hesitated, “EXACTLY what I say” threatened Hannah, and Wilson started to unbutton his shirt.
“Face me while you do it” smirked Hannah as she plopped down on the edge of her bed and studied Wilson as he undressed. Wilson dropped his shirt, Hannah was impressed, she thought he was in his mid forties yet he had quite a slim physique, the remnants of a six-pack bulged over the belt he was now unfastening. As he dropped his trousers, his pulled his briefs down to reveal a neatly trimmed pubic bush above his penis and a totally hairless scrotum.
‘My God, he looks after himself down there’ thought Hannah as she looked at his not at all unattractive genitals. She told him to sit in the chair next to the mirror.
“I want to see exactly what you look like when you are watching me” she told him. Wilson sat, he penis looking shrivelled and pathetic as his nerves suppressed any form of arousal he would normally feel when he was naked in the presence of a beautiful young woman.
Hannah, took a deep breath and stood up. As if Wilson wasn’t there, she began to undress, popping the buttons on her blouse and thrusting her breasts forward as if she was admiring herself in the mirror. Wilson sat up, shocked by what Hannah was doing.
“What are…” he started
“Silence, sit still. Remember, do exactly what I tell you” demanded Hannah, lifting the tails of her blouse out of her jeans and pulling its front open to release her breasts, enclosed by one of her more sexy bras. She dropped her jeans, straightening to present her scantily covered pussy at the same level was his eyes, just a few inches in front of him covered by the thinnest sheer material that barely disguised any of the intimate features of her crotch area. She was getting aroused, the thought of revealing herself to him was having the desired effect and she could feel her pussy becoming wet as she unclipped her bra, letting her breasts hang free in front of Wilson. She tucked her thumbs into the edge of her thong and bent down, taking the flimsy material from her body. Standing naked in front of Wilson she looked down and was delighted to see a solid erection poking up from between his legs. Wilson in turn was staring at Hannah’s pussy, a completely hairless, ‘inny’ . He could smell her musk, a fresh smell of woman that was making his cock throb as the blood pumped it to its full size.
He opened his mouth as if to speak.
“Shhh” she whispered “Just watch” and with her pussy no more than six inches from his face, Hannah started to play with herself, sliding her fingers down the sides of her labia lips before pulling them apart to expose her swelling, pink, clitoris, mostly covered by a hood of flesh. Hannah touched her clit hood with her finger tips and pushing her hips forward towards Wilson’s face, she pulled the skin of her hood back allowing her now erect clit to point out towards Wilson’s face.
“Don’t move but stick your tongue out” she breathed huskily, Wilson obliged, he thrust his tongue as far forward as he could and his eyes widened as Hannah leant forward and rubbed the tip of her clit against the tip of his tongue, he couldn’t stop moving his tongue and licking her, Hannah didn’t stop him and he was soon running his tongue all around Hannah’s clit, pushing it up under her clit hood to explore and taste her most sensitive and secret sex organ. Hannah moved her hips gently, using Wilson’s tongue as a vibrator to stimulate her clit. She brought herself the edge of orgasm before stepping back and sitting on the edge of the bed. Wilson sat, staring.
“Stay there” instructed Hannah, I want you to do whatever you would do if you were in your den, yes that means you can wank yourself if you want to, but don’t you dare cum until I tell you” Wilson’s hand slid down to his very erect cock and began to gently stroke himself while leaning forward to stare at Hannah.
‘Yes, I imagine that is what you would be doing’ thought Hannah as she watched the dirty old man ogling her with his erect cock firmly in his fist. Leaning back and looking down the length of the bed at Wilson, Hannah slid a finger between her pussy lips and fondled her breast with the other. She began to frig herself, properly, not for show, but just like she would if she was on her own and she wanted a quick wank. Her hand blurred as she thrust her clitoris up to meet her fingers as she rubbed and stimulated her sensitive pink button.
"Ahhh yess, mmm” moaned Hannah as she came. Wilson leaned further forward, fascinated as he watched Hannah’s pussy open and close as her muscles contracted in the ecstasy of her orgasm.

After a few moments Hannah looked Wilson in the eyes.
“Ah but you’ve seen me do all this many times before, haven’t you?” and without waiting for him to answer she reached over to the bedside table, picked up a packet and threw it at Wilson.
“Put that on” she instructed as Wilson gawped at the condom she had thrown to him. Tearing the packet he pulled the slippery pink sheath out of its packet and slipped it over the end of his cock, he sat there, Hannah laughed. He looked so pathetic sitting there with his cock wrapped up in a rubber jonny.
“Come here, NOW” she instructed, parting her legs and indicating her now soaking wet pussy. Wilson got unsteadily to his feet, he couldn’t believe his luck, he was going to get to fuck this beautiful 20something, sticking his old cock into her young, pretty, shaven c\*nt. His cock bounced with anticipation as he stood over her with the tip of his erection barely touching the rounded mounds of her labia lips. She sat up and grabbing his hips, she fell back, pulling his penis straight into the depths of her vagina, her eyes widened and she gasped. Wilson put his arms forward to catch his weight on the bed and felt his chest just brushing Hannah’s erect nipples. Hannah locked her legs around Wilsons backside and pulled and thrust, forcing him deeper inside her until she could feel his cock bruising the edge of her cervix.
“Fuck me, please, Mr Wilson” smiled Hannah as Wilson began thrusting himself, enjoying riding this sexy, dream of a young woman.

Hannah came quickly, feeling her pussy juices dribbling down over her asshole as Wilson’s shaved balls banged against her opening. She moaned and clenched her vaginal muscles, Wilson couldn’t stop himself, and with a loud moan he thrust, once, twice, three, four times pumping and emptying his semen into the condom inside Hannah.

“Thank you Mr Wilson, that will be all for now. You had better go and wash yourself otherwise your wife will smell my sex on you, and we don’t want her to find out, do we?” asked Hannah, reaching over and picking up the camcorder that Wilson hadn’t noticed on the bedside table. The camera had been filming them having sex and now provided Hannah with even more evidence that Wilson was involved and having illicit sex behind his wife’s back. Hannah smiled when she thought about ‘sex behind his wife’s back’ and wondered whether that included anal sex, she smiled as Wilson dashed out to the bathroom to clean up as best he could.

When Wilson had gone, Hannah stayed naked on the bed, she reached into the drawer of her bedside cabinet and took out her soft pink vibrator, the one that Lydia and Rich had bought her as a joke leaving present when they went on holiday.
“In case you miss us” Lydia had joked
‘never mind missing you’ thought Hannah as she switched the vibration on, ‘In case I want to finish myself off after a quick shag with my landlord’ and with a smile on her face, laughing at her own sense of humour, she slid the tip of the vibrator into her slit and pressed it up against her still engorged clit. The buzzing of the plastic toy increased as she played it all around her hole, testing for the best location to position it and enjoying experimenting with the best way to cum. Several orgasms later Hannah drifted off to sleep, still with the now silent toy inserted deep inside her pussy. She dreamt about being fucked, over and over and over again and a broad smile creased the corners of her mouth as she curled her knees up to her chest and slept as only a well satisfied woman can sleep.

**Part 16**
September started well for Hannah, although her friend Pete had left early to go back to University, she still had the company of Lydia. The two girls had become firm friends after all of their shared sexual experiences with their boyfriends over the summer. Now that Rich was overseas on business for a few weeks, Lydia had invited Hannah round for a mid-week chat as they were both feeling a bit lonely.

Lydia suggested they head onto their balcony to catch some rays and without any hesitation began to undress in front of Hannah. Hannah didn’t blink, having been part of a foursome with Lydia and the boys, she had not only seen but had touched all of Lydia’s body, paying special attention to her pussy and breasts. Hannah dropped her white panties to the floor, Lydia looked down at her and saw that her pubic hairs had started growing back.
“I might have to shave you again soon Hannah” smiled Lydia
“It’s my winter coat” grinned Hannah, catching a look at Lydia’s still clean shaven slit. Lydia rubbed her hand down her pubic mound,
“Hmm, almost ready for another shave myself, anyway, let’s hit the loungers while the sun’s shining.

Hannah followed Lydia out through the patio doors where they stood on a small balcony, she was in full view of an apartment bock over the road and realised that she hadn’t even considered wearing a bikini, or even covering up when she walked outside. She realised that by now she had developed an appetite as a bit of an exhibitionist and was frequently thinking and fantasising about being naked outside, especially when there were strangers there to look at her. The two girls lay on their tummies, letting the sun warm their backs and bottoms. They began chatting and Hannah confessed her fantasies to Lydia, describing how she wished people could see her lying there naked.
“Well not many people can see you lying here” said Lydia sitting up, “Shall we go to the beach and find some people to show off to?”

Hannah didn’t have to think twice, she knew that during the week, Studland beach had fewer visitors and that they were mostly experienced naturists, may of whom enjoyed looking at naked young women, especially when they were as slim and beautiful as her and Lydia.

The girls headed to the beach, choosing to lie near to the textiles part of the beach on a pair of loungers they had managed to hire. They watched as one by one, men would wander over towards the naturist area of the beach, obviously ogling the naked girls, but never quite having the courage to strip themselves off and step over to the nudist way of life. The two girls rolled on to their backs and watched as a posh speedboat drifted close to the beach, seeming to carry just one passenger, a rich looking middle aged man. Lydia looked at Hannah.
“Fancy going for a closer look? Let’s go and do some flashing” And grinning at each other the two girls jumped up and Hannah grabbed the flimsiest sarong, as they headed off towards the boat.

By the time they got to the other end of the beach, they saw a very handsome man, stark naked, lying on the beach. The girls slowed down as they walked past.
“God, you’re gorgeous” Came a voice. “Can I take your photograph please?”
The girls looked at each other.
“Blimey, you don’t waste any time” laughed Lydia, “What about it Hannah? – Shall we reward his boldness?” Hannah thought about it, the vision of having her photo taken by this stranger, then him probably using the image to masturbate over, then showing his friends, probably posting it on the internet. She felt that feeling in thee pit of her tummy and realised that her pussy was getting wet.
“OK Lyd, but we’d better put on a good show for him”
The man, who’s name they never asked, grabbed his camera out of the rucksack by his feet as Hannah embraced Lydia. The two girls kissed each other on the lips, exploring each other’s mouths with their tongues. It was the first time they had kissed like this and it felt surprisingly nice as they began to awaken their bisexual instincts. Feeling her nipples harden and her pussy lips begin to become slippery, Lydia pulled Hannah down onto her knees and began to fondle Hannah’s breasts, feeling her nipples hardening under her fingers. The two girls forgot about the man snapping away with his camera and lay next to each other, their fingers probing between each other’s legs, fingers becoming wet and slippery as they slid into each other’s aroused vaginas.

Hannah looked up at the man taking photographs and smiled, his cock was fully erect and he was encouraging them to go further with each other. Hannah heard a noise behind her and turning her head she saw one of the men from the textiles beach, still in his shorts, crouching down beside them watching, with his hand inside his shorts, jerking his obviously erect cock. Hannah smiled at him and felt a wave come over her, she shuddered and deliberately cried out with her sexiest noise as Lydia’s fingers brought her to a gentle orgasm. Hannah whispered in Lydia’s ear, who smiled and nodded.
Looking at the boat owner, Lydia put on her ‘little girl lost face’ and in a soft teasing voice asked.
“Please sir, can I suck your enormous cock?” and placing his camera on the rucksack, the man stood up, leaning his genitals towards Lydia who knelt up and gently holding his balls, slid his cock deep into her mouth making a teasing “muuummffff, mmuuumm” noise while she looked at Hannah and the textile still in his shorts
Looking at the textile Hannah stood up and walked over to him, swaying her hips as she walked before standing in front of his crouching form with her legs wide apart, offering a view straight into her wet, open cunny. His hands were jerking even more quickly inside his shorts.
“If you strip naked for me, I will do the same to you” offered Hannah, indicating Lydia who was now nodding frantically on the boat owner’s cock who was now well on the way to shooting his load. The textile opened his mouth, unable to speak he nodded and stood up, looking around to see if he was being watched, he pulled off his T shirt and dropped his shorts to the floor. Hannah could see that his cock was fully erect and his knob was glistening with pre-cum, he didn’t have a foreskin and Hannah realised that he was circumcised. Excited by the thought of feeling a bare cock with her tongue she dropped to her knees and took his cock into her mouth, teasing him by sliding his cock deep into her mouth and not stopping till his glans slid past her tonsils and entered her throat.
“Ahhhhh” cried the textile, never having been deep-throated before and astonished by the sensation of Hannah’s tonsils stimulating the ridge of his bell end. Hannah sucked him steadily as Lydia’s man came noisily, thrusting his cock against Lydia’s cheek as he emptied his load into her mouth. Not being able to deep throat a cock without retching, Lydia had still offered to take his cum in her mouth as long as he requested her wishes not to be abused. He had happily accepted and pulled his clean cock from between Lydia’s lips as she ran her tongue round his glans and under his foreskin to clean him completely. Finally releasing him, she looked over to Hannah’s textile and made a point of opening her mouth wide to show her tongue playing with the semen in her mouth. She swallowed hard, with a noisy ‘gulp’ and “Ahhhh”

Hannah also watched and smiled as she sucked, then sensing her man was bout to cum she looked him in the eyes and removing his cock briefly from her mouth said.
“Look over there” and nodding to the dunes just behind them the textile looked across and was shocked to see around a dozen people, both men and women, some naked and some in shorts, staring at him. Hannah slipped hic cock back into her mouth and nodded frantically, the shock of being watched and the arousal of watching Lydia’s cum-play was too much to stop him cumming and with his head thrown back he began to spurt, almost catching Hannah off guard, Hannah managed to catch most of the semen in her mouth, although the first spurt had already shot down her throat. When he finished jerking, and pulled his cock from between her lips, he heard a strange noise and grabbing his shorts, he ran off to hide in the long grasses among the dunes as he realised the audience he had attracted had begun to politely applaud. Hannah and Lydia laughed out loud and putting their arms round the boat owner’s waist, the three of them took a bow and smiled at each other as they saw the full compliment of erections they had produced among the men in the watching crowd.

**Part 17**

The summer was almost at an end and the cold weather was starting to dominate the weekdays, Hannah realised that her days at the nudist beach were limited for that summer. So when she woke up on what was to be the last warm sunny day of September, she decided to make the best of it and headed for Studland Bay.
Over the summer Hannah had evolved from being a shy reserved young woman, with a proper job at the local church, to a horny exhibitionist who had gone from being a virgin to an experienced lover over the few short months of the summer, thanks in no small part to her time on the nudist beach.
Hannah reached the almost deserted beach and standing in the middle of the sand she slipped the cotton dress off her shoulders and letting it fall to the sand, stood there completely naked, letting the breeze bring her skin out in goose-pimples and causing her nipples to harden and stand proudly erect for al to see. She had stopped wearing knickers or a bra when she visited the beach. Once there, there was no need, plus she enjoyed the naughty sensation of travelling to the beach with just a thin cotton dress covering her nakedness, and even today she had felt herself become slightly aroused as she caught the admiring glances of the men and boys on the bus as they took a good look at her clearly defined titties chafing the material front of her dress.
As there was no one on the beach to look at her, Hannah decided to read her book for a while so laying back on her towel, she became engrossed and spent half an hour being whisked away to towering country houses, lacy corsets and gentlemen in riding britches grabbing and squeezing pale Victorian flesh before mutual satisfaction was achieved, Mr Darcy it was not!. Putting her book down and absently mindedly running a finger over her moist pussy, Hannah looked across the beach to see several men all within 20 feet of her and all looking her way. She smiled and lingered with her hand between her legs a little longer before squeezing her knees together and standing up, offering the voyeurs a view of her backside as she stood slowly up.
Revelling in the fact that she now had an audience, Hannah strolled along the beach a short way to stretch her legs. She pretended to stretch herself while knowing she was revealing her asshole opening and the dark hole of her vagina to all of the men behind her.
“God, you’re gorgeous” whispered a husky voice, making Hannah jump. She turned and realised that one of the young men had walked over to her and was standing a few feet away from her with a raging hard on.
“I couldn’t stay there, with this” he smiled and looked down at his impressive cock. “Sorry!” he mumbled. Hannah looked at him, early 20’s maybe a student, fit, quite hairy, he smelt nice, fresh as if he had showered that morning with citrus soap. A wave of naughtiness washed over Hannah and she felt her pussy quiver as it lubricated itself with her thoughts.
“Oh dear” smiled Hannah back, “Would you like me to do something about that” and without waiting for a reply, Hannah took his cock into her hand and began to masturbate him right there on the beach. She saw the other men look up at this and start to move around revealing their erect cocks, both of which were soon grabbed in hands that stroked gently up and down as their owners stood and approached Hannah and her new friend, eager to watch the public act of lewdness on the beach.
‘Oh God, what am I doing’ thought Hannah. ‘I don’t know any of these men, I could get assaulted, but would it be assault if I wanted sex with them?’ Deciding she was ready for anything these men wanted to give her, Hannah knelt and opened her lips to take the man’s cock deep into her warm mouth. She sucked and felt the cock harden even more in her mouth as she sucked and fondled his balls. Letting his cock slide past her tonsils into her throat, Hannah suppressed her gag instinct and deep throated the guy’s cock.
“Ahhh, fuck, fuck” cried the man as he felt his glans jerk on it’s journey past Hannah’s tonsils and hit the back of her throat, an enjoyment he had never experienced before.
“I’m Cumming I’m Cumming”
‘Thanks for the warning’ thought Hannah, not wanting semen down the back of her throat, and drawing the bell-end of his cock into the front of her mouth, she tickled the glands with her lips as she sucked hard and ran her tongue over the opening of the tip of his cock. She felt the sperm shooting into her mouth, against her tongue, but she kept her mouth sealed over his cock, feeling her tongue get coated with his semen and running it around the end of his cock with her tongue. He finished and Hannah slipped the cock out of her mouth. She could feel the sperm on her tongue and opened her mouth to show the guy how much he had shot out. The two other guys were near enough to touch and Hannah looked directly at them with her mouth open, showing the quantity of sperm she held in her mouth before closing her lips and swallowing hard.
“Mmmmmm” she smiled, “that was nice, anyone else want a blow job, let’s go somewhere more private” and turning towards the dunes, Hannah crawled up the sandy bank of the dunes, holding her legs apart and exposing her most intimate parts to the eyes of the three men standing right behind her. She crawled seductively up the sand dune to a slightly sheltered clearing and motioned for one of the other men to come over to her. His cock was by now very erect and Hannah took no time to position him on the sand so that she could suck him at an angle that revealed the sex act to the two others watching. As she sucked the other two men masturbated themselves but stayed at a distance, almost like some unwritten law of respect, and why not, if a beautiful young lady offers to suck someone off, you respect that and let her do it, especially if it’s your turn next! Soon Hannah had another mouthful of cum as the second man groaned and thrusted spurts of sperm against the inside of her cheeks. Once again Hannah showed her mouthful to the other men before swallowing hard.
“lie There” instructed Hannah to the third man, and straddling his cock, Hannah lowered herself onto his erect member, feeling it opening her up inside as she slid down onto it.
“Oh yes, my tits, grab my tit’s” and the man happily fondled Hannah’s titties as she rode him just to the edge of orgasm. Climbing off his soaking cock, Hannah wasted no time in going down on the him, tasting her own juices on this strangers cock made her even hornier than before.
“Let me finish you off” mumbled Hannah through a mouthful of cock and with just a few short strokes in her mouth the third man came, shooting more sperm into her mouth that the other two combined.
“MMMMM” cried Hannah, surprised at the amount of semen she held in her mouth and this time instead of swallowing, she spat and dribbled the sperm onto her tits, covering both nipples with great gobs of the white sticky stuff before telling the men to rub it in. Not needing any encouragement, the three men began massaging Hannah’s body, rubbing the semen over her breasts and touching and feeling her shaven pussy lips. Hannah lay back.
“Make me cum” instructed Hannah and lying back, relaxed her body into the hands of the three strangers who kneaded and tweaked her titties and pussy until Hannah cried out as a wave of orgasm overtook her.
Exhausted she lay back and by the time she had recovered enough to say ‘thank you’, she opened her eyes to find that the thee men had vanished. ‘Oh well’ she thought and headed back to her towel on the beach, only slightly more surprised not to see any trace of the three men back on the beach. ‘Maybe I dreamt it’ thought Hannah, until she touched her breasts to feel the sticky sperm still on them and realised that the taste in her mouth was freshly deposited spunk, then she realised that she had not imagined it at all.
Hannah headed home satisfied, to shower and add another experience to her whole summer of sexual experiences inspired by Studland Bay naturist beach.

**Part 18**
The summer started early in the South of England. Hannah started the second year as music leader at St.Saviour’s Church in Poole having had quite a boring and sexually frustrating winter. Having arrived in Poole as a prudish graduate from a very proper and well to do family, Hannah had accidentally discovered Studland Bay Nudist beach. By the end of the summer she had emerged as a fully fledged naturist as well as a bit of an exhibitionist, and she had lost her virginity to Pete, her landlord’s 18 year old son a few months before he went to University himself. Hannah had also made friends with a couple, Lydia and Rich, whom she had met on the beach and had indulged in many sexual acts with them over the summer, helping them to play out their sexual fantasies and indulging in several sessions of group sex with them. Sadly Lydia and Rich had moved away from Poole as Rich had lost his job forcing them to return home to London. Over the cold wet winter, Hannah had slipped back to her old self, loosing much of her rampant sexual urge and masturbating sometimes just once a week as she thought back to her summer experience.

But now it was spring, the sun was shining and the nudist beach was beckoning and Hannah had decided that this was the Saturday that she would head out and get naked in public for the first time of the year. Hannah had finished the summer with a completely shaven pussy, partially shaved by herself but finished off during one of her sex sessions with Lydia and Pete, but over the winter her bush had grown back. Taking her pink ladies razor, Hannah soaped her crotch and began scraping the razor between her legs. She shaved all of the hairs from around her asshole, on her pussy lips and over her clit hood, but left a landing strip about one inch wide running up her pubic mound, she did, after all, enjoy the feeling of pulled pubes as she came, the small pain enhancing her orgasm. When she was finished Hannah headed into her bedroom to smooth some lotion over her newly revealed flesh, admiring her look in the mirror and enjoying the fact that her c\*nt was an ‘inny’, one where the labia minora lips were completely hidden inside the outer labia lips. ‘Very pretty’ she thought, wondering if her movement had triggered the recording device on the hidden camera her landlord Mr Wilson had installed behind the two-way mirror in her bedroom. She dressed herself in her stockings and suspender belt to check out the final vision and trimmed a few more of the remaining hairs with some scissors. When she was satisfied the stripped again ready toget dressed to go out to the choir rehearsal.

Hannah began to get dressed. She was leading a rehearsal for the male voice choir at the church that morning and was planning to head to the nude beach straight after. She opened her wardrobe, feeling a little more frisky than she had for many weeks, she considered what to wear. Most of her singers were in their mid forties or older, and many treated her in a fatherly way, referring to her as ‘luv’ or ‘dear’. Hannah smiled as she considered raising their pulse rates a few notches that morning. She chose a low cut, push-up white lacy bra, it was one that she had bought in the summer to wear under a low cut ball gown, it pressed her large breasts upwards without covering the top of their flesh, the result of which was her nipples were clearly visible within the bra cups for anyone who’s eye line was on a level with hers. Choosing a neat pink blouse, with buttons up the front to a low V neck, Hannah tested her theory that if she left the top button undone, her nipples could be seen by anyone standing to her side and slightly above her, a traditional ‘down blouse’ angle of approach, she smiled and considered her knickers. As she was heading to the nude beach, she chose not to wear any, and pulled her white cotton skirt up over her hips, reminding herself of last summer when she frequently headed to the beach ‘commando’, enjoying the breeze on her cleanly shaven pussy lips.

In the church Hall, Hannah pulled the upright piano into some space and arranged her music on the stand. As the men arrived and greeted her, Hannah noticed that to a man, their eyes all fell from her face down to the neck of her blouse and over the skin of her well defined cleavage. Hannah flushed slightly, it had been a while since she had exposed herself and she was a little nervous, as well as a little excited about what she was doing. She explained that they were going to try a new song but she only had one copy of the music so they would all have to crowd around her at the piano. As the eight men clustered around Hannah and looked at the music on the piano, several closest to her side could not help but notice the glimpse of white bra through the opening in the front of Hannah’s blouse and there was a slight shuffling as the men adjusted their positions slightly to get a better view. Alan, who had seen Hannah fucking on the nude beach the previous year, was in a particularly good position to the right of Hannah and he felt his breath catch as he caught sight of the deep pink, puckered skin of Hannah’s left nipple. He shuffled slightly forward so that he could see further down past the lacy white material that was cupping Hannah’s D sized breast and holding it up for Alan’s eyes to feast on. He could clearly see the dark pink areola around her nipple and the tight nipple itself, seeming to firm and grow under his eyes. Not realising that Hannah knew that she was being studied and was becoming aroused herself. Alan stared at the soft smooth curves of Hannah’s titties and imagined cupping them with his hands and drawing the nipples into her mouth. He felt his penis becoming erect and shuffled to free his member within his underpants as it sprung up to attention just inches from Hannah’s cheek.
‘Suck me b\*tch. Take this into your mouth and let me cum over your face’ Alan would have said, if he was in a different world, a different place, in his dreams. Instead he excused himself and walked stiff legged to the gents toilets in the corridor outside the hall. Releasing his trousers and dropping his underpants he grasped his fully erect cock and began stroking himself, imagining Hannah’s lips around his shaft. It only took a few minutes for Alan to cum over Hannah’s face, shooting his sperm into her eyes and over her hair, she said ‘thank you Alan’ as she wiped the cum into her mouth and swallowed it down. In his dreams anyway… Sheepishly and feeling a little guilty, Alan returned to the rehearsal, noticing his friend Tony standing in his place, with his eyes glued down the front of Hannh’s blouse. It took just 5 minutes before Tony was excusing himself and Roger was stepping forward. ‘Bimey, a peep-show’ thought Alan as he stood watching his fellow choristers haggling for position to look down the blouse of their choir leader.

The rehearsal lasted 45 minutes and was one of the worst rehearsals musically that the men had ever taken part in. Most of the problem was the lack of attention anyone was paying to the music, focussing almost entirely on Hannah’s titties and the hide and seek her nipples were playing within the blouse. This combined with the frequent emergence of erections in her near vicinity resulted in a rehearsal that would not be remembered for the singing, but for the quick dashes out to the gents closets where erections would be seized and yanked, with eyes closed and images of Hannah’s nipples brought front of mind. More semen was expelled into the toilets that day than had ever been expelled there in the history of the church hall. Returning singers would return to stand at the back of the group, with limited visibility as hungry eyes had lead others to stand in the places where the view was better.

At the end of the rehearsal every one of the men in the choir had the opportunity to study Hannah’s titties and had all paid a visit to the gent’s toilets to masturbate over the picture in their minds. All of them though that they had been discrete and that no one would realise what they had been going and they were right ,with the exception of one person. Hannah. She had watched every one of the men leave her side with a throbbing erection and had noted their extended stay in the gents, smiling as they returned with the knowledge that by revealing her body to them in this way, they had all fucked her in their minds. ‘I own you, you dirty old men’ thought Hannah as she politely bid them goodbye at the end of the rehearsal.

**Part 19**

The sun was well up in the sky as Hannah caught the bus to Poole Harbour ferry. Crossing by foot, she walked onto Studland Bay as soon as she had crossed over on the ferry and walked over the short textile section on the East of the beach, towards the naturist section. Free of knickers and slightly moist from the excitement of teasing the old men in the Choir, Hannah could feel the breeze blowing up her skirt. ‘Just like old times’ ,thought Hannah remembering back to the previous year when she had started arriving at the beach without any underwear. Smiling she started to undo her blouse as she walked past the sign that always gave her a tingles. ‘Beware, naturists may be seen beyond this point’.

Folding her blouse into her shoulder bag, Hannah reached behind her as she walked and unhooked her bra. Shaking her shoulders out of the straps she felt the cups fall away from under her breasts, allowing them to sway freely, the nipples just puckering as the breath of the wind and the warmth of the sun caressed her secret flesh. In the dunes to her right, Alan watched the vision of beauty walk past him. Wearing just a white skirt with her titties bared for all the world to see Alan imagined being stranded on a desert island, with Hannah as his castaway companion. He smiled as Hannah unclipped the side of her skirt and stopped to step out of it. Blinking Alan realised that she had not been wearing any knickers during their choir rehearsal that morning, a thought that sent stirrings between his legs, a sensation that Alan did not encourage being, as he was, naked in a public place.

Completely naked now, Hannah strode boldly along the beach, heading towards the surf and the more crowded part of the beach among all of the wind breaks and umbrellas. Alan watched as Hannah stopped, laid her towel on the beach, sit down and begin to oil herself against the sun. Alan made his approach, acting unawares he too walked along the surf until he was near enough to Hannah to speak to her.

“Hannah?” said Alan. Hannah looked up and smiled.
“Hello Alan. Fancy seeing you here!” she smiled, realising that this was no chance meeting but that Alan had probably planned to track Hannah down when he saw the beach towel in her bag that morning.
“Mind if I join you” asked Alan, moving to drop his towel next to Hannah without bothering to wait for a reply. Hannah smiled again as she appraised the naked body of her lead tenor. Alan was 46, slim and still had the shadow of being a bit of a hunk in his time. Although she could see he was holding it in somewhat, he could still do a passing impression of a six-pack stomach, and apart from being very hairy, he still had strong arms and a powerful chest. He knelt on his towel facing Hannah and passed the time of day for a few minutes while he obviously ogled Hannah’s naked body properly for the first time. He was particularly impressed by her semi shaven sn\*tch and delighted that he had a clear view of her pussy lips, unhindered by any pubic hair.

Hannah was ready for this and was sitting offering Alan an uncovered view of her genitalia, then Hannah grinned.
“Alan, have you got a bit of tissue on the end of your knob?”
Alan looked down startled and embarrassed, there was a collection of pieces of tissue all around his bell end and under his foreskin, the result of a hasty wipe down after copious amounts of semen were ejaculated in the church hall toilets earlier that morning after he had been staring down Hannah’s blouse at her subtly exposed titties.
“Oh God, I’m sorry, I… I… “Stammered Alan.
“That’s what comes of jerking off at church” smiled Hannah as she lay back on her side laughing at Alan as he struggled to rid his knob of the impossibly well stuck tissue.
“Hey? What do you mean? I mean I… “
“Oh come on Alan! – I know you went for a wank after ogling my titties down my blouse this morning. It’s OK, I don’t mind, I actually wanted to tease you, all of you. Did you enjoy it?”
Alan was still busy picking the bits of tissue from his cock as he went bright red and looked at Hannah, now reclining with her legs wide apart, he had a view straight up her crack at the now slightly open pussy that was glistening wetly from all of the excitement she had caused that morning. Alan’s fumbling and the sight of her open cunny caused his cock to quickly swell and become rock hard, pointing to the sky, Alan moaned as he crouched forward to try to hide his embarrassment, glancing round to see how many people were watching his strange actions.

All Alan’s ideas of relaxing with Hannah on the beach vanished as he sat there hiding his throbbing erection. He had been revealed, in more ways than one, as a voyeuristic old wanker and was not sure how to continue the discussion with Hannah. Fortunately Hannah came to his rescue.
“OK now Alan? All clean? Good, now I am guessing that you are mostly on this beach today to look at naked bodies, including mine, am I correct?”
Alan grinned and nodded
“OK” smiled Hannah “ if you show me yours, I’ll show you mine, let’s see your cock then”
Alan couldn’t believe his ears, here was his twenty something choir leader asking to see his cock and promising to show him her c\*nt. It was a dream come true. They both sat cross legged in front of each other, Alan’s erection was now even harder than before and his bell end was touching his navel as he leant forward towards Hannah to hide it from others on the beach. Hannah reached towards it to touch it and slid her fingers down to cup his balls. She noticed that he shaved the hair down the length of the shaft, he explained it made it look longer, he also shaved his bollocks, because they look neater that way. Hannah groped and fondled Alan’s genitals for five minutes before he whispered.
“Please, can I?”
Hannah smiled and released her touch. Shuffling her bum closer to Alan she sat cross legged in front of him with her legs spread widely parting the lips of her c\*nt. Alan reached to her tummy and gently stroked the landing strip of pubic hair, sliding his fingers down to the top of her opening he looked her in the eyes, she smiled and nodded so Alan’s fingers slid lower, stroking and massaging the labia lips of Hannah’s pussy and marvelling at the feel of the shaven flesh under his finger tips. Hannah’s pussy felt very moist, she clenched her pelvic floor muscles and a drop of her love juice appeared at the bottom of her opening. Alan slid his finger down to touch it and stroked it up over her clitoris and around her pussy opening. Hannah moaned and hunched towards Alan, shuffling closer together Alan started to rub Hannah’s clitoris and to slide his fingers in and out of her now soaking opening. Hannah picked up a magazine out of her bag and held it in front of them as though they were studying it yet all the time letting Alan masturbate her pussy in the middle of the beach. Hannah could feel she was about to cum and she looked around. There were three of four couples near by and a couple of the men had realised what was happening and were watching intently, but the rest of the beach remained unaware of the orgasm that was about to shake Hannah . And she came, stifling her cries with small snorting noises, Hannah felt Alan’s fingers expertly sliding inside her at the moment of orgasm and press up on her G spot while his other hand pulled at her pubic hair closest to her clitoris. Her muscles spasmed as she came, drenching Alan’s fingers thoroughly with her pussy juices. She gasped finally and relaxed while Alan pulled his fingers out of her pussy.
“Thank you, that was nice” breathed Hannah.
“Can I do you now?” and before Alan could reply she was reaching down to his cock and gently started to wank him, stroking up and down gently so no one would see what she was doing unless they were directly in front of them. She felt Alan stiffen and engorge in her hand and after no more than 20 strokes he began to pump his cum out of the end of his knob, over his own stomach and mostly, over Hannah’s hand.
“Oh God, I was so turned on, I normally last longer than that, thank you” mumbled Alan as his cock began to shrivel back to its normal flaccid state. Hannah just smiled and wiped her hands on the towel Alan had brought with him.
“Come one, last one in the sea is a sissy” and running into the sea she waited for Alan to shuffle into the surf, trying to hide his still semi erect penis and the glistening sheen of cum that had matted the hairs of his stomach. They laughed as they washed their own bodies, oblivious to the watching eyes following their every move delighting in the sight of two people they knew from church, frolicking stark naked in the sea.

Close call

**Part 20**
When Alan invited Hannah back home for dinner she initially declined.
“What will your wife think if we turn up together all sandy from the beach?”
“Don’t worry about my wife” said Alan “she is away for the weekend so I am all alone, at least for tonight.” Hannah saw the glint in Alan’s eye as he waited for a reply.
“OK then, as long as you give me a lift home after.” Alan agreed, so as the afternoon wore on they dressed and headed over to Alan’s Jaguar parked on the road and headed home.

“You grab the shower first” said Alan “and I’ll get the dinner started”. Hannah headed for the en suite bathroom adjacent to the large bedroom that Alan and his wife Mary shared. Alan passed Hannah a fresh towel and left her to shower.

As Hannah was towelling herself dry Alan suddenly appeared breathlessly at the bathroom door.
“My wife’s back! Quick hide in here” whispered Alan hustling the naked Hannah into his double wardrobe and throwing her clothes in after her.
“Stay there until I sort something out.” breathed Alan as he shut the door on Hannah and disappeared downstairs to greet his wife. Mary walked into the house just in time for Alan to get back downstairs. Hannah shivered. She wasn’t cold but she was scared that she would be discovered by an angry wife.

Mary was frustrated, her weekend of pampering at the spa was cancelled when a fire broke out “in the pool area of all places!” causing the hotel to be evacuated.
“I’ve been trying to ring you for hours, where have you been anyway? Oh I see on the nude beach! I see from the sand on your feet! Go on have a shower I want to show you something!” And without letting Alan draw breath, she hustled him into the bathroom turned the shower on and pulled the door shut as she left the bathroom.
Hannah had a full view of the bed from her hiding place in what she could tell was Alan’s wardrobe. She was shocked when she watched Mary start to strip naked in front of her. Although also in her mid forties, Mary still had a slim body and very pretty titties, although slightly smaller than Hannah’s. Hannah watched as Mary stripped to her blue thong knickers and sit, waiting on the edge of the bed while her husband finished his shower.

As she was waiting Mary fondled and stroked her titties, right in front of Hannah’s hidden eyes. Smiling as her nipples became erect, she licked the tip of her index fingers and ran the saliva around the areola, making both nipple slippery under her fingers. She pinched each nipple fiercely with her finger nails and Hannah winced with Mary as she stiffened with the intense pleasure of the self inflicted pain. Mary rubbed the palms of her hands over her nipples and running both palms down over her stomach, she slid her right hand down the front of her sheer knickers. Hannah’s eyes opened wide as she watched Mary lean back onto her left arm and slip her right index finger insider her slit. Hannah could tell that Mary was turned on as there was no resistance to the finger sliding between the pussy lips and when the index finger and ring finger followed, Hannah knew she was a very turned on woman.

Alan emerged naked from the bathroom and gazed open mouthed at his wife sitting on the edge of the bed in just her knickers with most of her right hand buried inside her vagina.
“Hello sweetheart.” She said. “I’m sorry, but the fire was just a story. I had to get back to show you this! Come here” and ushering Alan to squat behind her, Mary guided his hands down into the front of her knickers, Alan’s eyes opened wide in amazement as his fingers slid over a fully bald sn\*tch.
“I had a Brazilian wax! just like you always wanted me to and it’s made me so very horney I couldn’t wait to get home to be fucked. What do you think?”
Hannah watched as Alan stood up by the side of the bed gazing at his wife’s newly bald pussy with an open mouth and a swelling penis. Hannah guessed that Alan had never seen his wife shaved before which was a shame because she did have a pretty pussy. Quite a flat tummy and a well defined mons above her slit. Her pussy lips were quite full and rounded and her labia minora lips peeped gently out between her outer lips.
‘Not an inny like me’ thought Hannah ‘but not ugly messy lips either.’ Hannah watched as Mary knelt in front of Alan’s swelling cock and sucked it into her mouth. She took him deep into her mouth and sucked as Alan glanced across to where Hannah was hidden in the wardrobe.
Alan thought about Hannah watching him fuck his wife and his knob swelled and hardened in Mary’s Mouth.
“Mmmfffggghh phok moi big boy” mumbled Mary through a mouth of cock “someone’f rebby for a fuk”

Standing and touching her c\*nt, Mary told Alan to make her cum with his tongue before he could put his cock insider her pussy. She lay back on the bed, parting her legs. For a moment Hannah could see straight up Marys opening before Alan moved into the space and began to lick his wife out. Hannah was still naked in the wardrobe and settled herself against the suits to watch the show, her hand sliding down to her own slit to gently touch herself in sympathy with Alan’s licking.

Alan and Mary worked their way up the bed as Alan licked Mary to her first orgasm with just his tongue. Hannah watched Alan’s balls and cock hanging down between his legs as his penis became fully erect while he licked out his wife’s newly bald opening. Mary grabbed Alan’s head and pulled his face tight against her c\*nt, almost suffocating him. As Alan writhed, Mary rode his face and rubbed her c\*nt into his mouth as she yelped.
“Ah AH AHHH, HNNNNN, Oh GOD, YES, YES YES!” Mary released Alan’s head to let him come up panting for air, she lay back letting her legs flop wide open, her c\*nt glistening with Alan’s saliva and her own pussy juices.
“Oh god that was good” moaned Mary, “what do you think of the look?”
Alan sat back on his heels to enjoy the glistening look of Mary’s cunny.
“It looks similar to...” and he just stopped himself from saying Hannah! Correcting himself and saying “erm a fanny twenty years younger.” Mary missed the slip up but Hannah’s breath caught as she realised what he almost said. Mary lay back again.
“Go on fuck me big boy.” She breathed huskily. Alan needed no urging and lowering his knob to the edge of her pussy started to slide his shaft inside his wife’s bald c\*nt. Hannah slid a finger inside herself as she watched Alan fucking his wife and began to frig herself in time with Alan’s fucking. Mary was not a quiet fucker and Hannah almost laughed out loud at Marys whimpering and ‘whumphing’ as she was fucked to orgasm by a very diligent and hard working Alan.
‘Hmm lots of stamina’ thought Hannah 'I fancy a session with that at some time'
Alan withdrew his cock from Mary’s soaking c\*nt and lay on his back nest to her, knowing that Hannah would have a direct view between his legs.
“Suck me clean” Said Alan more boldly than usual waving his erect cock before his wife’s eyes. Mary knelt next to him and sucked her slippery pussy juices off his shaft and balls, almost bringing him to orgasm before Alan suggested a new position where Mary would be exposed to Hannah. Mary sat on Alan’s cock, facing away from him, meaning that her pussy, with Alan’s cock sliding in and out was on full vire to Hannah.

After just a few minutes of solid shafting both Mary and Alan were peaking. Mary came with a howling moan and lay back exhausted on top of Alan. Hannah was surprised when Alan withdrew just before he came, he stood up over Mary and stroked his cock half a dozen times before putting both his hands on his head just as he was about to cum. Hannah craned her neck to get the best view she could and managed to see Alan ejaculating over Marys breasts and face from his standing position, without touching himself. Just as he finishing cumming he knelt down over Marys chest and presented his penis to her face whereby Mary sucked his cock into her mouth and sucked him clean before he too collapsed and lay alongside his cum covered wife.

Wow strange but quite exciting thought Hannah as she quietly came on her fingers. They really understand how to fuck each other maybe that’s what you get in a long term relationship.
After ten minutes Mary went to shower and Alan rushed to the wardrobe after shutting the bathroom door. Dismayed he saw Hannah was still naked and grinning from her own masturbating. He dragged her out of the bedroom and led her still naked downstairs, clutching her clothes.
“Hannah you have to go. Quickly get dressed.”
“Ok Alan that was exciting though wasn’t it?” whispered Hannah kissing Alan on the cheek and pulling her skirt back over her hips. Alan helped fasten her bra while Hannah fastened her blouse right to the top so she looked decent again, they both heard the shower stop so Hannah slipped her sandals on and left quietly by the back door. Alan dashed back upstairs to follow his wife into the shower trying to look calm while his heart was beating at 180 beats per minute.
‘Fuck. That was close’ thought Alan as he washed himself down then smiled to himself

**Part 21**
Hannah found the handwritten note on her doormat when she got back from shopping. It said;
‘Dear Hannah, It would be lovely is you could join me for afternoon tea tomorrow (Wednesday) at around 2pm. Kind regards, Jan Wilson’

“Well I must be part of the community now” Hannah smiled to herself. Mrs Wilson’s afternoon teas were the talk of the friendship club at church, but this was the first time Hannah had ever been invited to one in the 12 months she had worked at St Saviours. She felt honoured.
Nest day at 2pm, Hannah knocked on the door of the Wilsons’s house and waited for Mrs Wilson to answer.
“Come in, come in my love” smiled Mrs Wilson opening the front door and beckoning Hannah in with a sweep of the arm. “I’ll just put the kettle on”. Hannah followed Mrs Wilson into the kitchen and they chit chatted about Church people, events and Mr Wilson’s current trip to Norfolk, although Hannah suspected he had gone abroad to Skiathos where the nudist beach gets very busy at this time of year.
“Do go on through to the lounge my dear” smiled Mrs Wilson, or Jan as she had asked Hannah to call her.
“Is anyone else joining us?” asked Hanna a little surprised to see the empty room.
“No it’s just the two of us, do take a seat ad make yourself comfortable”
Hannah sat on the sofa and glanced at the picture on the TV, surprised to see it was on, although the volume was turned off. She was even more surprised to see that it was a pornographic movie being played on the TV, with the camera focussed on the arsehole and swinging balls of an older man as he enthusiastically fucked a younger woman. Hannah was distracted by Jan entering the room carrying a cup of tea, but as she turned away from the TV soething on the screen caught her eye,. The bedside table in the movie, it was her bedside table. Fuck! – it was her being fucked by Mr Wilson. Hannah felt her stomach swoop as she realised that Mrs Wilson was looking from the TV screen to Hannah, with a strange look on her face. Hannah sat still, not knowing what to do.
“That’s a lovely c\*nt my husband is sliding his cock in and out of, isn’t it?” Mrs Wilson asked quite matter of factly. Hannah was still speechless as Jan continued.
“He doesn’t fuck me like that anymore, probably too busy wanking himself off in his little den behind the garage to play with an old hag like me. Oh Yes, I know all about his so called ‘secret ‘den, I’ve known for years, I’m not that stupid am I?”
Hannah was still speechless but stared open mouthed as Jan placed her tea on the table.
“Why show me ….” Hannah mumbled
“The film?” smiled Mrs Wilson “Well my dear actually, I found that I was getting turned on watching these little movies my husband makes. Especially the ones with you in them. I’ve had some of my best orgasms just watching you masturbate yourself. So now it’s time to pay me back for fucking my husband behind my back, you are going to fuck me and let me taste that pretty little c\*nt of yours. I know you fuck women, because I’ve seen you doing it on the films.”
And standing up Jan picked up a double ended dildo off the sideboard and dropped it into Hannah’s lap.
“Fuck me now” she said. “You can start by stripping me first and playing with my titties, you know what a woman likes.
Hannah stood up trembling, she crossed to Jan and as if in a dream and found her hands drifting up to cup Jan’s titties. Her eyes closed and she opened her mouth, planting it on Jan’s mouth she began sucking and kissing the old woman’s face while her hands groped and squeezed her titties through the material of her dress. She could taste Gin and tonic on Jan’s breath. The old dear had probably been fortifying herself all morning and was now quite pissed as she responded to Hannah’s tweaks with hardening nipples and an odour of womanly sex as her already damp cunny released a fresh flood of pussy juice into her knickers.
Jan began groping Hannah’s ass, feeling the firm curves of her buttock and driving her fingers into the crack between her legs. Hannah was warming to this and slid Jan’s pink dress down over her shoulders, revealing a black lacy bra under the pink dress. Hannah was quite surprised at how pretty and pert Jan’s titties were for an older woman and cupping them in her hands, bent to suck on first one, then the other nipple. Tweaking and chewing gently between her teeth until Jan’s nipples were hard and dark under her lips. Hannah pulled away from Jan and dropped her own summer dress to the floor, letting her large breasts be revealed free from any bra. Without waiting, Hannah grabbed Jan’s hands and pulling them to her titties.
“Here, play with these you old Lesbian” Hannah whispered in an almost threatening way, but Jan did not need asking twice as she first explored, then fondled Hannah’s breasts.
“Fuck, I’m getting all wet” laughed Hannah, “I need to get my knickers down or I’ll be staining them by the time I’ve gone down on your cunny” Hannah let Jan pull her knickers down. Jan took her time over this, on her knees, with her face close to Hannah’s pubic mound, she gently revealed Hannah’s intimate region, her labia lips. The gusset of Hannah’s knickers were soaking wet with a clear juice and Jan lifted it to her nose as she inhaled the smell of the young woman’s pussy juice. Hannah was only slightly disturbed when Jan put out her tongue to taste the dampness on the panties before reaching down between her own legs to begin rubbing her c\*nt.
“Hey, wait you old crone, That’s for me to play with! I’ll do the pussy fondling today, you leave your fingers to slide inside my pussy” and Hannah pulled Jan’s hands from between her legs and knelt in front of Jan, pulling down to knee-level a pair of sheer knickers that were soaking with Jan’s pussy juices. Hannah looked at Jan’s c\*nt, hairy but pretty, it looked many years younger than the old woman herself. Hannah began to probe it with her tongue and Jan had to reach up to steady herself against the staircase to stop herself from falling over.
“Let’s get you naked” Hannah smiled as she pulled down Jan’s knickers completely “Here, taste this” said Hannah, pushing Jan onto her back and straddling her face as she opened her pussy wide over Jan’s mouth and nose. She sat down on Jan’s face, almost stifling the old woman but before Jan had begun to lick her Jan was frigging her clit frantically and cumming as she mumbled and mumphed into Hannah’s c\*nt.
“Oh you greedy b\*tch!” said Hannah gently as she lifted her c\*nt off Jan’s Face. “However, I’m sure we can do better than that” and lowering her head between Jan’s legs the two women began 69ing each other, Hannah’s licking and sucking on Jan’s erect clitoris bringing the old woman to a second climax in just a few minutes. Hannah slowed her licking to enjoy what Jan was doing to her, after licking all over and inside of Hannah’s pussy, Jan had turned her attention North and was running her tongue around Hannah’s asshole, almost as if she was unsure how close to the puckered centre she was allowed to go.
“Oh Fuck, yes” breathed Hannah, “I love being rimmed by a woman’s tongue. You have my permission to do what you want with me openings, explore away” Hannah had used quite a formal expression but she felt that it was what Jan needed her to say. It certainly worked as the next thing Hannah was aware of was the tip of Jan’s tongue pressing down right in the centre of Hannah’s rosette. ‘glad I showered after I shit this morning!’ thought Hannah smiling so herself, she always cleaned herself properly when she showered, including using a soapy finger to clean inside her asshole as well as around the rim! That piece of personal hygiene was paying dividends now as Hannah felt Jan’s fingers pulling her ass cheeks apart to ease open her asshole so that her tongue could explore the depths of her anus. Hannah felt her sphincter muscles relax. She knew it was a sign that the strong muscles around her rosette had relaxed, enabling the ass hole itself to open up. She smiled as she heard Jan gasp as she watched the asshole she was playing with yield under her probing fingers and open up to reveal a clean pink inside. The tongue went in, lubricating the hole, followed soon after by a finger from both hands, Hannah realised that Jan was stretching her anus open with two fingers and licking around the opening with her tongue. It began to get painful so Hannah moaned slightly, Jan reacted by lowering the pressure but was still able to slide two fingers deep into Hannah’s arse hole while sliding three fingers into Hannah’s c\*nt.
Hannah came with the five fingers inside her and the probing tongue of Jan on her pussy lips, clenching and squeezing Jan’s fingers tightly in her anus as she orgasmed.
“Let’s play with the toy, then you can fuck me with my strapon” breathed Jan as the two women rolled apart and grabbed the big pink double ended dildo. Sliding it into each other’spussies the two women writhed and bucked with the rubber think linking them like a snake, Hannah was getting frustrated by the lack of stimulation and grabbed the dildo in the middle and began ramming it in and out of her c\*nt, having the same effect on Jan, the two women pushed closer and closer together until Hannah’s fist began banging against their clits. Moaning and gasping the two women came, almost together before lying on their backs as the pink rubber dildo slowly slid out of their c\*nts.
After several minutes of recovering, consisting mostly of stroking their own pussies and rubbing the lubrication over their nipples, Hannah asked
“What was that you said about a strapon?”
“Wait here” whispered Jan as she reached over to a drawer to remove a large black strap on cock.
“Here’ I’ve used this on my husband, but it’s too big for his arse, so I thought you could use it on my arse. And Jan tied the strapon to the front of Hannah.
“Bend over then” instructed Hannah as Jan bent onto her knees. Hannah noticed that Jan had completely shaven around her arsehole and looked very clean indeed.
“have you showered today?” asked Hannah? And after receiving a nod from Jan, she began to lick up and down between Jan’s ass cheeks, wetting the area around Jan’s rosette before pressing her tongue into the middle of thehole, just like Jan had done to her.
Jan was very tight.
“you have to relax” said Hannah, “Like you are having a piss” Jan relaxed and immediately Hannah began to massage the edges of Jan’s rosette, feeling the muscles soften under her probing. After a few seconds Hannah fet the moment when the asshole opened and thrust her tongue deep into Jan’s anus. Jan moaned and Hannah saw some fresh pussy juice leak from Jan’s wide open pussy as she became even more aroused. Hannah pulled her face back a few inches and built up a mouth full of saliva before dribbling it around and into Jan’s open anus. She dribbled some more on the rubber strapon before wiping it around the rubber penis.
“are you ready?” whispered Hannah, but without waiting for a reply she pushed thr tip of the rubber strapon against the edge of Jan’s anus. It slid in, Hannah pushed, one inch, two inches, Hannah spat some saliva onto Jan’s hole and spread it around with her finger for extra lubrication, four, five, six inches of rubber cock inside Jan’s arse. Jan was whimpering and her right hand was rubbing her clitoris frantically.
“Push” mumbled Jan “further in” Hannah could barely hear the instructions but pushed until the whole eight inches of the rubber cock were inside Jan’s asshole.
“now fuck me” said Jan, beginning to rhythmically thrust her bottom back and forward against Hannah’s hips. The rubber penis began to slide all the way out then all the way in to Jan’s arse as she frigged herself. She only lasted a few seconds, then came screaming and collapsing onto her tummy as the strapon penis was pulled out of her asshole. Hannah looked at Jan’s backside. Legs splayed as she layed on her tummy, pussy glistening, soaking wet and arsehole still forming the ‘O’of the rubber penis. Hannah couldn’t resist trying to put her index finger into Jan’s open anus without it touching the side, she almost succeeded when Jan clentched up trapping Hannah’s finger. Both women laughed at the incredibility of what they had just done.
“Well, Now I really am fucked” said Jan
“You certainly have been” laughed Hannah and bath women lay back naked on the bed. “Can I cum to tea again?” asked Hannah
“Oh yes, if you would like to” replied Jan “as often as you like, but don’t tell my husband will you?” Hannah smiled as she looked up to the alarm sensor in the corner of the room, knowing that the flashing red light meant that the motion detector had activated the hidden camera Mr Wilson set up in this room specifically to spy on his wife.
‘You don’t know everything about your husband, do you Mrs Wilson?’ thought Hannah as she smiled secretly to herself.

zzzzzzz

**Part 22**