**Hawaiian Fun**

by Phd Tongue (address withheld)

It all started when my wife found an erotic booklet in

our hotel room on a vacation. Someone had hidden it

behind the TV and the maid hadn't found it. It was

about two couples and the shenanigans they got up to.

Bisexual, partner swapping, it was a real blast to

read.

So after that we would always buy and read as many of

the sexy and erotic magazines and books as we could

find and we had gone together to the first X rated

movie either of us had ever seen while away from home

on vacation.

This got us started thinking and talking about all the

possibilities, from teasing to swapping, and I guess we

discussed together nearly every type of possibility. We

had reached the point of agreeing that neither of us

would take any underwear with us on vacation, and we

had enjoyed my wife Brenda's wearing of flimsy tops

that showed-off her tits and, particularly, her rather

large and hard nipples. We were also sure that, on

several "accidental" occasions, guys had gotten a

glimpse of her bare pussy.

Our interest seemed to wane for a while until we

happened to see the movie EMMANUELLE about 6 weeks

before we went to Hawaii in a January. The movie had

gotten our juices flowing again and when we arrived in

Honolulu and were waiting for a cab, I bought a stack

of erotic magazines, including one that we had not seen

before. After we got to the hotel room and got

unpacked, I was waiting for Brenda to shower and began

to look at the magazines.

The copy of the new magazine with personal ads from

couples and singles caught my eye and when I started to

read some of the personal ads, I really got a hard-on.

Just looking at the photos of all the "average" women

and couples and reading their ads had turned me on

tremendously.

When Brenda came out and saw me lying there on the bed

sporting as big a hard-on as I have ever had, she

immediately wanted to know what had excited me so much.

I told her to read a few of the ads and see what she

thought while I showered. Well, by the time I had

showered, there she was on the bed playing with a very

wet pussy while she was reading the ads.

We were both starving, so we decided to take our wet

pussy and still semi-hard cock off to dinner and come

back to finish the ads later. Brenda dressed in a real

thin see-through dress that hardly hid anything. All

through dinner, we renewed our erotic discussion and

fantasies and we were really enjoying the way our

waiter paid particular attention to Brenda and her

nearly exposed tits.

Looking at the highly lighted base of the salad bar, I

dared her to go back and stand in front of one of the

lights with her legs spread apart for a minute. She

went right over and stood there like she couldn't

decide what she wanted while every eye in the room

could literally see the hair on her pussy between her

spread legs as outlined by the bright light. After she

returned and I told her how good she had looked, we

could hardly wait to finish and get back to the room.

We giggled all the way to the room and as soon as we

were inside the door, we quickly got undressed and got

on the bed. Brenda grabbed the magazine and began

reading the ads out loud to me. I was getting so hot

that I got up to look out the window and perhaps cool

off; and, as I was standing there, I caught a glimpse

of some movement in the room slightly below us in the

hotel across the way. I always carry small binoculars,

so I got them out and found to my enjoyment that there

was a young oriental couple, totally naked, on the bed,

kissing and touching each other.

Before long, they engaged in 69 and I called Brenda

over to look. By now, I was so horny I could hardly

stand it so I slipped my cock into Brenda's wet and hot

pussy from behind as she bent over to look through the

binoculars. We had our first of many orgasms then and

several more through the night as we watched the couple

suck and fuck, and also as we read and looked at the

rest of the personal ads and sucked and played with

each other.

The next day on the beach, we could hardly talk about

anything else and after a few drinks through the

afternoon, we were ready to go back to the room and

freshen-up. Unlike her usual closing of the drapes,

Brenda stood right in front of the window and took off

her suit and stretched and posed. She asked me to come

by the side of the window and look with the binoculars

to see if anyone was watching her.

I could see one couple and two older men who could see

her. One of the men went in and came out with his own

glasses and I could see him playing with himself as he

watched her. The couple and the other man just stared.

I got really horny so I took off my suit and came up

behind her and grabbed her tits and pulled her over to

the bed and we fucked like crazy, thinking that the

people could see us. (Later, we determined that those

people probably could not actually see that far into

the room from where they were).

We were hungry again, so we went down to another

place... no bright lights though... to have a few

drinks and eat. We talked about the erotic fun we were

having and how we hoped that we could watch the same

couple or perhaps even others either naked or having

sex later that night.

Brenda admitted that she had really been turned on by

the fact that others might be able to see her naked and

promised me then to never close the drapes in our hotel

or motel again. She has kept that promise, although

when we are in a motel where people can walk right by

the window, we can only leave them open a couple of

inches (and then, only after children are likely in

bed) without being too obvious and inviting trouble.

We talked for a long time about how much fun it had

been for her and for me to know that other people were

looking at her naked and beautiful body and we both

suggested some funny fantasies about how we might

arrange to let some guy get a real good close look at

her.

This was really a departure for us because, until now,

no one but me and two doctors had ever seen Brenda

naked. We talked about teasing and flashing and all

sorts of circumstances that might lead up to Brenda

being naked in front of some guy or guys.

We decided to keep our eyes open for any opportunities

for the next week while we would be on Kauai before

returning home to the snow.

That last night in Honolulu did not yield the same

quality of viewing in the other rooms although we did

see several nude and semi-nude men and women, as people

were undressing for bed. We paraded around our well-

lighted room totally naked for a long time, but we

couldn't tell if anyone was watching us, especially

from darkened rooms; but the thoughts that we were

possibly being observed excited us tremendously as did

our discussion of some of the personal ads we had read,

and we enjoyed another great sex filled night together.

On the plane over to Kauai and during the drive from

the airport down to our hotel at the south end of the

island, we got into a heavy discussion about our

responding to some of the ads in the magazine.

We both decided that we were probably not ready, nor

would it be wise, to try to experience everything at

once so we agreed to pick some ads requesting erotic

letter and photo exchange as a way for us to try these

new experiences gradually and with no immediate

pressure for total involvement or action. Sitting on

the beach in the afternoon sun, sipping Mai-Tais.

We reread the ads and decided which couples we would

answer and Brenda nearly orgasmed without being touched

just talking about sending out nude photos of herself

to couples all over the country and knowing that some

man she had never met would be looking at her naked

body. This same thought turned me on so much that I was

very uncomfortable in a pleasant sort of way, and even

more so when we talked about receiving nude photos back

from those couples and the sex fun we would have as a

result of that erotic stimulation.

Brenda wondered how we could ever get our photos

printed, but I found an ad from a confidential

developing service (which we still use) and she agreed

to pose for an entire roll of film in our room that

night. After dinner, more rum, and an extremely

stimulating photo session, we fell into bed exhausted

from a very full day.

We had been to Kauai many times and had explored nearly

all of the beach areas. This day we decided to pack a

lunch and plenty of our favorite sun-tanning drink of

rum and orange juice and go to the beach near where

ISLANDS ON A STREAM was filmed because it is really

quite secluded and we wanted to get all-over tans so we

could each wear our new skimpy bikinis purchased in

Honolulu, without the white spaces showing.

We arrived on one of those very special calm Hawaii

mornings, and had the entire area to ourselves since

the locals rarely go there on weekdays. We walked a

ways down to where we knew there was a curve in the

beach and set up our mats and gear. I am a snorkle-nut

and since I am also a bit braver than Brenda sometimes,

I shed my clothes and wearing only my mask and tube,

went out into the water to swim and look around.

I would look up occasionally and I could see that

Brenda was nude and was setting our lunch in the shade

and rubbing tanning lotion all over her body. This was

the first time I had snorkled nude and it was strange

swimming around with the hard-on inspired by seeing my

lovely wife moving about on the beach as naked and as

pretty as could be.

Brenda stayed pretty close to the mats and her clothes

but when I returned to join her she gave me a drink and

said that she was really enjoying the nude sunbathing

experience. Somewhat anxious to see what might develop,

I made sure that she had plenty of rum in her drinks

and after we had a couple, I brought up the subject of

what she would do if someone else came along the beach.

Brenda was pretty hesitant, but she finally agreed that

if there was no hostile type threat, she would be

willing to remain naked even if someone did come along.

I had no sooner suggested that she could lie down and

pretend to be asleep if that happened so as to let it

be a less overt showing of her body, than we could hear

a vehicle pulling in down by our car.

I looked carefully down the beach from a protected

position and could see that a guy got out of a small

truck and began walking the other way down the beach

along the water as though looking for shells. The

excitement of possibly being seen was affecting B. She

poured another drink, and I could see the wetness of

her pussy glistening in the sun. We watched the guy

until he rounded the curve out of sight and we decided

that nothing was going to happen so we lay back and

soaked up the sun.

Brenda can stand more sun than I can and I began to get

too warm and went for a dip to cool off. As I returned

to the mats I could just see the guy coming back up the

beach so I put on my suit and went out and poked around

the water's edge for only one reason... to let him know

we were there.

Without looking at him directly, I watched until I was

sure that he was coming past his truck and on down our

way. Then I hurried to awaken the dozing Brenda to tell

her that he was coming our way and ask her if she would

like to pretend sleep and remain naked as he came by.

She agreed and since she was wearing very dark

sunglasses, she said that she could probably watch him

if he looked at her.

I asked her to part her legs a little so that the fold

of her pussy was visible and said that if he stopped I

would tell him that she had had a little too much to

drink and was snoozing for a while. She agreed and

spread her legs a little and adjusted her head up on a

towel so she could see but her eyes would be hidden,

and I walked back out to the water's edge.

The guy was about a block away, so I began walking

toward him and met him about half way. He was a nice

young man who was working on some condo construction,

but had pulled his shoulder and had taken the day off.

I told him that my wife and I had come out to suntan in

the nude but that I had begun to get a sunburn on my

cock and that she had too much to drink and had fallen

asleep.

We were approaching Brenda and the young man could see

that she was naked and he turned as though to walk back

the other way. I said that it was all right and the she

probably wouldn't mind if he saw her and, since she was

asleep, it wouldn't matter anyway; so he continued

along with me. He couldn't take his eyes off B's firm

and naked body as we got closer and stopped just even

with her. From where we stood, we were looking right up

between Brenda's legs to her pussy and the view was

super erotic.

He commented that she was very sexy looking and had a

great body. I asked him if he really liked what he

could see and he nodded yes so I asked him if he would

like a closer look. Without taking his eyes off her

pussy, he nodded yes again; but he hesitated as I

turned to go toward her. He said, "What if we wake

her?"

I replied that when she fell asleep in the sun after

drinking rum, she was really "out" for at least an hour

and he needn't worry because it would take a cannon to

waken her.

We walked right up to her and we could see her moist

pussy lips and her hard nipples. We could not see her

eyes but I knew she was watching and could see the

bulge of both hard-ons she was causing. He said that

she was really great looking and could not believe his

good fortune of being able to see her like this, and

adjusted his rigid cock in his shorts.

I could tell that Brenda was taking all this in because

I could see more moisture showing at the slit of her

pussy. I said that I didn't want her to get a bad

sunburn and should probably rub some oil on her for

protection and got the bottle and knelt down by her

left side.

He just stood there with his shorts sticking out, so I

asked him if he wanted to help. As he knelt down by her

right side, he asked if I was sure that she would not

wake up and I replied that I was sure and squirted oil

on both her arms and across her shoulders and began to

rub it into her left arm and shoulder.

He still hadn't moved, so I said to go ahead and that

she would never know anyway. He tentatively began to

rub the oil into her right arm and shoulder and I knew

that he was feeling hot skin and warm oil and I

realized then that not only was this the first

"stranger" to look closely at Brenda's naked body, but

that I was watching him actually touch her body as

well.

Knowing that she was awake and had allowed things to go

this far, I decided to see what more could develop so I

took the oil and squirted some down each leg from thigh

to ankle and began rubbing it into her left leg. He

followed suit and we were both leaning down by her

knees and looking right at her pussy. We could

literally see droplets of moisture running down the

slit.

I rubbed the inside of her thigh, carefully stopping

short of her pussy hair, and he did the same. Then,

looking him in the eye, I gently put my hands under her

knee and ankle and slowly moved her left leg about six

inches sideways. He appeared to be hesitant, but I

nodded yes and he did the same to her right leg which

exposed her full pussy to our view. Her outer lips had

parted slightly and we could see the wet pink folds of

her inner lips.

I began to rub the oil into her thigh with both hands,

taking care to stop just short of her pussy and he

followed my motions exactly. As he was rubbing her

thigh and looking right into her pussy, I looked at B's

face and smiled and licked my lips and she smiled right

back and licked her lips as a sign to me that she was

enjoying what was happening as much as I was.

Then, I poured oil on her belly from the base of her

tits to the hair of her pussy and began rubbing my side

of that area. He moved up to do the same and as we did

that, I poured circles of oil on each nipple and full

breast and without hesitation we were then both rubbing

oil into a fine breast with extremely rigid nipples,

each of us tweaking her nipples as we massaged the oil

into her tits.

At this point, my cock was so hard it hurt so I stood

up and took my suit off to give it more freedom. When I

knelt back down, my cock was at the right level so I

began to rub it all around her left tit and hare

nipple.

This time, he didn't need any encouragement as he

dropped his shorts and began to rub his cock all over

her right tit and its hard nipple. He did not notice,

but we were close enough that I could see her open eyes

behind her sunglasses and they were focused on the

first cock, other than mine, that Brenda had ever seen

"up close and personal" and watching it rub her firm

and hot tit.

Her hips had begun to involuntarily jerk a little, so I

said to him that even though she was "out" she appeared

to be enjoying our caresses nearly as much as we were

and asked him if he wanted to give her more pleasure by

rubbing her pussy. He immediately reached down with his

right hand and cupped her entire pussy mound. He slid

his fingers up and down her pussy lips and inserted his

first two fingers into her to the hilt.

He was obviously experienced because as he moved his

fingers in and out of her he rubbed her aroused clit

with his thumb. Brenda could no longer control herself

and began to raise her hips against his finger thrusts

and to moan slightly as she approached orgasm.

All this time, Brenda knew that we were both pump our

cocks against her tits and she (and I) were really

enjoying the highest sexual excitement we had ever had.

As his finger thrusts got deeper and her pelvic thrusts

got higher, I said that I could tell that she was about

to cum and we both began to pump our cocks harder

across her nipples. She began to moan even more and, as

she reached an obvious orgasm, we both exploded our cum

all over her tits in a hot sun and oil threeway orgasm

that none of us would ever forget.

Brenda's orgasm had subsided but he still had his

fingers up inside her pussy and as he would flick her

clit, her hips would involuntarily spasm and she would

let out a little gasp.

He was worried that she was waking up, so he wiped the

last drop of his cum on the side of her tit and pulled

his shorts up over his still fairly hard cock. Brenda

was still kind of sighing and was licking her lips as I

stood up and agreed with him that she probably would

wake up soon. He said he thought that he had better

leave before she awakened and leaned down to take a

last look at her pussy, now open and running with her

own juices.

As he turned to go, he asked me if I was going to tell

her what had happened and I said that I though that I

would. He smiled and said to thank her for a great

experience and walked back down the beach toward his

truck.

I left Brenda alone to savor the experience herself and

went out to the water to cool off and to also think of

what we had just enjoyed.

After he had driven off, we had great sex in the

sunshine and agreed that even though we had gone a lot

further than either of us had imagined or planned, this

outrageous and spontaneous thing we had done was the

most exciting thing we had ever done and would probably

open the door to more fun and enjoyment of erotic

activities.

We have been very selective and limited in our actual

physical contacts with others, concentrating primarily

on the exchanging of erotic photos and letters and

enjoying the vicarious thrills we derive from that

activity as well as our pastime of "accidental"

exhibitionism, but we often fondly reminisce about our

first "afternoon in the sun" and how we got started

toward erotic enjoyment.

We hope you two have enjoyed this answer to your

request.

END