**Stephanie and the Joys of Dogging**

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**Stephanie and the Joys of Dogging Pt. 01**

"Have you heard of..." Becky began to ask Stephanie before pausing to scan the break room for any potential co-workers listening in to their conversation. Spotting a man making tea close by, she moved closer to Stephanie on the sofa and brought her voice down to a whisper. "...Dogging?"

Stephanie innocently shook her head though from the way Becky is behaving she suspects its going to be something naughty. Becky, upon seeing Stephanie's ignorance, seemed to be beside herself with her joy prompting strange looks from the tea man. "Well," Stephanie asked with an innocent and naive tone. "What is it?" Becky doesn't respond just yet. Instead she held up her index finger and glanced over to the man nearby. Stephanie took that to mean to keep it quiet for now.

Becky was the older of the two, Stephanie guessed mid 40s but didn't dare ask though with her long raven black hair tied in a ponytail, toned body, buxom breasts (all natural she was quick to assure anyone who gazed upon them) and long legs. She was bound to turn many heads regardless of gender and sexuality. Stephanie felt at many times to be her polar opposite. Not only was she younger, being only 25, she was also shorter, chubbier with frizzy ginger hair and whilst she was no stranger of being chatted up by 'Jack the Lad' types they were never her type.

It didn't take much longer for the man to leave, clutching his cup of tea. Once the door shut behind him, it left Becky and Stephanie alone in the room together. "Dogging is where you meet up with people, usually at a park, for some casual fucking."

Stephanie couldn't believe what she was hearing. "Aren't you worried someone might see you, you know, naked?" She anxiously asked.

Becky just chuckled, "That's kind of the point!" Her legs uncrossed and her hands journeyed up from her lap to her impressive cleavage, knowing Stephanie was watching every motion. "To have all those eyes on me as I suck some random guys cock. Some even ask if they could join in." Stephanie was left speechless but also a little intrigued, Becky could tell. "I'm going again this Friday night, you are more than welcome to join me."

"I don't know," Stephanie said, "I don't think I could do that. Not in front of people." She paused to sigh. "You know its been a while since..."

Becky rolled her eyes, "You wouldn't have to join in if you don't want to. Some come just to watch."

Stephanie checked her watch, break time was almost over. "I'll think about it, okay," she said hurriedly leaving the sofa.

"I bet you will," Becky said cheekily with a wink.

The rest of the afternoon proceeded as every other afternoon tends to do in this office, though whilst staring at the excruciatingly long spreadsheet, Stephanie found herself fantasising about being surrounded by hard cocks as all eyes were firmly on her naked body. It was not something she had thought about doing before Becky mentioning it earlier on but now it was all she wanted.

It didn't stop after work either. If anything the thoughts only became more prominent in Stephanie's mind until the only solution was to send her hand down past the forest that was her bush and right to her pussy to give it a good rub and fingering. It had been a while so every time her finger slipped inside, a loud moan was sure to follow. With her free hand she reached for her phone and texted Becky one word. 'When?'

Becky was quick to respond giving Stephanie all she needed to know. The location, a local park, was familiar to Stephanie having spent many a summer there, taking in the luscious scenery. She almost couldn't believe something so naughty could happen there once the sun goes down. Another message came from Becky, this time a video from a previous party featuring her taking a cock in two different ends, mouth and pussy whilst an audience cheered them on. It finished with both guys cumming on her face as she sported the biggest smile that Stephanie had ever seen as thick clumps of cum ran down her face. The video was captioned 'Incentive ;)'. Watching it, it didn't take long for Stephanie to squirt all over her knickers, leaking onto her bed sheets. As she laid back, the fruit of her masturbation still dripping into her knickers, Stephanie smiled. Friday couldn't come quick enough, she thought.

The road to Friday however seemed long and never-ending. Becky didn't help things either by being suggestive during their breaks together. Stephanie didn't know how much more she could wait as thoughts of cock and being fucked distracted her whilst she needed to get on with work. Somehow, much to her own surprise, she made it to Friday without resorting to masturbating at work. Stephanie was able to leave the office that Friday excited for the evening to come.

Not knowing what one wore to a dogging party, Stephanie settled on a black dress usually reserved when the office had a fancy dinner party. Leaving the house Stephanie couldn't help but feel she was forgetting something. Something important she had to do before going out. Stephanie brushed it off as nothing and got in her car to pick up Becky.

Becky was already waiting outside her house, dressed in what technically could be called clothes. It did the job of covering her private areas but just barely though. Her crop top just went over her nipples but still showed off plenty of under boob whilst her skirt was more like a glorified belt. Stephanie was beginning to feel very overdressed. Becky chuckled as she slinked towards the car in her thigh high heeled boots. "We aren't going to some fancy soirée," She joked stepping into the car, knowingly showing Stephanie her lack of underwear. "We're going to get fucked."

The drive to the meeting spot shouldn't have been a long one. After all it was just on the other side of town but as it dawned on Stephanie where she was driving to, all manner of questions filled her head. What if someone spotted her? Someone she knew? What if she was arrested? Anxiety built up inside her. She wanted to turn the car around and head home to watch porn to relieve the frustratiom. Eventually a voice of reason popped in her head. Becky said she doesn't have to join in if she didn't want to. So that's what Stephanie planned to do.

Pulling into the parking spot, Stephanie saw a wide variety of people in various stages of undress hanging around and just chatting like they were down the pub. Were all these people here for the dogging party too? Stephanie wondered. If they were they were much more casual about it then she thought they would be.

Becky got out the car to a chorus of cheers and approached by many guys who already had their hands all over her. Caressing her breasts, rubbing her pussy, all within seconds of getting out the car and Becky was loving every second of it. "Are you coming then?" She asked Stephanie giggling excitedly. Her crop top had already been lifted to expose her breasts and her arms were wrapped around a couple of guys that looked to be in their twenties.

"Be right with you," Stephanie replied but it was too late, Becky was already leading an army of guys and girls into the wooded area at the edge of the park.

"You're Queen D's friend then?" The voice, low and gruff, came from behind Stephanie. Turning around, Stephanie spotted the owner of the voice, a tall, well groomed and well dressed man.

"Queen D?" Stephanie asked inquisitively.

"She is the Queen of dick. We don't use our real names here so we come up with nicknames instead."

"I see," Stephanie was fascinated by the idea of a new sexy identity, "What do I call you then?"

"PW, at your service!" He proclaimed courteously with a bow.

"What does PW stand for?"

Rising up from his bow, PW nervously chuckled and scratched his head, "Pussy Whisperer."

Stephanie giggled uncontrollably, "Seriously?"

"I know, I know. I'm not too proud of it either."

Both Stephanie and PW shared a laugh that was only interrupted by Becky's loud moans coming from the woods.

"Have you done this sort of thing before?" PW asked considerately. Stephanie, whilst never taking her eyes off PW's handsome face, bit her lip and shook her head. "I see. Well if you don't want to do anything you are under no obligation to do so."

"What if..." Stephanie paused and took a deep breath. She couldn't believe she was going to ask a stranger this. "What if I want to do something...with someone...but not too crazy about the rest watching or joining in just yet?"

"I know just the place."

PW took Stephanie's hand and led her to a place in the wooded area much further along from where everyone else was having their fun. They could hear the rowdy cheers, the primal grunts and orgasmic moans getting louder the closer they approached the woods. Stephanie wondered about all the people that got fucked in this park without her knowing about it, how many times she had jogged through and not noticed something sensuous going on.

"Here we are!" declared PW, pointing towards a scenic area that seemed deserted.

"Wow!" cried Stephanie, "I never knew this existed."

"Few do. That's why its perfect for those seeking a little privacy." PW explained. "Would you like me to leave you alone?"

"You can stay." Stephanie took a big gulp. "You know. If you like?"

"I can do that." PW said getting closer, his smile positively radiant . "Anything else?"

"Perhaps you can show me why they call you the Pussy Whisperer." Stephanie pulled down one of her dress's shoulder straps. Her forwardness surprised PW but not as much as it surprised herself.

"Are you sure?" PW said getting closer still, slowly unbuttoning his shirt with every step.

Stephanie answered by pulling another strap down. The dress looked like it was ready to fall down, all it needed was one good pull and PW was happy to oblige. Grabbing the dress, he yanked it down her body so fast he ended up on his knees. Stephanie's blush turned her cheeks a rosy pink, it had been a while since she got undressed in front of anyone but now here she was standing outdoors in her underwear in front of a stranger.

PW rose back up to his feet, his eyes never leaving Stephanie's soft chubby body. His rough hands moved up Stephanie's soft skin, all the way to her back and with no fuss was able to undo her bra, releasing her breasts from their cotton prison. Stephanie was able to feel the cool summer's night breeze blow past her nipples, she bit her lip in order to stifle the moans she was making, not wanting a random night jogger to hear them and come investigating.

PW didn't help when he leant down and squeezed Stephanie's breasts. Kissing and biting her nipples. Her moans kept getting louder that she needed to bite her finger but this was all it took to make her pussy damp and her knees weak. She stumbled back onto the nearest tree, holding onto the trunk to help her keep standing as PW's lips continued going south down her body. It was when he got to her navel, it dawned on Stephanie what she forgot to do. Her pussy hadn't been shaven in a long time. Stephanie was nervous what her new friend may think about her untrimmed bush but his lips pressed against her skin felt so good she didn't want him to stop. PW's mouth reached the top of Stephanie's knickers. Grabbing the elastic by his teeth, he begins to slide them down.

This is it, Stephanie thought. He's definitely going to turn away in disgust now. She felt her knickers being pulled down her legs, sliding down to her ankles. But PW didn't turn away. His right hand rose up her leg. Starting with her calf, his hand travelled to the back of her knees, up her inner thigh and hovered over her glistening pussy. Stephanie shivered, moaning louder in anticipation. "Do it!" she cried. Upon hearing her demand, PW didn't hesitate. He slipped two fingers inside, making Stephanie gasp loudly. Vigorously, he moved his fingers in and out. Faster and deeper. With his left hand he rubbed her clit in a circular clockwise motion. Stephanie's moans quickly become more frequent and breathless until the moment PW stopped and withdrew his hands. Stephanie could see her juices covering PW's fingers. Stephanie lowered herself gently to the ground and sat on the grass. "Oh your good. Fantastic even" she said, catching her breath.

PW looked her in the eyes and licked the cream off his fingers. Even this served to make Stephanie much more hornier. He smiled, "I'm just getting started." He stood up and unbuckled his belt, "First there's something I want you to take care of."

Stephanie knew what he meant and crawled on her hands and knees towards him. Raising herself to his waist level, she unbuttoned his trousers and like what he did for her, pulled them down to his ankles. Stephanie noticed from the bulge in PW's boxers and even at semi erect, it looked bigger than any previous guy she had been with. She hooked her thumbs in the boxer's elastic and gradually pulled them down, savouring the reveal. The boxers eventually came off and now Stephanie was face to face with PW's throbbing cock. Instinctively, she grabbed his cock and stroked it gently. She could feel his cock stiffen, growing even more erect, with every pass her hand made until it was standing fully at attention. Her mouth watered.

Maintaining a grip with her hand around the base, her tongue licked up his shaft to the tip. Her mouth opened wide and placed it over his cock, letting it move back down his shaft until she was not able to take anymore. She didn't even make it half way down.

Knowing where her limit was, her lips slid back and forth from this point. Stephanie had only sucked a few cocks in her life but what she lacked in experience, she made up for in energy and enthusiasm. PW's hands ran through her hair whist she bobbed her head passionately up and down his penis, only taking a handful of breaks to catch her breath before returning to the sucking.

"I'm going to cum!" PW warned loudly. Stephanie however didn't stop, she took this to mean to go faster, she was going to use whatever energy she had left, like she was sprinting the last 100 metres in a 400 metre race. "Oh fuck!" Cum shot out of his cock into Stephanie's mouth, filling it up and then some. Satisfied, Stephanie removed her lips from PW's cock and swallowed his cum. Every drop. Smiling the whole time. PW's cock hadn't finished though, a rope of cum leaked out and fell on to Stephanie's face. She could feel it run down from her forehead and down her nose.

PW, out of breath, knelt beside Stephanie, "Fuck, you are good!" His compliment made Stephanie blush. "I'm not finished though. I want to taste more of this." His fingers slipped back inside Stephanie's pussy making her lie back on the grass and writhe in pleasure.

"Do it!" she moaned, spreading her legs. "My pussy wants it!"

PW positioned his head down near her soaking wet pussy. He starts off simple with a kiss followed by moving his tongue between her vulva. Stephanie was loving every bit of this. PW continued, pushing his tongue deep inside her and moving it around a clockwise motion. Stephanie moans were increasing again as the pleasure got more intense. She couldn't remember the last time she felt this fantastic and her previous worries about being discovered melted away with every movement of PW's tongue. It wasn't long before she felt something building up inside her, inside her vagina, something that needed to be released. When she realised what was happening it was already too late, she had squirted all over PW's face.

"I'm so sorry!" Stephanie said raising herself up on her elbows.

"Don't be," PW replied happily, his face now covered with her juices. "It just means I did a good job."

Stephanie lied back and laughed. "I can see why they call you the Pussy Whisperer." PW lied next to her, his fingers dancing around her breasts and belly as they gazed into each others eyes in a post orgasm embrace. This moment of peace was not to last though as an alarm sounded from PW's phone.

"Shit!" He exclaimed. "Sorry I got to go now."

"Everything okay?"

"It should be. Will you be returning for the next party?"

"Perhaps," Stephanie said cheekily.

PW rubbed her pussy on last time, "If you do, it won't just be me fingers and tongue entering here."

"I would like that," Stephanie moaned.

"I'll take you back to your friend."

After getting dressed again, they headed back to the car park. Becky was already there saying goodbye to her admirers, wearing nothing but her boots, a smile and a thick, creamy mask of cum. She looked ecstatic when she saw Stephanie with another guy.

"See you around," PW told Stephanie before getting into his car and driving off into the night.

"You met PW then?" Becky smirked as she ran her finger through some of the cum still dripping down Stephanie's face and sucked it off. "Did you two have fun?"

"Yeah." Stephanie said smiling confidently. "Yeah we did."

"Good." Becky looked genuinely glad that her friend had fun. "Now let's get home."

"Where's your clothes?" Stephanie asked anxiously. "I rather not get pulled over because you don't have your kit on."

Becky pondered the whereabouts for all of a second before shrugging her shoulders. "They're...somewhere. I kind of lost track. Besides no one is going to pull us over, trust me." She giggled entering Stephanie's car. Stephanie sighed and got in the driver's side and took Becky home.

"Thank you Becky for inviting me out tonight," Stephanie said as they pulled up outside Becky's house.

"Aww, you're welcome! We should do more stuff together like this more often."

They said their goodbyes and Becky got out the car. Stephanie wished she had the confidence of Becky, just strutting naked to her front door with a face covered with several guys cum. Becky soon stopped in her tracks however and turned back towards Stephanie's car.

"So," Becky asked bending over the open car door, "You are coming to our next party, right?"

"Absolutely," replied Stephanie without hesitation, "That sounds like fun."

**Stephanie and the Joys of Dogging Pt. 02**

"What do you mean there isn't a party this week?!" Stephanie was shocked and disappointed upon learning there wasn't an opportunity to engage in any more dogging in the coming days. She couldn't stop thinking about that past Friday and PW and his hands exploring her body like a pirate seeking hidden treasure. He had started with her breasts and moved down from there, past her belly, all the way to the goal. His fingers slipped in and his tongue twirled around, driving her wild to the point of squirting like a hose all over his handsome face. She hadn't felt this way in a long time, if at all, and she wanted, no, needed her next fix.

Becky placed her manicured finger over Stephanie's lips before she could go into more detail in the middle of the break room. "We don't meet every week you know." Becky followed this up with a teasing smirk, she could sense Stephanie's eagerness in addition to her frustration. "Tell you what. Why don't we go shopping after work tonight to find you something to wear for the next party. Something more, well, suitable."

"I...I don't have much money right now," Stephanie said, looking bashful and a little bit embarrassed.

Becky grinned playfully. "Then it will be my treat."

"I don't know what to say," Stephanie looked down, hoping Becky didn't see her blush. "Except for thank you."

Becky, however, did notice and was relishing it. "I'll see you in the parking lot then?"

"I'll be there," Stephanie replied.

Stephanie spent the rest of the afternoon picturing what kind of outfits Becky might choose for her. She remembered the little number that Becky wore that Friday and how little material there actually was. Stephanie didn't think she could pull something like that off. Becky, with her tall, toned and slender frame, looked stunning in it but Stephanie with her plumper, shorter body just wouldn't achieve the same result. Besides, Stephanie began to think, what good is an outfit when its probably going to be discarded or ripped off within minutes or even seconds anyway? Stephanie was intrigued nonetheless.

Five PM eventually came around and Stephanie made the journey to her car where Becky was already waiting with a big smile on her face. "I was wondering when you'll get out," she said leaning back on Stephanie's car.

Stephanie pushed the button on her keys to unlock her car. "I had the Johnson accounts to finish up before leaving."

"Couldn't you get one of the guys to help out? Just a quick glance at the girls.." Becky squeezed her breasts to accentuate her point, "...and they're putty in your hands."

Stephanie opened up the driver's side door. "You could do that. I can't"

"Sure you could! Its not like you will be fucking them or anything."

"You fucked the new guy last week!"

"Yeah!" Becky smiled when she recalled that event. "That was for fun. Besides he learned a lot"

Both ladies got into the car and buckled up. Stephanie turned the ignition to get the engine running. "Okay, so where are we going?" She asked Becky. It was around this time that Stephanie noticed that Becky's nipples were clearly protruding beneath her very smart looking dress. Stephanie had so many questions. Was she not wearing a bra all day? Does this mean she's not wearing any knickers too?

"Oh, just follow my directions and we will be there soon." Becky gave a knowing look as if she could read Stephanie's mind. Stephanie responded with driving quickly out the parking lot and focusing not on Becky's body but the road ahead.

Following Becky's instructions, Stephanie parked in the town centre and made their way to an unassuming looking little shop called As You Wish. Stephanie must have walked by this place a thousand times and never once thought about what kind of shop it was. Becky placed her finger on the buzzer by the door until a seductive female voice came through the speaker.

"Password?" The voice asked.

"Creampies and Pearl Necklaces," Becky answered in a soft whisper. After a moments pause, the door unlocked. "Well," Becky asked as she pushed opened the door. "Are you coming inside or what?"

"Of course." Stephanie replied and took one foot inside with only the faintest of ideas of what awaited her on the other side.

The interior of the shop was bathed in a red neon glow as aisles were filled with alluring costumes and various sex toys, some familiar to Stephanie whilst others were less so though she could probably guess what their intended use was. Behind the checkout counter were two televisions played different porn videos. One was a more professional production with movie level cinematography and lighting, the scene was more sci-fi as two petite actresses portrayed sexy aliens taking turns to fuck the dashing commander. The other was more amateurish, with its phone camera quality and portrait orientation, but no less sexy as it depicted a woman surrounded by all sides by hard, throbbing cocks, fucking her mouth, pussy and ass and leaving a creamy mess all over her. Stephanie instantly recognised the woman in the starring role in this video.

"Not only was that my first gangbang, it was also my first time on camera," Becky sighed tenderly as she watched the footage of herself being double penetrated. "One of my finest moments."

"Certainly wasn't your last either!" A voice called out from the back. Stephanie recognised it as the voice from the speaker, she turned around and spotted a fresh faced and slim looking girl sporting a leather corset. Stephanie thought she couldn't look any older than her early twenties, just a little younger than she is now but yet she struts towards Becky and herself with much more confidence and sexuality. "How's my favourite slut?" She asked hugging Becky.

"In need of a good fuck but otherwise fine."

"I know just how you feel," the woman replied. "I still can't believe I missed the last dogging party!"

Stephanie stood off to the side, just watching Becky and the woman discussed and compared sex stories, not knowing when or if she could join in the conversation. It didn't take Becky long to get Stephanie involved again. "Where are my manners?" Becky said. "Nikki, this is my friend from work, Stephanie."

"Hi!" Stephanie was nervous but she held out her hand like she was meeting a client. Nikki, however, went straight past and went for a hug instead. Stephanie hesitated, unsure of herself, but soon returned the hug.

"So you are the new girl in the Dogging club?" Nikki asked.

Stephanie blushed and brushed her hair behind her ear before finally nodding. "Yeah."

"Well let me say welcome!" Nikki was friendly, bubbly and full of energy, something Stephanie was a little envious of.

"Wait!" Stephanie exclaimed. "I thought we weren't allowed to use real names?"

"Its just us girls here so it doesn't really matter," Becky explained. "Besides you already know my name, what's one more?"

"Well its nice to meet you Nikki," Stephanie said.

"Likewise," Nikki replied. "Now what brings you to the store?"

"Stephanie needs a new wardrobe for the next party. Something....sluttier." Becky seemed to relish using the word sluttier as she gazed suggestively at Stephanie.

Nikki pondered and looked Stephanie up and down, sizing her up. Stephanie felt like this woman she just met was undressing her with her eyes. However instead of feeling embarrassed, Stephanie found herself enjoying the attention. "I've got just the thing," Nikki finally said and pulled out a fishnet teddy from the lingerie rack. It reminded Stephanie of a one piece bathing suit or a garb a superheroine might wear.

"Wouldn't they see my underwear through that?" Stephanie naively asked.

Becky massaged Stephanie's shoulder. "Steph, you wouldn't be wearing any underwear."

"What?"

"I mean it would certainly turn some heads," Nikki added.

Stephanie pictured all those leering eyes and lewd comments at the next party as the fishnets left nothing their imagination and it fiercely turned her on. "I'll take it."

"Try it on in the changing room, the women's stall is free," said Nikki.

"Thank you," replied Stephanie. She took the fishnet teddy and headed to the women changing rooms. Closing the door behind her, Stephanie stripped out of her dress and underwear and was just about to try on the teddy when she was interrupted by a knock on the wall, it came from the stall beside her. She didn't know there was anyone else in the store.

"Hello there, I'm not disturbing you am I?" The voice was male and unfamiliar to Stephanie.

"Not at all," Stephanie replied a little embarrassed. Even though the guy couldn't see her and she couldn't see him, Stephanie still felt odd talking to this stranger whilst completely naked.

"I was wondering if you wanted to suck my cock?"

Stephanie was taken a back by the guy's request. "That's awfully forward of you. I don't even know what you look like."

"You don't have to but if you do I can pop my cock through the glory hole. There's nothing hotter than getting your cock sucked by a stranger you can't even see."

Stephanie found herself agreeing with the stranger and with the most sexiest voice she could muster said, "Then why don't you pop it through then?"

"First you need to unlock it on your end." Following his instructions, Stephanie got on her knees and unlocked the hole on her side. The man wasted no time poking his cock through. It was smaller than PW's cock but Stephanie didn't mind and immediately got to work. She wrapped her fingers around the shaft and began to stroke at a steady rhythm, feeling it getting harder in her hand. "Oh yes, that's it, keep going," was all she heard from the other side of the wall as she continued to jerk him.

Now his cock was fully erect, Stephanie ran her tongue up and down the stranger's cock, from the base to the head. She did this several times until she wrapped her mouth around his head and slid her lips down his shaft. Being a smaller cock than PW's, Stephanie was able to get closer to the base than on Friday.

Every time her mouth moved down his cock, Stephanie could feel her pussy tingle and dampen and with her spare hand she rubbed her labia as she continued sucking this man's cock. She pushed herself deeper and deeper until she could feel the cock at the back of the throat.

"Oh Nikki forgot to mention there may still be a guy in the next stall so..." Becky pushed open the changing room door and saw her friend naked and ferociously sucking a cock through a glory hole. Stephanie almost choked as she realised Becky was watching her, she tried to find the words to explain her actions but Becky was smiling approvingly. "Enjoying yourself, are we?" Becky teased as she pulled down her dress, proving to Stephanie she had indeed not worn underwear underneath today. After chucking her dress to one side, she strutted over to Stephanie and knelt close next to her, knowing Stephanie had her eyes on her. "How about we share?" Becky's voice was a soft whisper in Stephanie's ear before she directed her mouth over the stranger's cock, instantly deep throating it. Her eyes though never left Stephanie and even though she had a mouth full of cock, Stephanie could tell she was smiling.

They took turns blowing the man, Stephanie was still a rookie but was fast and energetic whilst Becky was much more elegant and knew how to pace herself after a lot of experience with different guys. Between the two of them however the guy wasn't going to last much longer. "I'm going to cum. I'm going to cum!" He loudly declared as he felt himself getting closer to the edge.

"Why don't you take this load," Becky said to Stephanie before whispering, "But don't swallow. Not yet." Stephanie nodded and continued sucking until the man climaxed. He groaned as wave after wave of cum erupted out of his cock, filling Stephanie's mouth. The man didn't stay long after that, he withdrew his cock from the hole and hurriedly exited the neighbouring stall open and close. Not even a thank you and goodbye.

Stephanie found the temptation to swallow every drop in that moment all too great but she resisted and kept it all in her mouth as instructed. "Now," Becky said placing her hands on Stephanie and moving herself closer, "give me a kiss." Without hesitation Stephanie planted her open cum filled mouth on Becky's and with their tongues they pushed the stranger's cum back and forth between them, giving them both a taste of the thick creamy goodness. Even after they swallowed the cum, both ladies found themselves rubbing their tongues and bodies against each other culminating with Becky lying on top of Stephanie.

It was Becky who was the first to pull away, leaving ropes of saliva and cum to bridge the gap between their lips and left Stephanie lying knackered and horny on the changing room floor with a soaking wet pussy. She slowly rose to her feet finally remembering she originally came in here to try on the teddy that was picked out for her. After slipping it on, Stephanie had a look in the mirror and was surprised to see how well it suited her. Her nipples were poking through and the net was wide enough to leave nothing to anyone's imagination. Perfect for dogging, she thought.

Exiting the changing room wearing the teddy, Stephanie re-joined Nikki and the still naked Becky to rapturous applause from the both if them. "You look like you are ready to fuck an entire football team!" Nikki exclaimed excitedly. Stephanie guessed that was a compliment and blushed.

"Did you enjoy yourself tonight?" Becky asked smiling. She already knew the answer but wanted to hear Stephanie say it.

Stephanie giggled and nodded, "Yeah, thanks for bringing me here."

"No problem," Becky replied wiping some of the cum and saliva that remained around Stephanie's lips.

"Thank you for picking this out me Nikki," Stephanie said wrapping her arms around Nikki and she was more than happy to return the hug.

"Well you're welcome back anytime!" Nikki said. She rung up the teddy and Becky graciously paid for it.

"A gift for joining us," She explained.

As Becky and Stephanie were about to exit the store, Nikki loudly coughed to get their attention. "Ladies, are we forgetting something?" Both Becky and Stephanie quickly figured what was missing, their clothes. They slipped their clothing back on and had a good laugh about almost walking out of there with their breasts and pussies exposed.

"Wouldn't have been the first time," Becky giggled. Stephanie had no problem believing that, though she did wonder how many times it was intentional compared to the times lime now where it was accidental.

Fully dressed once more, Stephanie dropped Becky off home. "See you tomorrow." Stephanie said as Becky got out of the car.

"You know it sexy!" Becky replied before walking to the door, swaying her ass side to side as she did. Stephanie pulled away and headed back to her flat.

Parking in her allocated spot, Stephanie could feel that her pussy was still wet and tingling from the changing room. It gave Stephanie a naughty idea. Taking off her work clothes again, she crawled through to the backseat and lied back. On her phone, she played the video of Becky sucking multiple cocks and began to finger her pussy. The parking area was dark and quiet so Stephanie thought it was unlikely she would be caught though a part of hoped someone would approach the car and watch her furiously fingering herself.

Unfortunately for Stephanie there was no such luck as no one even walked past and it didn't take long for her to squirt all over her seats. "Fuck!" She whispered in annoyance as it soaked into the fabric before sighing in resignation and lying exhausted back on the seat. Once she had recovered, Stephanie put her clothes back on and got out of the car.

Today had been a good day, Stephanie thought as she unlocked the front door. What would tomorrow bring though?

**Stephanie and the Joys of Dogging Pt. 03**

Stephanie and Becky pulled into the car park where the festivities had already started, after weeks of waiting there was finally another Dogging Party. Stephanie stepped out wearing her fishnet teddy, the thinnest G-string she could find and no bra which meant her breasts were left feeling exposed for all to see and she knew some of the oncoming cars and passers-by got a good look at them on the way to the meeting place. Her cheeks radiantly blushing told her she was embarrassed by this which conflicted with her wet pussy which told her this made her even hornier, Stephanie knew which one would be the victor tonight.

Becky got out next, she had decided to forgo wearing any clothes from the moment she got in the car, between the two of them it was a miracle they weren't pulled over on the way over. Stephanie looked over at her amazingly toned body and pictured the time they made out, their tongue and bodies rubbing against each other, just so they could share a stranger's cum load, in fact she hadn't got out that picture out of her head since it happened. Becky didn't say anything since then however leading Stephanie to believe that it was an one time thing because they were both turned incredibly on after sharing a cock together. She watched on as Becky wasted no time to get on her knees and wrapped her luscious lips around the nearest guy's cock and pictured what it was like to have those lips down between her legs and eating her out.

"I see we didn't scare you off," a familiar voice said softly behind Stephanie, startling her from her fantasy.

After recovering, Stephanie turned around to come face to face with PW and did her best to compose herself. "Well I was beginning to think you weren't going to invite me to another party."

PW chuckled, "I admit its been a while since the last one." He paused to take a good look at Stephanie. "I see you upgraded your wardrobe since last time."

"Do you like it?" Stephanie pivoted around 360 degrees, giving PW and anyone one else standing nearby a good look at every bit of her.

"I do." PW gazed directly at her tits. It was enough to make Stephanie blush.

"My eyes are up here Mister PW," Stephanie said with a cheeky tone, "Your hands can deal with my tits."

That's all PW needed to hear. His strong hand grabbed a handful each. Rubbing them. Squeezing them. Reaching in through the fishnets to pinch her nipples. All to the delightful music of Stephanie's soft moans. "Want to go somewhere private?" He whispered in her ear.

Stephanie shook her head with a naughty look on her face. "No."

"No?" PW asked curiously.

Stephanie got to work unbuckling PW's belt "I want an audience as I suck your cock." With that Stephanie lowered herself to her knees and gazed up at him with a seductive smirk as her hand massaged his dick over his trousers. PW was surprised by Stephanie's newfound confidence, pleasantly so as his cock begun to stiffen. Stephanie was able to make short work of his trousers and by the time she had peeled off his boxers with her teeth, several guys and girls had gathered around to watch. Even Becky took a quick break from sucking cock to glance over to her friend as the tip of PW's cock was millimetres from her face. Now Stephanie had the attention of a lot of people and it turned it her on like nothing she had ever felt before.

Wasting no time, Stephanie opened her mouth and whilst never breaking eye contact with PW, moved it down his increasingly erect cock until she was unable to fit anymore in. She could hear the comments from the guys wondering aloud when it would be their turn, some even had their cocks out either to masturbate whilst they watch or in the chance they might be next. As tempting as it was to reach out and stroke another cock or swapping out the cocks she was sucking, Stephanie put all her focus on PW. She bobbed her head up and down his fully erect cock, pushing the limits of how much she could take in her mouth and occasionally gagging herself on it. Her technique still needed work but her energy was unmatched.

"Are you ready to get fucked?" PW asked Stephanie as she had a mouthful of cock. In order to answer Stephanie had to move her lips off his cock but allowed her hand to be wrapped around it instead, lightly stroking it.

"Yes PW!" There was a provocative smile on her face when she replied.

PW followed up his first question with another. "Are you sure? There are still people watching." He gestured to the horny men and women that had gathered around

Stephanie replied without hesitation, without even acknowledging the crowd of watchers, "Let them watch!" Before knowing about dogging, Stephanie wouldn't have dreamed of being fucked whilst strangers watched but now, in that moment, she couldn't think of anything she wanted more.

"Then get on your hands and knees," Stephanie didn't remember PW sounding this authoritative before but she loved it and obeyed his demand. She bent over, presenting her pussy and ass towards PW. Her G-Sting felt like a wet piece of floss going between her pussy lips. She could feel PW's rough hands moving up her thighs and caressing her ass cheeks as he positioned himself behind her. As PW moved himself closer, Stephanie could feel his engorged cock poking what little fabric the G-String had. "Are you ready for what comes next?" He bent over and whispered in her ear.

Stephanie wanted to reply with something along the lines of, 'Yes! Fuck me hard as everyone watches!' but her horniness made it difficult to string words together so all she was able to manage was an awkward nod and an "Uh Huh." PW pulled her G-String away from her pussy lips and moved it to one side, giving everyone in attendance a good look at her glistening wet pussy. The tip of his cock poked her vaginal entrance. This was it, Stephanie was going to be fucked in front of an audience. This was what she wanted. She bit her lip and prepared for what came next.

This wasn't Stephanie's first fuck. There were a couple of guys back at University, even a long term relationship that ended in what felt a lifetime ago but when PW's big cock penetrated her pussy, it felt like her first time all over again as she felt her pussy stretch out to accommodate his cock. She was thankful that her wetness made it easier for him to glide in. Her legs shook as he pushed in deeper and the biting of her lip did a poor job of quieting her moans. It was a miracle, she thought, that she hadn't squirted already. All of this was just the first thrust.

PW kept his cock inside Stephanie for a little while to let her get used to his size and took a firm hold of her hips as he readied his next move. He slowly withdrew as cock until all that was left inside her was his tip then pushed his shaft back in, going deeper than the first thrust. No longer biting her lip, Stephanie cries of pleasure could be heard across the park. PW continued to fuck Stephanie's pussy, keeping his pace slow but methodical and being careful not to make it to painful for her. It had been a while since he had fucked a pussy this tight, he had almost forgotten how good it felt. "You like that?" He asked Stephanie knowing what her answer would be.

Stephanie tried her best to answer, her moans were becoming more frequent and increasing in volume. Finally she yelled "Yes! Oh fuck! Yes!" Her body quivered with every thrust PW made and the fact she was being watched only intensified the feeling. In between thrusts, Stephanie was able to see some of the guys stroking their erect cocks as they watched her being fucked. "Yes! Yes! Yes!" She repeated loudly, synchronising herself with PW's thrusts. She felt herself on the edge of an orgasm and it wouldn't take much more to push her over the edge. When she felt PW lightly picking up the pace, her previously loud moans turned into silent whimperings as if the increased intensity of the pleasure was taking her breath away. Every thrust brought her closer to climaxing until Stephanie wasn't able to take much more and with a mighty scream, squirted all over PW and his cock.

"I'm guessing you enjoyed that?" PW asked, he was getting a little breathless and worn out himself as he continued to thrust inside Stephanie. "I've got a special gift for you, you naughty girl." Before Stephanie could ask what it could be, a geyser of spunk flooded her pussy, filling her up like a bartender pouring a pint. Slowly, PW withdrew his cock and stood up to watch his cum dripping out of Stephanie's pussy and down her thigh.

With PW no longer holding her up by her hips, Stephanie fell chest first onto the ground. As her body writhed with pleasure, she rolled herself over to her back and came face to face with PW and her audience who look astonished and pleased by what they witnessed. She smiled and blushed as she gazed at their freshly milked cocks, knowing they enjoyed the show she put on with PW and wished she had the energy left to clean them up. Instead she spread her legs, giving them all a good luck at PW's cream still pouring out of her pussy.

Though she was out of energy right now to take on someone else, Stephanie still had some ways she could entertain the crowd some more. Using two fingers, she scooped up some of the cum that was running down her thigh and brought it to her mouth where she sensuously licked and sucked them clean whilst maintaining eye contact with PW. He smiled back knowing that was just the tip of iceberg for Stephanie and that she will be seeking to open more doors to pleasure at the next party. She was after all one of them now. He held out his hand towards Stephanie. "Need a hand getting up?"

Stephanie, still smiling, reached up and accepted his hand. "After what you did, I would have hoped you would at least be a gentleman and help me up." Her voice was more cheekier than normal as she was pulled off the ground and onto her legs.

"Oh I'm always a gentlemen," PW replied as he helped Stephanie walk across the park and back to her car where Becky was already waiting, her face and chest glazed with multiple men's spunk.

Becky took sight of her friend with her arms around PW and trying to walk steady. "Well, well, well. Someone had fun tonight. Other than me of course." She turned to PW. "Don't worry, I'll look after her."

"Okay then. See you ladies later!" After a wave, PW disappeared back into the crowd where Stephanie presumed he had another lady lined up to fuck. Not that she cared, she was still riding the high of the best sex she had in her life.

"Whenever you're ready to leave babe." Becky called out from inside the car to the nearby Stephanie

Stephanie snapped out of her high and got in the driver's seat. "Sorry Becky."

"Its okay, must have been some great sex if its sending you off to far away places."

Stephanie blushed and instinctively reached down to between her legs. "My pussy is still kind of tingling from it," she whispered in Becky's ear.

There was a smile on Becky's face. "It won't be long before you become an official member of our group."

Stephanie turned to Becky excitedly. "You think so?!"

"We shall see." Becky teased. "For now lets get out of here."

Stephanie parked outside Becky's house. Looking out her windows, she saw there was no one else on the street. She didn't know whether she should have been relieved or disappointed as she sat in the driver's seat in her fishnet teddy that didn't cover anything and sitting next to her cum drenched naked passenger. Though since this was the street where Becky lived, they probably expected it by now. "Thank you for tonight Becky."

"Looks like you are still leaking there," Becky pointed at Stephanie's crotch. Puzzled, Stephanie looked down and sure enough PW's cum was still dripping out of her pussy and getting into the seat. Stephanie's cheeks turned a rosy shade of red as she tried to hide it from Becky by shutting her legs. Becky however was grinning. "I can clean it up for you." Becky paused to lick her lips. "If you like, of course."

Stephanie knew exactly what she meant and part of her wanted it as she fantasised about Becky's tongue exploring her wet, cum filled pussy but in the end she shook her head. "No." Becky gulped. "Not tonight."

"Its okay Steph." Becky's hand grabbed Stephanie's shoulder and rubbed it in a comforting manner. "I'll see you at work tomorrow."

"Okay."

Becky pulled the door handle and exited the car. Stephanie watched her friend strut naked down the path to her front door.

"Hey Becky!" Stephanie called out before Becky disappeared behind her front door. Becky turned to face her friend. "Ask me again another night. Okay?"

"Bye Steph." Becky waved, blew a kiss Stephanie's direction and shut the door.

A big part of Stephanie regretted turning down Becky's offer to eat her pussy out as she stood in her shower later that night, letting the water clean her body of mud, grass stains and cum. It would have been the cherry on the top of an already delicious cake but she didn't feel ready to receive that amount of pleasure in a single night. Not yet anyway but there would be other nights and more avenues of pleasure for Stephanie to explore. She smiled and imagined the possibilities of future nights.

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