

Naturists try swinging.

*Two naturist couples get together for a friendly reunion and find that they get a lot more friendly than they had intended.*

M/F,F/F,M/M,

My wife, Mary, and I have been naturists for many years, and spend our holidays on French naturist campsites. Some people think that naturists spend all their time in sex orgies, but on all the sites we have been to the activities have been the same as "normal" sites, just without clothes on, and if there were any wild sex parties, we never heard about them. We met lots of people over the years, and sometimes exchanged names and addresses, but never followed up more than perhaps sending a Christmas card. A couple of years ago we made friends with Tony and Joan, like us in their mid fifties and looking after their bodies so they still looked good nude. We swapped details and thought no more about it, but soon after we got home we had a card saying they would like to meet us again. As it happened, a few days later a retired colleague died and his funeral was to take place quite close to Tony and Joan, so I gave them a ring, and they said come after the funeral and spend the night. We found that their house was well separated from the neighbours, and they had thick hedges, which protected them from prying eyes. They had a swimming pool, which was most inviting to us, dressed in our funeral clothes, and Joan showed us our room and told us to strip off and come for a swim. This we duly did, and afterwards we sat round the pool talking, then we had a barbecue, and I admired the view of Joan with an apron on but with her nice round bum on show.

It got a bit cool later on, so we went into the lounge. Joan asked me to draw the curtains, and when I turned round I was laughing, so Tony said, "What's funny?" I replied that my daughter has lots of stupid little expressions, and one is that people with pampas grass in the front gardens are all swingers. Tony said I could tell her she was wrong, and Joan asked what I meant by swingers. Tony said you must know that, it means couples that swap partners for sex. She said

"That's disgusting" and I replied

"Well, I've never tried so I'm not sure"

Mary said I had never talked about it, and I replied that there are lots of things couples don't talk to each other about, especially sexual things.

"There's something you and I enjoy, but I never mentioned it for years because I was afraid how you would react"

She knew I meant anal sex, and she blushed. Joan said did that mean we should always tell each other all our secret desires.

I said, "OK, Tony, how would you feel if I started kissing and caressing Joan, or even if Mary did - tell the real truth"

"I would be shocked, but I'd be a bit excited as well"

"Joan?" "I'm not sure, especially if it was Mary. I've often wondered what it would be like to touch another woman".

"Mary?"

She didn't reply. She was on one of the settees with Mary, sitting well apart (naturists don't sit very close when they are nude), but she just moved along to the middle and said to Joan

"Your move".

Joan looked at Tony, then edged her way so that they were just touching, then slowly slid an arm round Mary's back and pulled her closer.

"That feels good, let's try a bit more" and the two women brushed each other's lips and started to kiss, gently at first, then more and more passionately. Mary pulled her head back and said,

"That's a good start, shall we go a bit further?"

For reply, Joan put her hand on Mary's breast and started to fondle her, and Mary responded the same way. Tony and I exchanged glances, and just nodded to each other. I could see that his cock was starting to swell and so was mine.

Mary moved her head to Joan's breasts, and was soon kissing, sucking her so that her nipples swelled and were hard. Then they changed places and soon Mary was equally aroused. Joan said to Tony and I

"Shall we carry on?" and we both nodded.

Joan started to stroke Mary's belly and then moved down towards her slit, till a finger slid down and onto her clitoris. She has a lovely curly bush, and Joan's fingers parted the hair and eased open her lips, and soon she was panting with pleasure. Her legs were easing apart, and Tony and I had a good view of her pussy, which was soon hidden by Joan's hand as she slid her fingers into Mary. After a little while they moved so that Mary could do the same for Joan. Joan's fanny is shaved, so as Mary worked on her clit, we could see it was starting to push out between her lips. Soon Mary was into her pussy, and when she withdrew we could see that it was thoroughly wet.

"I want to taste your pussy" Mary said, and went down on her knees between

Joan's legs and started to lick and suck her.

We could not see what she was doing, but we could hear the wet slurping noise as she worked, and soon Joan started to moan and her body was shaking till she finally came.

"My turn" said Joan, when she had relaxed a little

"Let's do sixty nine"

Mary lay down on her back and Joan kneeled over her, pussy to face. Joan started on Mary's clitty with her mouth while she fingered her pussy and then her arsehole.

Mary said "Not there" but Joan carried on and soon it was Mary's turn to come, and we could see her juices spurt out. After that Mary pulled Joan down so that her face was buried between Joan's legs and soon the two were busy with each other's pussys and clits and arses.

Tony and I had been watching all this with growing excitement, and suddenly I felt his hand on my thigh. He looked at me, and I slid along the settee till we were touching. His hand slid up the inside of my thigh and I opened my legs so that he could hold my balls. He squeezed me gently, then put his hand on my cock.

"Have you done this before?" I asked him

"Never, have you?"

I shook my head and as he held me I took hold of his cock as well. He was huge and I said I didn't think it could grow that much, I'd never noticed that he was particularly well hung.

"No, you are a surprise to me, perhaps it's just that we don't pay too much attention to other men's' wedding tackle"

The women were still enjoying themselves, fingers and tongues in clits and arses, but I was getting more aroused by my first feel of a man's hand. Tony was sliding his hand to and fro, then he slid the foreskin right back till my knob was on show, shining wet, and he ran his fingers over it. He moved around so that he could bend over me, and started to lick my knob. It was not really as nice as Mary could do it, but it was exciting because it was a man. I let him take me into his mouth for a moment, then pushed him away, and bent over to return the compliment. I put my lips round him and pushed his foreskin back with them, and took as much as I could deep into my mouth. I could see that the women had stopped what they were doing and were watching us.

I said to Tony "That's enough this time, my cock wants a pussy"

"Let's try both and see how they compare"

We told the girls to kneel on the floor with their torsos on the settee cushion, and keep their eyes shut so till we told them. We had two lovely round arses open to show their arsehole and their pussys in front of us and. we kneeled behind them and I slid into Mary as Tony entered Joan. After a few strokes, I said time to swap, and we changed over. Both of their pussys were running wet with their juices, and we were soon banging away as hard as we could, with our thighs slapping against the women's buttocks and the wet slurping of our pricks in their pussys. I had planned to change again so that I would come into Mary, but Tony was getting faster and faster till I could see him jerking on the glory strokes. I was very near, and I gripped Joan's hips and started to pull right out and then hard in, till I shot my load of hot spunk deep into Joan's pussy. At last we both softened and pulled out, and I could see Tony's prick was dripping cum like mine

I said to the women "Keep your eyes shut and sit on the settee"

They did as they were told and we bent over and licked up some of their cum, swapping over so we could taste both. Then we stood and pulled their head forward till their mouths were against our cocks and they took us in and licked us. "Swap time," I said and we changed over.

Then I bent over Mary and said, "Open your eyes" and then kissed her, letting our cum run into her mouth, while Tony did the same for Joan. When we had finished, Mary said "Who fucked me"

I replied, "If you don't know it doesn't matter."

"Did I really see you sucking Tony's cock?"

"Did I really see you sucking Joan's pussy?"

Tony said, "Will you stay for the weekend - I think we might have fun"