Masturbation in caravan

By Tryer

Published on Lush Stories on 30 Sep 2012

Two campers masturbate me

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/masturbation/masturbation-in-caravan.aspx

I was in my caravan on a campsite in France. One day a married English couple arrived. They were riding bicycles and erected a small tent (I think it is called a bivvy) close to my caravan. I spoke to themand they told me they were Val and Steve and I told them I was Peter.

That night the heavens opened and the noise of the rain on the roof of my van woke me up. Suddenly there was a banging on the door andSteve`s voice asking me to let them in. When I opened the door they came in, soaked to the skin. As for me I was stark nakedas I always sleeplike that.

"What on earth happened?" I asked them.

"There was a rip in our tent and the rain came in on us. We hoped you would give us shelter" said Steve.

"Of course I will but youmustget out of your wet clothes. I`ll give you towels to dry yourselves".

"That would mean we would be naked"said Val.

"So what? I`m naked, Go ahead and undress".

Rather reluctantly, both took off their wet clothes so they were as naked as I was. I handed them each a towel and tghey dried themselves. The towels were nowrather wet so I hung them up from where I had taken them. I had no more to give them to cover their nakedness. I had been sleeping in a single bed so we all sat side by side on my bed.

I must say that I was surprised by Val`s figure. I suppose she was 30 or 35 years old. Lovely, firm breasts, slim waist and long legs. I couldn`t help myself for my cock grew at the sight of the naked woman.

"My word, Peter. Seeing Val like that seems to have affected you somewhat" said Steve.

"I`m sorry. I couldn`t help it".

"For goodness sake, don`t be sorry. It gives me quite a boost to see howseeing me naked has affected you. But surely it can be much larger than that given, the right motive" was Val`s comment.

"Of sourse it can be".

"Why don`t you show us?" asked Steve.

I stood up. Held my cock between finger and thumb. In front of them I stroked to full erection.

"That`s quite a size. Can you make it bigger?" asked Val.

"No. If I try something will happen".

"You`ll cum" said Steve.

"Yes. Of course".

"Well. Why don`t you" was Val`s reply.

"No fear. I don`t think I should masturbate in front of you".

"Why not let Val do it for you. Then you won`t be doing it" was Steve`s comment.

"Only if she wants to" I replied.

"Oh, I want to. I`ve neverdone it to anyone but Steve. It will be something new for me".

"I`ll get some kitchen paper from a roll so thatmy cum will fall on it when you masturbate me, Val".

She held my erection and finished me off. My cum shot out on to the kitchen paper. I was panting as she masturbated me. I was in heaven. When I`d finished cumming I made a double bed and we all slept on it. All nude but Val was quite safe from me as Ididn`t get another erection.

The morning was sunny. Steve spent some time sewing up the the tent and I covered the repair with glazing tape. It would keep out any future rain.

They left for their next destination with my good wishes and their`s to me