Janice and Wayne

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Wayne shows Janice how to make love in the back of a car and they meet friends

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I met Wayne when we both worked at the old Park Lane college in Leeds.

We went to the The Craven Heifer Inn on Grassington Road in Skipton. We had arranged it by email; he had sent a lovely invite to my address just after 12 noon. He parked the car then left the car to make a phone call outside round the back of his car. After the call, as we entered the Inn Wayne commented on the beautiful colourful flower tubs outside and the fact that the Inn had accommodation.

We went to the bar and I went to find a table in the lighter, brighter extension. I handed him a menu. We ordered said food with a choice of new potatoes or chips, vegetables or salad. Wayne had: Black Pudding – Grilled black pudding with chorizo sausage, rosemary and shallot pamentier potatoes in a mustard cream sauce. I had: Heiffer Pie – Beef and heifers pride ale Pie, baby onions and bay leaves with a suet and short crust pastry lid. The portions were very generous. The pie tasted scrumptious, really lovely – the best steak pie I've had! Wayne had coffee to finish.

During our meal Wayne's phone rang and he took a call at the table; messages were arriving throughout until he turned it off.

I waited for Wayne outside at the car, admiring the fields and meadows, enjoying the superb panoramic views of the local hills.

After our meal he had suggested we have a walk around the small country village of Grassington.

We parked the car in the car park, paid for a ticket then we walked around the village together, calling into the Rugged Rabbit gift shop to peruse. Walking up to the top of the village there was a lorry which was stuck and having problems steering around the corner at the top of the street by the wooden duck shop; we waited.

Continuing on, we walked around and down the hill towards the river across the fields. The grass was

wet underfoot. Wayne, enquired if I was alright walking across the moist grass in my sandals. We came across some hens with a cock bird in the field. Just as we came out onto the road Wayne counted them and commented “lucky bird”. The cock began to crow. I suggested we go right, then left, to walk alongside the river up to Linton Falls.

As we walked down to the riverside the heavens opened! Down came the heavy thunder rain. Wayne put his brolly up as he’d no coat with him and we made for shelter under some large trees to wait until the rain had passed. We had a cuddle to keep warm and dry, he bent for a kiss then squeezed my hand. The cuddle made us both relax. As the rain poured down, even the ducks swam from the river into the more sheltered reeds nearby. He pulled me closer, around ten minutes passed.

Eventually, the rain eased so we crossed the bridge, looking at the torrent of waters flowing down the two weirs and over the falls. He saw a pool of still water and asked if I’d ever gone skinny dipping.

As we made our way up the hill Wayne tended to stop so I could catch my breath; we had one or two kisses. He commented that my nipples were hard and sticking out. The steep path led us up back into the car park.

The Sat Nav took us through Burnsall by the river where he enquired if I’d like an ice cream. He suggested next time we could spend some time either at Burnsall or Bolton Abbey. We continued along the road when Wayne suggested we find a quite spot to get to know each other better.

Up the car climbed as the roads became narrower. We could see the dark clouds looming in the distance heading towards us once again. Wayne found a place and backed the car into an entrance to a farmer’s field where, for the first time, we got into the back on my suggestion.

There was a warm, red fluffy blanket covering the seat. We kissed and Wayne ran a hand under my dress and up my leg; he discovered I had no knickers on. I replied, “You took your time to find that one out!” I had them in my pocket as I’d taken them off just before leaving the car park – how did I guess he would explore me?

Our lips met and we kissed affectionately, with fondness as in love. He pulled me closer and asked if I wanted to go further, as he undid his trousers I could see he already had an erection. I fondled him gently, rubbing my hands around his firm buttocks through his trousers, then on to his warm and erect cock.

Laying across the seat I placed one leg to the back of Wayne. His hand made its way up my dress double quick time, gently caressing and squeezing my firm, round breasts with his warm, sensitive hands. Kissing, licking and smelling clean, smooth, silky flesh, Wayne lay closer now and tried with

his fingers to make one of my breasts pop out from its home security. Then, he moved down again as he parted my legs.

Feeling my warm, moist pussy he brought me quickly to a climax with his fingers and tongue as my head went back in pleasure. I played with his hair and rubbed my hands up, down and around his back, digging my fingers in as I came. I pressed on his hand and asked him to stop for a moment as I panted.

We continued, and there and then I had a new experience; we both had sex together on the back seat of his car with him on top, one leg on the floor. I felt his erection against the inside of my thighs. He entered me easily as I was already moist. As he cradled my head from the door he moved in and out of me, twice bring me to a climax again.

I moaned, squeezing his buttocks whilst arching my back and raising my hips. He said he was coming and drove himself deep into me; his hips jerked as he came. A farmer with his muck spreader in tow came suddenly on his tractor and pulled up beside us. Quickly we sat up – which made us both laugh! Thought he was going to tell us off. He then drove away down the road. Luckily, I still had my dress on and Wayne his trousers so the farmer didn’t see too much.

A small silver car had pulled up nearby. Two men about the same age as Wayne walked up to us. Presumably Wayne’s phone call had invited them. They were both wearing round neck white t-shirts, blue shorts and sandals.

"I’m Richard," one said and the other said, "I'm James."

Richard looked at me. "Can I have a snog?" he said to me.

I looked at Wayne who nodded. I stepped forward and kissed Richard. James stood behind me and lifted my dress up. I stood back and help him to take it off, he unclipped my bra. I stood naked in front of Richard who had quickly undressed; I hoped the farmer did not return.

We kissed for a few minutes. Richard opened the back door of the car. Wayne was bent across the bonnet of his car, trousers and underpants around his ankles. James was stood behind him putting a condom on. I lay down full length on the seat so my head was touching one door and my feet hanging out the other. I opened my legs resting one foot on the floor.

Richard put a condom on and lay on top of me. My pussy was wet and I climaxed and arched my back as Richard entered me. We kissed and I put one hand on his buttocks and one across his shoulders. As his hips moved his erection in and out of me I climaxed a second time. I was panting

and breathing heavily as he came. We got out of the car and Wayne came over to me. "Okay?" he asked.

"It was good," I replied.

Time was getting on now, as we drove Wayne invited me over to his place for a glass of wine, no date set. He was going to a birthday party at the weekend.