Late Night at the Gym

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Seduced by the gym instructor

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Clare is married, but it's known she is unhappy. I introduced her to the gym and she became happier. Anyhow, Emma was spending some time with her. Leaning over her to flick a switch. Brushing across her breasts to pick a weight. Little smiles etc. I thought it was just my imagination. So, I'm in the gym and it's almost closing time. I finish off and race into the shower. Drying off in the cubicle, I hear giggling coming from the shower area. I knew Emma was around but hadn't seen anyone else.

I peeked around the door and saw Emma naked in the shower. Nothing unusual as she often showers before being picked up for home. Then into view came Clare. She walked to Emma and stood still. Emma reached out and stroked her face, as she leant in and kissed her fully on the lips. Clare responded and they stood close together, under the showers, kissing. I stifled a squeal. I didn't know what to do. Should I cough and let them know I am here? Then I realised how erotic it was...so I chose to stay and watch. Did I feel guilty? A little. Did I feel naughty? A lot! Did I want to watch? Absolutely.

Emma pulled away from Clare and bent her head. She cupped Clare's breasts and ran tongue over her nipples. Clare closed her eyes and leaned back against the tiling. Emma continued to lick and suck Clare's breasts. Clare's hands were in Emma's hair, pulling her closer to her. Her hands stroking Emma's skin. Clare was in ecstasy. I begin to stir deep inside me. I realised I was stroking my own breasts. Emma kissed down over Clare's stomach. She looked up at Clare and began to kiss around her hips. Slowly she parted Clare's legs and seconds later Clare let out a sigh as Emma's fingers slid into her. She must have inserted three fingers deep into her. Clare's legs slightly bent as she was riding Emma's fingers.

Emma then buried her face into Clare's pussy. I could see her head bobbing in and out..she was obviously sliding her tongue over Clare's button. Before long, Clare was calling out, saying she was about to come. Emma fingered her faster, licking her harder and was sucking those sweet juices from her. I couldn't contain myself. I was sliding two fingers in and out of myself. Soon Clare had came over Emma's face and fingers. She stood and allowed Clare to clean her fingers of her own juices. I was now wide open, wet and desperate to come.

Clare, exhausted from the orgasm, pushed Emma so she was leant over the bench. She parted her legs and slid her fingers into Emma's pussy. She must have been wet as I could actually hear the noise. Next thing, Clare kneeled on the floor and parted Emma cheeks. She began licking from Emma's bottom, down between her thighs and into her opening. Long slow licks, circling around her bum, then darting in and out of her lips. She was fingering and licking Emma at the same time. But this time I was coming over my fingers. My orgasm was intense...I came twice as I was so turned on.

Clare was fingering Emma as Emma began to squeal..this cute little noise which meant her juices were flowing..straight into Clare's mouth and over her fingers. Both of them had made each other orgasm. Both had their faces sticky with juices. They began to kiss and I knew they would be tasting each others and their own juices. They fell apart and, holding hands, showered.

I crept out of my cubicle and was at the door, when my phone rang. I was mortified..as I have a distinctive ring tone which often goes off in the gym. They had to know it was me. I headed for the exit, and met my husband at the door. I could barely speak. I had a flush across my chest, which only happens when I am horny. My husband saw this and leaned across to kiss me. I saw the bulge in his pants. My hand went to him and I massaged him through his jeans.

"Take me out" he whispered. He was driving out of the gym grounds. He turned left, which is towards the woods and not on our way home. I stroked his cock. He was thick and the tip was glistening. I leaned across him and circled his tip with my tongue. He gasped as I did so. "Someone is horny" he said.

I couldn't answer him as my mouth was filled with his cock. He pulled into the woods and turned the engine off. He lifted my head and told me to get out the car. We walked into the woods and he pushed me up against a tree. His mouth on mine, his hands tugging at my clothes.

"Strip" he ordered. So I removed my t shirt and pants, revealing a dark blue bra and panties. "Them too" he said.

Within seconds I was completely naked. I kneeled before him, taking his cock into my mouth. He thrust it in so deep I gagged, but he just held it there. I was choking for a breath. He pulled out and fucked my mouth over and over. My fingers found his balls. I slipped a finger along his crack and into his arse. He groaned. I pushed it deep into him. Matching every thrust. I could tell he was about to cum so I took him out and stood.

I bent over and grabbed my ankles. He needed no invitation. He forced his cock deep into my tight wet pussy. I cried out and begged him to make me cum. His fingers gripping my hips, his balls

slapping against me. He began calling me a dirty girl, said I had been asking for a fuck since I go in the car. He made me repeat all what I had seen. As I go to the point where Clare had cum, I could not longet talk...I cried out, I was cumming. He twitched. Jerked deeper. His hot salty cum filling my pussy and dripping down my leg. We heard a rustle..and not far away was a dog walker. His dog and him completely still as he wanked his own cock. My husband winked at him and we walked away