Hot Summer Friends

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How we met our new friends...

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Hi ! I live in the Netherlands and previously published the story underneath in Dutch. It was sooo exciting to translate it to English...
I hope the feeling of tension does translate too.
Hugs, Bibi

My husband, Mike, and I decided to go for a couple of ideas to the Ardennes in Belgium. The weather forecast looked great and we were looking forward spending some time just the two of us (without any nagging kids). We arrived on Friday afternoon at our lovely traditional hotel and Mike suggested me to go immediately for a walk in the direct surrounding of the village, a couple in love, a souvenir of our wild youth...

I told Mike I just wanted to change quickly and when I came from the bathroom he looked me up from head to toe. I had put on the white, thin summer dress that he gave me as a present. It has a deep cleavage and he could see that I was not wearing a bra.

Mike asked me if I shouldn't wear a bra and I told him that we were going into the nature and that I therefore did not wear any. And, lifting my dress for a second or two, that I was also not wearing any panties.
"You see, Mike?" I told him, "100% natural! No bra, no panties..."

While talking I was making small dance steps through the room and I could see in Mike's eyes that I was getting his attention. For a moment he didn't know what to think of the situation, but then decided not to say a word about it anymore and by that time I was convinced that he actually liked the idea of going into the forest with me in that light, frail dress.

While walking through the forest I pulled the cleavage of the dress a bit further down and to the side, in this way almost exposing my nipples. Something that did not go unnoticed by my husband.While walking I repeatedly caught him trying to get a peek on my round full breasts loosely moving inside

my dress.

After a walk of about half an hour in the warm afternoon air, we both were getting thirsty,but even more I would have loved for Mike to feel a bit under my dress. He must have sensed my thoughts because almost at the same time I felt his hand slide under my dress and squeezing my ass. I felt one finger glide between my buttocks towards my twinkling pussy. I smiled at him and pushed my ass on purpose a little further backwards meeting his hand, enjoying the lust rising in my blood and wanting more.

As we came out of the forest Mike quickly pulled away his hand from under my dress and said, “There is a terrace there. Shall we go for a nice cold drink here, honey?”

He wrapped his arm around my hip and pulled me close to him. I would have preferred to stay a bit longer in the forest to feel more of his hand but anyway here we were, approaching a nice terrace of a tavern just outside of the forest.The release of the horny feeling building in my lower belly would have to wait a little longer. So I agreed and we sat down in the lush pillows of the comfortable low chairs.

After some time the waiter came over to where we were sitting and he seemed a bit distracted... Not so strange as I followed his eyes looking up my legs and while standing over me to take our order his eyes trailed to look inside my cleavage. I pulled my dress down a little more as I started to get quite some attention on the half full terrace.

“Hmm how nice...I’d love to stay here a little more to sit in the sun” I told Mike.

I noticed how guys on the terrace were looking over to me and looking down I immediately understood the attention. My big round breasts showed clearly under the dress and my nipples poked hard against the thin cloth. While standing over me the waiter must have been able to see the nipples too! Mike looked a bit embarrassed, but at the same time seemed proud for all the attention his wife was drawing and he kept touching me possessively as if to say “you can watch as much as you like, but she is mine...”

Suddenly Mike pointed a guy out, sitting opposite of us, who was bend over to tie the laces of his sport shoes, but at the same time discreetly was watching my way. From the nice warm sun, the drink, and the sensual tension between me and Mike, and all the gazes my body was attracting I was getting horny and felt like starting a little tease with the guy. So I asked Mike if he would mind if I would start a little naughty game with the guy and open my legs a little for the stranger. He was visibly shocked for a moment and hesitated, but then agreed. It had been almost 18 years that I had been hitting so hard on unknown men and it was apparent that he also was getting horny of the scene that was developing in front of him.

“Go ahead, baby” he answered with a husky voice, “let’s have some fun...”

He curiously watched from the side what was going to happen...

I opened my legs a little and at the same time ran my hands from my knees up over my thighs, pulling the dress up a little. There was a beautiful Asian looking woman sitting at the table of the guy with the sport shoes and when I opened my legs, he pulled his laces loose again, said something to his friend and looked me boldly between my legs at my, now clearly visible, shaven pussy. The woman sunk a bit deeper in her chair so she had a better, and discrete, view between my legs. I concentrated on her and turned a bit so she had the best view...

As if nothing had happened Mike and I continued to talk to each other. Mike was clearly horny from what I was doing to the other couple. After a few minutes I told him, "You will have to quench the heat in my cunt later, honey, when we are back in the forest. I am dripping wet and need some cock in there...”

Mike was visibly shocked by my foul tongue and blushed, now getting very horny. His wife was teasing another couple and he actually found that very hot! A big bulge started to show in his pants.

I opened my legs even further for the woman, ran a hand on the inside of my thigh and smiled at her. Showing her that I knew that she was watching me.

Mike said "Maybe it’s time now to stop, honey... I think you made your point...”

“No!” I said, “I want to go on a little more. Look at the woman she is caressing herself between her legs...”

“It is about time that I take care of that heat in you, but first I have to go to the toilet” Mike said.

With Mike gone the woman decided to take the initiative. She got up and walked slowly towards me. She had a beautiful lean, gracious, body and smiled all the way. Her partner looking at her with surprised, dilated, eyes. When arriving at where I sat, she bend over, laid a hand in my neck and kissed me hard on the mouth. Her tongue opening my mouth and I tasted her sweet mouth for the first time. Our tongues started an exhilarating dance inside my mouth.

While kissing me, her other hand ran up the inside of my thigh and caressed my pubic mount, careful not to touch my erect and now fully exposed clitoris or swollen lips. But the closeness of her fingers were even worse. I felt a new wave of my juices run from my pussy and trickle between my ass

cheeks. The woman looked me hard in the eyes and said, “Do you allow my husband and I to offer you and your partner something to drink?”

I melted in her eyes and whispered, "Sure! Please do!”

“My name is Aisha and my husband’s name is Bo.”

"I’m Bibi and my husband’s name is Mike. Please do sit down...”

She gestured her husband to come over and called the waiter to come and take orders.Her husband arrived, took my hands and looked me hard in the eyes, like his wife had done before.

“What a pleasure to find such a beautiful and open-minded woman here on this terrace!”

He kissed my hands and sat down next to me, his wife on the other side. Aisha leisurely laid her cool hand on my thigh and softly caressed it with long and delicate fingers.

Mike came back from the toilet, visibly surprised to find the other couple at our table.

“Mike” I told him, “This is Aisha and her husband Bo. They have offered to by us another drink. I’m sure you would like another drink as well, right?”

He could hardly take his eyes of the gorgeous woman and nodded.

“Sure!” he said, “Hi! What a lovely surprise!”

He sat down opposite of Aisha and Bo took that as a signal that he could take-over the caressing from his wife.

Aisha was wearing a, very short embroidered silk dress and when Mike sat down she opened her legs in return for him. First hedidn'tknow where to look, but she smiled at him, a wide open encouraging smile and pursed her lips to a kiss. When she opened her lips a little more, the dress crept up her thighs almost entirely exposing her panties. Even from where I sat I could see that she was wearing crotchless red silk panties and I knew this would Mike drive crazy. Years ago he had bought me some pairs and he loved to watch my protruding lips through the slit-shaped opening. Every time when I did wear them for him it would end in raging hot sex...

He stared as she slowly caressed the juicy swollen lips of her sex for him. He shuffled from side to side in his chair trying to hide his erection, which now clearly showed in his short pants. The was an

electric tensity in the air, mounting to an almost unbearable height and it was Bo who decided we should maybe skip the drinks and go for a walk in the forest.

All of us agreed and we quickly left the terrace. We hardly entered into the forest when Aisha took my hand. With a firmness, not expected from her frail frame, she pressed me with my back against a big oak. She pulled both my hands above my head and held them there with one hand. Her other hand cupped a breast and her fingers sought, and found, my rock-hard, erect nipple. Her long fingernails dug in, through the thin cloth of my dress, and this sent electric bolts to my crotch.

The men, just stood there watching how Aisha started to make love to me. Her hand gliding down to my belly, circling, caressing, over my hips, my ass, to end up under my dress and cupping my pubic mount. She squeezed and a finger parted my swollen and drenched lips and she started to finger me. Bo was stroking his erection through his pants and he opened them and took out a massive penis, the head swollen and shining with his precum. Icouldn'ttake my eyes off it except when a wave of pleasure hit me... It was so big and hard!

Aisha gestured to Mike to come over and stand behind her. Hedidn'tneed a second invitation and it made me even hornier to see my husband stand real close behind my gorgeous lover. Aisha took his hand and directed it under her dress. When his hand hit her pussy lips protruding from her panties she turned her head and started to french-kiss him eagerly.

Mike's face was dark-red and his breathing got heavy. One moment Aisha took her hand off my pussy and glided it over his erection. With wide open eyes I watched as he pulled his hard cock from his pants. She stroked him a little, the head was gleaming with precum.

Aisha bent over to me and whispered softly in my ear with a husky voice, "Is it OK for you when your husband fucks me? He has a very nice cock and I would like to feel it inside me.”

I nodded, my throat dry from excitement, horny beyond reason. This woman was driving me mad!

“And would you like Bo to fuck you?” she calmly continued, eyeing me hard for my reaction, “He has a very nice thick cock. You will feel him real good when he fills up your cunt with that thick head.”

I looked again at Bo who stood quietly stroking his hard cock, and nodded quickly. Her dirty talk took away any last reservation (if I had had any...her husband really had an enormous erection and a thick purple head) and I needed my pussy to be filled...NOW!

“Good!” she simply replied and made a gesture to her husband.

Aisha real close to me with her hands against the tree and her ass pushed backwards. She took Mike’s cock and guided him behind her. He immediately understood and by the look in his eyes needed to get some relief. He placed the head of his cock against her lips and pushed. Aisha met his thrust by pushing her ass further backwards and Mike’s cock slid in easily in her well lubricated love tunnel.

“Oooo yesss! Fuck me baby!” Aisha hissed.

Mike rested his hands on her narrow hips and started to pump away inside her.

In the mean time Bo came over to where I stood, waiting for what would come. He knelt down in front of me and without a word started to eat my pussy. I dug my fingers in his hair and pushed him hard into my crotch... His strong tongue on my clit made me orgasm almost instantly. I needed him sooo bad... I gasped, buckled, wrenched and let out a primal cry as my juices flooded from me. Bo got up, kissed me hard on my mouth, flicking his tongue at mine and giving me a taste of my own pussy. I felt his throbbing erection against my belly. I grabbed it, stroked it...enjoying the hard silky feel of it and placign it against my soft folds. Bo pressed and slit easily inside me stretching my pussy.

“Oh, yessss! Fuck me...Fuck me hard, you gorgeous big man! Fuck my cunt with that love pole!I want to feel your seed in my cunt!”

Mike heard my dirty talk and was for a moment surprised. I normally don’t like it when he talks dirty to me when we make love, but through the tension of that whole afternoon I had become a horny, foul-tongued fucking slut for this unknown man who now started to pump inside my cunt.

Real or fantasy? Don’t let it make a difference to you.... I hope you did enjoy the story so far.
Throwing a kiss, Bibi