

Wine Tasting in Paso Robles

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Published on Lush Stories on 10 May 2013



Wife plays with stranger's cock in Paso Robles

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/voyeur/wine-tasting-in-paso-robles.aspx>

My wife and I drove over to Paso Robles for a day of wine tasting. Paso Robles is where about seventy-five percent of the wineries are in California. We usually try to find the secluded wineries that aren't on the main highways. They're not as crowded and you can talk to the employees and ask questions about the wines. We've done this several times in the past and have found it makes for a relaxing and fun day. We stopped at one of the wineries on the main highway for my wife to buy a bottle that she really likes and of course taste some new wines. Two bottles later, we headed off the main road toward the hidden wineries. The second winery we stopped at is one we've been to before. She bought two more bottles then off we went. After the third place we stopped, I could see my wife was getting a little buzzed. I don't care too much for red wine so I drive and she drinks which is fine by me. I enjoy being alone with her without the kids always asking or wanting something. The secluded wineries are further apart than the ones that are on the main roads. So we started talking and enjoying our time together. The conversation turned to sex, and because she had a good buzz going - and I know what wine does to her - I reached over, pulled down the top of her dress, and rubbed and pinched her nipples. My wife doesn't wear panties under her dress because she says she likes to feel the breeze on her bald pussy. She reclined her seat, spread her legs, and started to rub her clit while I played with her nipples. Both of us were getting horny. About ten minutes later we found the next winery on the map and had to stop and wait for my erection to go down before we went in. It didn't help the situation that when we pulled up to the winery she rubbed her fingers that she had in her pussy under my nose. I love to smell her wet pussy. We went inside hoping to be the only ones in there. However, there was another couple already at the bar tasting wine. They seemed to be having a good time talking with lady pouring the wine. She greeted us with a warm welcome, then asked if there would be two tasting today. My wife answered that just one of us would be tasting this time. We were standing next to the other couple at the bar - my wife next to the man, me to the left of her, and his wife to his right of him. I have a thing for my wife's butt. I love to touch and rub it! I was standing there playing with her butt while listening to them talk about how the grapes were grown and processed to get the flavor. Like I said, I don't care too much for red wine. I was rubbing her butt, sometimes lifting her dress to rub her bare ass. I noticed the other man kept watching me, so I would lift it a little farther each time. My wife bought one bottle and asked the lady behind the counter what

other wineries she recommended. She gave us directions and off we went. The next winery was only about seven minutes down the road. When we walked in, we were the only ones there. My wife started talking and tasting different wines, and I started playing with her butt. Every once in awhile I would finger her butt-hole and her pussy to see how wet she was getting. Because the bar counters are so tall, the lady pouring the wine could not see what I was doing but probably had a good idea. I figured it wasn't like they hadn't seen it before. We were there for maybe five minutes when the couple from the last winery came in. The man came up and stood next to my wife again, with his wife to his right. I knew he had seen me playing with her butt and must have heard the lady at last winery tell me directions to this winery, so I continued to play with her butt and lift her dress. It seemed like he was standing closer than before, so I moved to my left and my wife moved a little with me, not knowing what I was doing. He moved closer, closing the gap. This was making me horny - him watching me play with her butt. Again, we asked for suggestions and directions to another winery. We paid for the wine and we took off. The next winery we went to was about a fifteen minute drive. It was surrounded by large oak trees and had picnic tables for the guest to eat. We ate our lunch before going inside. Again, we had hopes of being alone inside, but there were two other couples paying for their wine and getting ready to leave. My wife was feeling the effects of the wine and my teasing her. The lack of "adult" time that we had had together was also increasing our desire. We were inside for about two minutes when the couple from the other winery came in again. Once more, he stood next to my wife. I started playing with her butt. All of a sudden, I could feel his hand on her ass with mine. I removed my hand and let him play with her butt. I stepped back just a bit so I could watch. My wife did not realize that it was not my hand until she turned to ask me something and saw I was not the one touching her butt. At first, she had a look of panic on her face, but then I smiled and winked at her. She stayed where she was so he could continue fingering her. She stayed still and let him play with her ass for awhile. She leaned forward and gave me a kiss and whispered, "He has his finger in my pussy." I asked her, "Does it feel good?" She said, "Yes." Apparently his wife didn't mind him touching another woman's ass because she just looked at me and smiled. We stayed there for another ten minutes, while he continued to caress my wife's ass. While we were putting the wine in the car my wife said he was fingering her and she was really wet and horny. She asked if I was okay with him touching her. I gave her a kiss and said that it was more than okay. I told her that he had been watching me rub her butt at the last two wineries. I asked her if she liked it. She said that it had felt good to have someone other than me touch her. The couple came out just after us to their car which was parked next to our car. His wife came up to me and asked if we liked to fool around with other couples. I looked at my wife and she just smiled. Maybe it was the wine or just being teased all afternoon, but she said yes. We've talked about me watching her give another guy a blow job, but I didn't think she would go through with it. They said that they had a hotel room in Paso Robles if we would like to follow them there. We were both nervous and excited about it, but decided to go. On the way to the hotel, my wife played with her pussy and rubbed my cock through my pants. Once we were inside their room, his wife came over and gave me a hug and started rubbing my cock through my pants. Her husband approached my wife, lifted her dress, and started fingering her pussy. I could

tell my wife was enjoying it by the look on her face. He took my wife over to the bed and laid her down. He got between her legs, lifted her dress, and started licking her pussy. His wife took out my cock and started sucking on me. I could tell they had done this before. I wasn't sure what I liked better, getting a blow job from someone other than my wife, or watching my wife get licked and fingered by some guy. I could see my wife's orgasm building from him licking and fingering her. When she was done and had recovered for a moment, she got up and had him lay down on the bed. She helped him take off his clothes, then started sucking his cock. His wife took me over to the other bed and we both took off our clothes. She asked if I would lick her pussy for awhile. I got down between her legs and started licking her shaved pussy with its big meaty lips. I couldn't believe how wet she was. I love to eat pussy so I started to lick and suck on her clit and pull on her pussy lips. I lifted her legs and licked her butt-hole. She began to wriggle her ass and tell me how good it felt. I stuck two fingers in her pussy and two in her ass while I licked her clit. She came a little and got even wetter. My wife was still sucking the other guy's cock, so his wife and I went stood by the bed and watched while his wife played with my cock. He came in my wife's mouth a short time later. She swallowed as much of his cum as she could. She looked up at me and smiled with cum still on her chin. His wife leaned over and licked her chin and kissed her. They began to French kiss and share the cum. My wife took my hand and pulled me to them. They both began to kiss me and I could taste the cum on both of their mouths. His wife got down on her knees and started sucking my cock while I was still kissing my wife. It didn't take long before I came in her mouth. She stood up and gave my wife a kiss and shared my cum with her. Then she went over to her husband and gave him a kiss so he could taste my cum. By this time it was around five PM, so we got dressed, told them both thank you and good-bye and left. On the way home, my wife lifted her dress above her waist and masturbated while we passed several semi-trucks. She had two more orgasms on the way home. What a great day of wine and cum tasting!