

CHEATING WITH PERMISSION: RETURN OF THE SKI INSTRUCTOR



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Cheating with Permission: Return of the Ski Instructor

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Cheating with Permission: Return of the Ski Instructor

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This story is a continuation of the events of
[**Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor**](#)

It was a hot summer night when Lisa and Shane were lying on their couch, relaxing after a long day. Shane was engrossed in a show on television, while Lisa sat next to him, tapping away at her phone. The windows were open to give the house a nice cool cross breeze, and a fan in the corner added to the circulation.

"Do you remember Kevin?" Lisa suddenly asked, looking up from her phone.

Shane snapped out of his daze as soon as he heard the name. A few months before, they had gone up to the mountains of New Hampshire to go skiing for their first anniversary. Kevin had been their ski instructor, but when Shane had suggested fulfilling his fantasy of watching her with another man, Lisa had happily spent their celebratory weekend fucking him instead.

"Yeah, I remember him," he said, trying to act nonchalant about it. "What about him?"

Since their weekend away, Shane had frequently fantasized about watching her with Kevin again. Her bull had brought out a sexual side of his wife that he had never seen before. In his mind, he would relive the memories over and over again, sometimes while he and Lisa were having sex. He didn't know how Lisa would respond to that, so he had kept his thoughts to himself. Now that she was bringing his name up, he was very curious about why she was asking.

"Well, I had given him my number while we were up there, and we have been texting from time to time. He wants to know if we want to come up to the mountains to go camping with him for the weekend. I guess he has a campsite reserved, and his friends bailed on him."

"You do know he just wants us to come with him so he can fuck you again, right?" he asked, throwing her a playful smile.

"Yeah, I know," she replied with a straight face. "Is that okay?"

With just a few words, Lisa had told him everything he needed to know. She had enjoyed her weekend with him, and she wanted more. She wanted to go camping so her lover could have his way with her again. The thought made Shane's cock twitch.

"Well, I... Yeah, that would be fine," he said, stumbling over his words. He suddenly felt flustered, and he could feel his face turning red with embarrassment. "If that's what you want."

Lisa must have seen the embarrassment and excitement in his expression. She smiled slyly at him, then put her phone down and moved towards him. There wasn't very much covering her body, just a thin cotton tank top and some tiny cotton shorts. She crawled slowly and seductively across the couch until she was sitting in his lap, then leaned in and gave him a deep kiss. When she pulled back, she looked into his eyes, the smile on her face growing wider.

"Of course that's what I want. You know he fucked me so much better than you do. I've been craving him ever since we came home from the mountains. Do you want to know what we have been texting about?"

Her hand slithered down and cupped his growing erection, then slowly started to rub him. Shane took a deep breath and nodded. He wanted to know more. He wanted to hear everything.

Lisa leaned in close so she could whisper in his ear. She was close enough that he could feel her breathe against his neck.

"He likes to text me and tell me how much he enjoyed fucking me. I tell him how much I miss him, and how your little cock is just too insignificant to please me the way he did. Do you like when I tell other men how bad you are in bed? Does that turn you on as much as watching them fuck your wife?"

Shane swallowed hard and nodded. When she was intimately entwined with Kevin, she had been very vocal about telling him how much better he was, but she had never said those words directly to Shane's face. She was taking his fantasy to the next level and making him submit completely to her wishes. He was as hard as a rock listening to her words, and she knew that. His head filled with jealousy and angst, but those emotions fueled the fire in his mind and aroused him even more.

"Good, because I like seeing you turned on and helpless to do anything about it. I like that almost as much as I love the feeling of Kevin's cock deep inside me, deeper than you could ever reach."

Lisa slipped her hand down his pants so that she was holding his cock in her hand. She stroked him slowly as she continued.

"Last week, he sent me a picture of his dick and I remembered how good it felt. I got so wet just looking at that picture. You were still at work, so I put on some lingerie and took a few pictures and sent them to him. I wanted him to want me, to see your wife naked and exposed. I wanted to be his slut. Do you want that, too?"

Shane took another deep breath and nodded. He was amazed that his wife had decided to take his fantasy further, but even more amazed that she had chosen to do it behind his back. It was all in preparation for this weekend, which he knew would be one long tease for him. Lisa smiled, then removed her hand from his shorts and stood up.

"Good," she said as she slipped her shorts and underwear off, "then I want you to be a good little husband and lick my pussy while I text my lover and tell him we will be there this weekend."

Lisa sat down on the opposite end of the couch and spread her legs wide, then picked up her phone. Shane obeyed her request and slid down onto his knees between her legs. As he ran his tongue along her slit, he could taste her wetness. Either she loved the effect that her teasing had on him, or she was really looking forward to seeing Kevin. He started to move back and forth across the outside of her pussy as she struggled to write a text.

He slipped his tongue between her lips, then moved slowly upward until he passed over her swollen clitoris. Lisa sighed as he started to make circles around her little button.

"I told him we would love to join him, as long as he promises to give me the proper fucking I've been missing," she said, fighting to keep her composure. "He says that won't be a problem."

Shane flicked his tongue quickly inside of her in response, and he heard her gasp. Lisa loved the way his tongue could tease her, and he knew exactly what she liked. She put her phone down and ran her fingers through his hair, pushing his face into her vulva as he pleased her.

"I really wish you had a bigger cock," she said, her eyes closed as she enjoyed his ministrations. "Maybe if you did, I wouldn't have

needed to fuck another man on our wedding anniversary. Do you want to fuck me? Would you enjoy that? Does your little cock want release?"

Shane nodded again eagerly, hoping she would let him fuck her one last time before becoming Kevin's sex toy again. Unfortunately Lisa had other plans.

"If I let you fuck me right now, I would probably just be disappointed. All I can think about right now is Kevin's long, thick cock. That's the kind of cock my pussy deserves. Your cock doesn't deserve to fuck me. I want you to stand up and jerk yourself off instead. I'll let you cum on me when you finish. Now get up, cuckold."

Shane did as she commanded and stood up, pulling his shorts down as he did so. His cock was still hard, so he started to stroke himself quickly. Lisa took over her own pleasure and started to rub her clitoris as she watched her husband play with himself. He closed his eyes and pictured her, lying on the bed with her legs spread and Kevin on top of her, his cock deep inside her pussy. Shane's cock erupted and his cum shot across her body. It landed on her mound, and Lisa rubbed it into her clitoris, driving herself to orgasm. Her toes curled as her entire body contracted in climax.

When she had recovered, Lisa picked up her phone. A smile crossed her face again.

"Luckily I don't have to wait very long to get what I want. Kevin says we are all set for this weekend. We just have to meet him up there this Friday."

Shane smiled without saying a word. This weekend would be very interesting.

The next few days passed quickly. Lisa had forbidden Shane from touching himself so that he would be even more frustrated, and by the time Friday rolled around, his balls were starting to ache for release.

Shane called out of work so they could get up there before sunset. They packed their camping gear into the car that morning.

The drive would take about three hours, so they hit the road at noon.

Lisa reclined herself in the passenger seat, with her feet up on the dashboard. She was dressed in a light cotton tank top and another pair of tiny shorts barely covered the lower curve of her butt.

As they made their way through the mountains on winding roads, they talked about what would happen throughout the weekend. Lisa had been role playing when she had told him about the trip, but now they discussed it more openly to make sure they both enjoyed the weekend.

"So are there any rules I should follow?" she asked as she lounged in the passenger seat. "Anything you do or don't want me to do?"

"Not that I can think of. I mean, I've never actually carried out this fantasy before I met you, so this is new ground for me. Everything you've done so far has been a turn on for me, so just go with your instinct. The dirtier you are, the more it seems to turn me on, so just run with it."

"Okay, I can do that," she replied. "Just tell me if I cross the line though. I want to have fun, and I want to tease you, but I don't want you to be unhappy."

"So do get any sex this weekend?" he asked with a chuckle.

"I don't know, I haven't really decided yet," she said with a smile. "I might want to just tease you, but maybe."

They drove along silently for a while, enjoying the scenery. The road was lined with pine trees on both sides stretching out for miles. They would occasionally pass a house here or there, but there weren't many people this far up. As they climbed higher into the mountains, they could see the green stretching throughout the valleys, broken by a flowing river here and there.

"You know," Lisa said as they drove further up, "I've never had sex in a tent."

"Really? I never have either."

"Maybe we should make sure to save that for each other then. You can take my tent cherry before he does," she said with a giggle.

"Sounds good to me," he said. "What about condoms?"

Lisa hadn't asked Kevin to use condoms last time, and she had even begged her lover to cum inside her multiple times. It had been hot, but Shane worried that her birth control might not work properly and she could end up pregnant with another man's baby.

"Well, I hate the feeling of them, but we can use them if you really want."

"I think that would be a good idea," he said.

The conversation trailed off after that. Shane kept his eyes on the road, but his mind was a whirlwind of thoughts as he wondered what lay ahead.

They pulled into the campsite a little before three in the afternoon. Lisa texted Kevin and he gave her directions on how to get to their camp site. They followed a dirt road past several other sites and finally found theirs at the end of the road.

Because it was at the end of the campground, it was fairly isolated from the rest of the campers. The lot was long and wide, with a river running past the far end. The edge of the river was a sandy beach where they could lounge in beach chairs with their toes in the water. Shane had never seen a beach like this in the middle of the woods, but it made the site a beautiful and relaxing vacation spot.

The lot also came with a small picnic bench and a metal ring where they could start a fire. There were two parking spaces right outside of it, and when they pulled in, they saw a large truck parked in one of the spots. Shane pulled their car into the other and killed the engine.

They grabbed their backpacks and tent and walked into the campsite. Kevin was already there, and had started a fire in the fire ring. He was just getting ready to set up his tent when he saw the two of them come in and came over to say hello.

Kevin shook hands with Shane first, then turned to Lisa. Shane expected him to offer his hand, but instead he slipped his arms around her waist and gave her a deep passionate kiss on the lips.

Lisa made no attempt to stop him, and even kissed him back with equal passion.

Kevin broke away and looked at Shane with a big smile.

"I would ask if you are cool with that, but from what I understand, that's her decision and not yours," he said to Shane, immediately establishing his dominance.

He led them over to where he had set up his tent. The three of them walked down to the water first to see the view, then returned to the tents to get to work. They were eager to get set up before it got too dark, so they decided to work together to make things go faster.

They set up Lisa and Shane's tent first. It was an easy setup, and took them less than a half hour to get it put together and tethered into place. Shane and Kevin did most of the work, since it really only needed two people. Once everything was set up, they blew up an air mattress and threw a few blankets from their bed at home inside to make it more comfortable.

Next it was time to set up Kevin's tent. Shane wondered which tent Lisa would decide to sleep in. He knew that she would at least sleep in his tent tonight, since she had promised to have her first sex in a tent with him. Tomorrow night might be a whole different story though.

Shane really didn't feel like setting up another tent, especially one that his wife would likely end up using when she slept with another man. He looked around, trying to find something else he could do. He looked at the fire, and noticed that they didn't have much wood.

"Hey," he said, turning to the others, "I think we might need more wood. That's not enough to get us through this evening. I think I might walk up to the general store and grab a few more bundles."

The general store was located at the entrance to the campground, and they had bundles of wood for sale out front. It would probably be quicker to drive, but Shane wanted to kill as much time as possible so they would have time to finish without him.

"Okay, sounds good," Kevin said as he laid out his tent. "Lisa and I can handle the set up on this one. Take your time, it's a beautiful walk."

Lisa gave him a thumbs up, so he set out across the campgrounds. He followed the road, which wound back and forth through the forest. As he walked, he saw the other campsites, tucked in between the trees in little clearings. Only one or two had beaches like the one they had, and he wondered if Kevin had some good connections to get the prime campsite.

It took fifteen minutes to reach the general store. Shane went inside to pay for the wood, but got stuck behind a group of four checking in at the counter. They looked like they were in their early twenties, possibly even college kids, two guys and two girls.

The two couples were discussing the different campsites with the owner when Shane came up. They had reserved a campsite, but apparently it wasn't one they wanted.

"But we really wanted one of the campsites with a beach," one of the guys said, clearly frustrated. "The girls want to dip their toes in the sand. Plus we are going to float down the river tomorrow, and we needed a spot to land when we come down."

"I don't know what to tell you, sir," the owner said, "all of the beachfront sites are already taken. I can't kick someone out of a spot after they've already set up."

Shane looked at the four of them. The girls were young and attractive, with clear white tee shirts over their small bikini tops and tiny little shorts that showed the bottom inch of their ass cheeks. The guys were well built as well, but it was the girls that really caught his attention. He had the thought that it would be fun to watch those girls relaxing on his beach in skimpy bikinis.

"We've got a beach on our site," Shane said, jumping into the conversation. "There's just three of us, so you guys are welcome to come over and hang out."

"Really?" one of the guys said. "That would be awesome. Are you guys floating down the river tomorrow?"

"I don't think so, but I've never been here before, so I don't know about anything it."

"Dude, it's awesome," the other guy popped in. "Everyone gets a rubber float tube and you just drift down the river, drinking and partying. If you need a few floats, we have a bunch of extras. We can trade you floats for beach time!"

"Sounds like a great deal to me!" Shane said.

Shane had been right about them being two couples. There was Bill and his girlfriend Jeanette, a brunette. The other guy was named Jeremy, and his girlfriend's name was Trish. Jeanette and Trish looked very similar, except Trish was bleach blonde and Jeanette was a brunette.

After they had finished with introductions, Shane gave them the campsite number. It was starting to get dark outside, so they wanted to go get their tents set up before they came by. Shane waved goodbye and started the walk back, with the plan that the two couples would come by tonight to hang out by the fire later that night.

When he finally arrived back at the campsite, he had been gone about forty five minutes. He fully expected the two of them to have the other tent set up, and wondered if he would find them making out like teenagers.

The first thing he noticed as he walked up was that Kevin's tent was still lying on the ground, just like it was when he left. He dropped the wood by the fire and looked around, but saw no sign of Lisa or Kevin. He walked toward the tents, and as he got closer, that was when he heard them.

The noise was subtle, and blended in with the breeze whispering through the trees. First he heard a whooshing sound, like someone moving inside his and Lisa's tent. Then he heard Lisa giggle, followed by a soft, pleasure-filled moan. He immediately recognized it as the sound Lisa made when she was being touched somewhere inappropriate.

Shane's mind filled with a confusing mash of thoughts, all of them slamming into each other in his head. Lisa was in the tent with Kevin. Shane told himself that maybe they were just fooling around. She had promised him she would let him be the first to take her in a tent. Maybe it wasn't what it looked like.

"Lisa?" Shane called out, knowing that she would be able to hear him.

There was a momentary pause, then Lisa called back from inside the tent.

"I'll be right out," she said.

There was more rustling inside the tent.

"Stop, I'll be right back!" she said quietly to someone else in the tent, then giggled again.

The zipper of the tent opened and Lisa climbed out. She was no longer dressed in the tank top and shorts she had been wearing. Now she was wearing the tee shirt that he had last seen on Kevin before he left. She clearly did not have a bra on anymore, and when the edge of the shirt lifted up as she climbed out of the tent, he saw that he panties were gone as well.

Lisa walked over to him with a devilish smile on her face. Shane watched her breasts sway freely under the tee shirt with every step she took, and he didn't know whether to be turned on by that or upset that she had just climbed out of their tent with just another man's shirt on.

"Hi, honey," she said, slipping her arms around him and giving him a light kiss.

He could smell the faint scent of sex on her, and he felt even more confused. He wanted to be angry at her, but once again he felt his cock growing harder. She looked into his eyes, trying to gauge his response to what was happening. When he didn't say anything, she continued.

"I have something to confess to you," she said, pulling herself up close so she could whisper in his ear. "After you left, I did something really bad. I know I promised I would let you be the first man to fuck me in a tent, but Kevin started kissing me and I couldn't stop myself. He wanted to fuck me in our tent, so I said yes. Are you mad at me?"

She gave him a questioning look, but Shane just stared at her in stunned silence. He didn't know what to say. He was burning mad with jealousy inside, but his cock was hard and throbbing. As if she was reading his thoughts, Lisa moved one of her hands down to his

crotch and found the hard bulge that had developed there. A smile dawned across her face. She bit her lip seductively and started to stroke him through his shorts.

"Does that turn you on that I couldn't resist him?" she said, her smile growing wider. "Do you want me to tell you what happened?"

Shane gulped hard. His emotions were spinning, but one thing stayed constant. He wanted to know exactly what had happened, so he simply nodded.

Lisa giggled again, that same playful giggle he had heard from inside the tent, and pulled herself up close to him. She stood to his side so that she could easily reach his cock to tease him as she shared her story. He could feel her breasts brushing against his arm, loose and untethered because of the lack of a bra. He stood in the middle of the campground as his wife rubbed him through his shorts.

"Well, when you left, I had picked up the bag for the tent. I was pulling the stakes out when Kevin came up behind me. He slipped his arms around my waist and started kissing the collarbone. It felt so good, so I dropped the bag and turned around so I could kiss him. I stood up on my toes and pressed my lips against his. It felt so sexy, so naughty to be kissing him without you watching us. Just me and him.

"His hands were all over me. He grabbed my ass, my tits, everywhere. He couldn't stop touching me, and I didn't want him to. It feels so good when he touches me. He stopped kissing me and started kissing my neck. His lips on my bare skin felt incredible. His hand slid down my shorts and I felt his fingers on my pussy, rubbing my clitoris. I was getting so turned on. Between his lips on my neck and his fingers on my pussy, I just felt so wet. I wanted to be his, to have him take me right there in the middle of our campsite.

"I wanted to see his cock again, so I dropped to my knees and pulled it out. It was just as big and beautiful as I remembered. I started sucking him while I played with myself. He grabbed my head and started fucking my mouth. He was forceful, but made sure to

not do it hard enough to hurt me. Just enough to show me that he was the one in control.

"I was going to wait until you came back and found us so you could watch us. I tried to be strong, but I couldn't resist him. I missed his cock so much since the last time we saw him, I just couldn't wait to have it inside me. I finally gave in and asked him to fuck me. Actually, I didn't just ask him. I begged him to fuck me. Your wife begged another man to fuck her. Is that the kind of thing you want me to tell you?"

Shane nodded again, fighting off his orgasm. Everything about it was turning him on, from her words to the sexual way she was leaning her body against him. The most erotic part of it, though, was her blatant sexual behavior. She was taking his fantasy even further. Lisa kept smiling and continued.

"I sucked his cock for a few minutes, then stood up and kissed him again. He tucked it back into his shorts and said we should go into the tent while you were gone. I thought about what we had discussed in the car, and what I had promised you. Then I thought about his big cock and how much I wanted to fuck him. He started to finger me again, and I lost control. I was going to suggest that we fuck on the picnic table instead, but then I thought about how naughty it would be to fuck him in the one place that you told me I couldn't. I felt so naughty doing that to you, but you told me to be as dirty as I could, and I really wanted it so bad. I wanted it for me, but I also wanted to be a dirty slut for you. So I said yes, then took him by the hand and led him to our tent."

Shane looked over and saw Kevin's head sticking out of the tent flap. He had poked his head out and was silently watching Lisa torture and tease him. Shane was as hard as a rock, and his embarrassment did nothing to change that.

"We climbed into the tent and started to make out. It was so passionate and sexual, I could tell he wanted me as much as I wanted him. We were both peeling each other's clothes off until we were completely naked. Then he climbed on top of me while I was laying on the air mattress and just slipped his cock inside me. I know you asked me to use condoms, but I didn't want to stop him. I

needed it inside me. And it felt incredible, so much bigger than yours. He went slow at first, just making love to me. Then I rolled him over and climbed on top. I tried to be quiet in case you came back, but when I sank down on him, I moaned so loud.

"I was grinding my whole body against his, pushing as deep as I could, feeling him in places you could never even touch. He had his big strong arms wrapped around me, holding me tightly every time he thrust up into me. I had the most intense orgasm in his arms, and when I did, he lost control. I felt his warm seed shoot deep inside my pussy, over and over again. He hadn't touched himself in a week, so he gave me a huge load!"

Shane felt his orgasm returning. He struggled to keep himself in control, but Lisa's words were so intense that he felt himself faltering.

"Afterwards, we cuddled naked in each other's arms, and that's where we were when we heard you return. In fact, I can feel his cum dripping out my pussy right now."

Lisa took his hand and pushed it between her legs. Shane immediately felt how wet his wife was, both from her juices and Kevin's cum.

"Do you see how wet he makes me?" she asked him, grinding her body against his as she squeezed her thighs around his hand.

The sensation was too much, and Shane finally lost control. His cock started to spurt, and he felt a wet spot spreading across the front of his shorts. Lisa had allowed him to cum, but not without the embarrassment of cumming in his own pants.

"Poor little cuckold," she said, biting her lip playfully, "looks like you don't get any pussy yet. Not until you learn to control yourself better. I'm going to go get dressed, but I expect you to set Kevin's tent up for him. You better get to work."

Lisa let go of his crotch, then turned and walked away. He watched her ass sway under the tee shirt as she walked, and thought about how lucky he was to have such a beautiful wife who could be open with her sexuality and desire. She stopped in front of the door to the tent, peeled off Kevin's shirt, then looked back one

last time at her husband as she stood there, completely naked. Then she ducked down and disappeared inside.

Kevin came out and grabbed a beer, then took a seat by the fire to relax. Shane threw a few pieces of wood in the fire, then turned his attention to Kevin's tent. He was happy to discover that Kevin had bought a quick set up tent. He pulled up on the center piece and the poles quickly snapped into place. He picked up the bag and pulled out the stakes, then started to secure it to the ground.

Lisa emerged from the tent, pulling her tank top on as she climbed out. She strolled over to Shane and gave him a quick kiss, then grabbed a beer and took a seat next to Kevin. When Shane had finished with the stakes, he sat down in a third chair around the fire.

Shane told them about the two couples, and about floating down the river. Kevin knew about the float run and had brought a few tubes of his own, including an inflatable cooler to carry their beer down the river. Lisa loved the idea, and they all agreed they would be out on the river the next day.

The two couples showed up a few hours after it had gotten dark. Bill and Jeremy came strolling in first with a huge case of beer in each of their hands. Jeanette and Trish came running in behind them, clearly intoxicated, with a bottle of tequila in one hand and a pair of chairs in the other. The girls had lost their tee shirts, with only their tiny bikinis left to cover them above the waist.

Lisa, Shane, and Kevin were all pretty buzzed and starting to fade by that time, but the new people brought some much needed energy to the campfire. At first they just sat around the fire and drank while they got to know each other. Shane found out that the four of them were in fact college students at a nearby university. The girls kept to themselves, chatting and giggling with each other.

When Jeanette pulled out a speaker and started to blast some music, all of the girls got up and started to dance around the campfire. The guys stayed in their seats and watched as they passed around the bottle of tequila. At one point, Lisa got jealous of the

girls for being so exposed and removed her tank top so she could dance around in her bra.

The girls danced with each other, sometimes bumping and grinding while the boys drooled jealously. Jeanette and Trish were clearly very friendly with each other. Shane noticed the young guys had their eyes glued to the two of them, hoping that their dancing would develop into something more promiscuous. When he looked over at Lisa though, he saw the moment that changed everything.

Lisa was dancing near Kevin when she lost her balance and fell into his lap. She turned to him and gave him a soft gentle kiss. In her drunkenness, she had acted on her instinct and forgotten about the fact that the others didn't know about their relationship.

Shane closed his eyes and hoped that no one else noticed, but he wasn't that lucky.

"Hey, dude, Shane!" Jeremy called. "Your wife is making out with your buddy."

Lisa heard him and suddenly realized what she had done. She broke away from the kiss and looked over at Shane, petrified.

"Wait a minute, I thought you were married to Shane, not Kevin," Trish said in a drunken confusion.

Lisa kept looking at him, trying to figure out what to say. Then he saw the devilish gleam develop in her eye. She had an idea, and she was going to run with it. She turned to the others, and Shane didn't know whether to be excited or scared about what she was about to say.

"I am married to Shane, but he's a cuckold," she said. "Kevin is my bull."

"What? What the hell is a cuckold?" Bill asked.

"A cuckold is a man who likes to watch his wife fuck other men," Lisa continued shamelessly. "It turns them on to watch their woman fuck a better man, and sometimes it turns them on to be humiliated by a stronger man. Do you want me to show you what I mean?"

The guys shook their heads in disbelief, but Trish and Jeanette were curious. When the guys tried to shut it down, the girls cut them off.

"I want to see," Jeanette said with a smile. Lisa took her acknowledgement and went with it.

"First, I will say I love my husband dearly. He treats me so well, and I would do anything for him. He is a good lover, but he doesn't have much to work with. Honey," she said, looking over at Shane, "pull down your pants and show them your little cock."

Shane felt his face turn bright red. He couldn't believe she was going to do this in front of a group of total strangers, but he knew she was playing his game. If he wanted it to continue, he had to follow her orders.

He stood up, unzipped his shorts, and pulled them to his ankles. When he exposed himself, the girls both giggled to each other. His cock was already hard in anticipation of the embarrassment, standing at about five inches. Shane stood there as these two beautiful women stared at his hard little cock and mocked it.

"See how small that is?" Lisa chided him. "That couldn't please anyone. Now sit down honey, but please leave your pants off. They need to be able to compare you two. Now stand up, Kevin."

Kevin stood and came up behind Lisa. She started to rub his bulge, getting him hard so she could show him off.

"Shortly after we got married, my husband told me he wanted me to fuck another man while he watched. I thought it was a joke, but he kept bringing it up. I had started to think about it, mostly because I was used to bigger men and I hadn't fucked a big cock in so long. I thought fucking another man in front of him would give me a great excuse, especially if I could find someone with a big dick.

"So I met Kevin while we were on a ski trip for our one year anniversary a few months ago. He was cute, and Shane suggested we try the fantasy with him. While we were at a lesson, I rubbed against him and felt how big he was, so I told Shane I wanted to sleep with him. I ended up spending our entire anniversary weekend getting the fucking I had been craving from a well-hung stud."

Shane felt his cock throbbing as his wife told them how far she had gone to fuck another man. He thought she had just been going

along with it, but now he knew it was something she had wanted long before he offered her the chance.

"A few months ago I was looking at his browser history and I found some cuckolding porn. I learned what he likes, and I suggested this trip to try it out. And that's how we got here. Kevin has already taken me once, but Shane won't be getting anything for the rest of the weekend. Do you want to see what Kevin has that makes me want to be such a dirty slut?"

The four of them watched in stunned disbelief, but Lisa didn't wait for an answer. She turned to Kevin and dropped to her knees. She slipped his shorts off and exposed his thick shaft for everyone to see. Kevin was at least ten inches long. The guys looked away, not wanting to see it, but Shane noticed Jeremy turn bright red before he turned. When he looked at Jeremy's girlfriend Trish, he saw the lust in her eyes. He knew then that Jeremy was much smaller than Kevin as well, and Trish was interested in larger equipment.

As soon as he sprung free of his shorts, Lisa took Kevin's thick cock in her mouth and made them watch as she serviced another man in front of her husband. The girls laughed and whispered excitedly to each other, then took a seat in their boyfriend's laps to watch her work.

Once he was fully hard, she directed Kevin to sit down in his chair. As he sat back, his shaft was sticking straight up from his body, and Lisa wasted no time in slipping off her shorts and sitting down on him. She faced away from her Kevin, turned toward the fire and the other onlookers so they could see the pleasure on her face. She spread her legs wide so that they all had a clear view of his length disappearing between the lips of her pussy.

Lisa leaned back against her lover, his arms enfolding her and holding her tight as he pushed up into her. She moaned uncontrollably while Kevin pulled the clasp open on her bra and pulled it off of her. Now the two couples had a perfect view of his wife's body, completely naked. Kevin's hands kneaded and massaged her, grabbing her breasts and pulling her tightly against him.

Having an audience seemed to make their fuck more intense, to the point that his wife was grabbing at her lover hungrily and

pulling him deeper inside. Shane sat in his seat, stroking his cock as he watched the show. He knew that both girls would readily pick Kevin over him, and he loved that Lisa was showing off her personal desires to total strangers. He once again found arousal in his embarrassment.

Lisa looked over at her husband and smiled, loving the sight of him with his cock in his hand. She was definitely getting turned on by what she was doing to him.

"That's it, play with that little dick," she taunted him. "You don't deserve my pussy, only Kevin does. I want you to cum all over yourself in front of these girls. Show them how pathetic you are."

Shane knew he had to obey her, and that drove him over the edge. He felt his whole body tense as his cock erupted, sending streams of cum into the air and all over his hands, legs, and belly. His little cock spurted several times until he was coated in his own seed.

Lisa started to climax when she saw her husband's humiliation. As her pussy tightened around Kevin's member, he lost control and started to cum in her pussy again. His balls tightened, flooding her insides with his seed. Within the span of a minute, all three of them had enjoyed an orgasm.

Lisa collapsed on top of Kevin with his dick still buried inside her. Shane was in a haze, and the two couples stared in silence. Nobody said anything for a few minutes, until Trish decided to break the silence.

"Wow, that was hot," she said.

Lisa, Kevin, and Shane all finally stood up. Shane pulled his shorts back up, while the other two found their clothes and slipped back into them. The two couples had gotten up as well, looking a little unsure about what had just happened. After some small talk about the next day, they excused themselves awkwardly and headed back to their campsite. Shane wondered if their twisted sexual fantasy might have scared them away for good.

They decided to turn in as well. Shane headed for his tent, but when he turned to see if Lisa had followed him, he caught just a

glimpse of her ducking into Kevin's tent. He sighed, content to sleep alone while his wife enjoyed her lover's company.

Shane woke up suddenly as he felt someone over him, on top of him in the darkness of his tent. At first he was worried an animal had gotten in, but soon he realized it was a person straddling him in the darkness. As his vision adjusted to the dark, he recognized the faint outline of Lisa. Before he could say anything, her lips found his and she was kissing him passionately.

She struggled to pull his shorts off, refusing to stop kissing him as she did. Once she got them off and got her hands around his growing shaft, she slipped it inside her pussy and started to ride him frantically.

Shane didn't understand what was happening, or why she had suddenly decided to allow him to fuck her, but he wasn't about to complain. Her pussy felt amazing around his neglected cock.

Her body pushed down onto him like a wild animal in heat. Within a few minutes she started to climax, and Shane felt her wetness spreading all over his lap. As quickly as she had climbed onto him, she rolled off and onto the air mattress beside him. It had been an amazing few minutes, but he had not been allowed an orgasm.

Lisa lay there, taking deep breaths with a smirk on her face. She looked like she was fighting back laughter. Shane's disorientation was starting to fade.

"What was that about?" he asked her.

"Nothing, I just missed your little cock," she said and gave him another kiss. "It doesn't feel as good as Kevin's, but it's still mine and I missed it. Plus I wanted to make sure you got your tent sex."

Shane smiled, feeling very loved. He enjoyed their game with Kevin and hearing her desires, but it was nice to know at the end of the day she was still his wife, wholly and completely.

"How was the after dark sex with our friend?"

"He fell asleep before we could do anything," she said as she shrugged. "I think he was drained anyway. I tried to fall asleep in his

tent with him, but I missed you too much. I guess it's fun to tell you I want him, but I'd rather fall asleep in your arms."

Shane pulled her close and wrapped his arms around her. They snuggled under the blankets.

"Can I stay in here tonight, or does that ruin your fantasy?" she asked, turning her eyes up towards him.

"You can stay here," he said. He gave her a gentle squeeze.

Lisa was asleep within five minutes. Shane was dreading the pain of blue balls when he woke up, but he was grateful for some time alone with his wife. He drifted off to sleep a short time later.

Shane woke up a little after sunrise. Lisa was still passed out on him, so he gently nudged her awake. They climbed out of the tent and stretched, then started to gather their things and get ready. Kevin showed up a little later and helped them pull everything together for the ride down the river.

The guys wore their swim shorts with no tee shirts. Lisa had brought along one of the sexy little bikinis she had bought for the hot tub on their anniversary trip, a tiny little two piece that showed off most of her body. When she popped out of the tent, Shane noticed Kevin's eyes following her around.

They took Kevin's car, leaving their car at the campsite. When they got back, Shane would drive Kevin back to the launch site to pick up his car.

Once they got to the launch site, they blew up the floats and loaded up the floating cooler with beer and water. The trip would take about three hours, so they made sure they would be prepared.

The three of them pushed off around noon, each of them sitting in their own tube. They tied the three together and attached the cooler so that no one would drift off. The water was smooth with a slow but steady flow downriver. They all settled into their tubes and basked in the sun.

Shane closed his eyes and dozed lightly in the warm sunshine. Every now and then he would look over at his beautiful wife. When they had last seen her in that bikini, it was freezing cold outside and she was rushing to get into the hot tub. Now he could appreciate

how much skin she was showing, and judging by Kevin's frequent glimpses towards her, he seemed to appreciate it as well.

The river was busy with people, but big enough that it wasn't crowded. They drank their beers and drifted, sometimes saying hello to people in canoes who would zip past them.

There were areas to pull off every quarter mile. Whenever the river passed a large curve, a little sand bar would form along the side. Some of the floaters and canoes would pull off for a break or to have some food.

At one of the pull-offs, they saw the two couples chugging beers. Shane waved, but they seemed to be more involved with whatever drinking game they were playing. Either that, or they were a little too close-minded to deal with a cuckold and his wife.

They continued past the couples without stopping, opting to pull out at the next spot. The next sandbar was less crowded, so they paddled over to it and got out of their tubes to stretch their legs.

As Lisa stretched, Shane once again found appreciation for her incredible body. There were about a dozen people spread out over the sandbar, and several of the men were watching her half-naked body.

Across the river from the sandbar, someone had attached a rope to a large tree that leaned out over the water. There was a line of people on the bank of the river waiting to climb the tree and swing out over the water. There was a deep spot in the river, so when they swung out they would let go and drop into the water with a huge splash. Once they landed, many of them would paddle a few feet away and watch the others while treading water.

"I want to do that!" Lisa exclaimed after watching a few kids make the plunge.

"Let's go," Kevin said. "I'll do it with you."

Shane wasn't a strong swimmer and he knew he would panic once he landed in the water, so he decided to stay on the sandbar and watch. The other two swam across and climbed up the bank. After a few more people jumped, it was their turn.

Kevin went first, following a wide arc over the river. When he let go, he sailed through the air and hit the water like a cannonball. The resulting splash was huge, hitting several people who were hanging out just outside the drop point.

Lisa went next. She was a little more hesitant, but she summed up her courage and jumped off the tree. She didn't swing as far as Kevin, but she got some good air and came down with a decent splash.

Kevin had waited nearby after he landed, paddling in place with just his head above the water. Lisa swam over to him once she had come up after her landing. Kevin slipped his arms around her waist and pulled her close to him, her half naked body pressed against his, and Lisa slipped her legs around him so they could float together as one. As they bobbed up and down in the water, they started to kiss. The closest person to them was at Least ten feet away, although there were still plenty of people who could see them. Shane watched from the sandbar, thankful for the fact that none of the strangers in this part of the river knew that Lisa was his wife and that she was making out with another man in front of him.

Lisa pulled away from the kiss and laid her head on his shoulder, enjoying his embrace as they floated in the water. She looked at Shane and smiled a devilish smile, then bit her lip again. Shane was starting to notice that she did that whenever she was doing something bad for him, but he didn't know why she was doing it right then.

Suddenly an understanding dawned on him. Lisa and Shane were bobbing up and down in the water, but something wasn't quite right. They were moving more than they should be. That was when he realized what was happening. Kevin was deep inside his wife with dozens of people around them. They were fucking in the middle of the river.

Lisa saw his realization on his face and nodded as if to confirm it for him. Then she turned back to her lover and started to kiss him again. Shane walked over to his tube and sat down in it, hoping to hide his growing erection. Every few minutes Lisa would stop and

just look into Kevin's eyes, but their bobbing motion would always continue.

After five minutes, Kevin closed his eyes and leaned his head back, fighting to hide what looked like a very intense orgasm. Lisa inhaled a sharp sudden breath as she was pleasantly surprised by a flood of warmth spreading through her womb.

They kissed again, then Lisa turned and swam back towards the sandbar with Kevin following behind her. As she got to the shallow water and started to walk, she looked down to adjust her bikini bottom and make sure she was properly covered.

She walked over to Shane and dropped into the tube next to him.

"Well that was fun," she said, giving him a wicked smile.

Once again Shane was speechless. Kevin grabbed a beer from the cooler and tossed it to him, then grabbed one for himself. Shane got up to help Kevin pull the tubes out into the water and they were once again on their way.

They finally landed at their beach around three or four in the afternoon. They pulled out of the water and set about deflating the tubes and putting everything away. Shane kept an eye out for the couples coming down the river, but they never showed up. They had probably found another landing site somewhere else on the campground. After a quick run to get Kevin's car, they settled in for the night.

As the sun started to set, they got the fire going and pulled their chairs up to relax for the rest of the evening. Being in the bright sun all day had drained them, so none of them were eager to do anything more than sit and chill.

Sometime after dark, they heard the sound of footsteps walking into the campsite. The campfire was really bright, and when they looked out towards the sound, everything was pitch black.

"Hey guys, can I come hang out with you?" Trish called out as she got closer.

Lisa and Shane looked at each other with a puzzled expression. They thought they had scared the four of them away with their

exhibitionism the night before. As she got closer, though, they realized she was all by herself.

"Yeah, of course," Lisa said, offering her their extra chair. "Where are the others?"

"Sleeping," she replied as she took a seat. "They drank way too much and passed out early. So weak."

"That's so lame," Lisa agreed.

Now that she was basking in the light of the campfire, Shane could see that she was dressed in some black shorts and a halter bikini top. Her breasts looked incredible in it, rounded peaks that stretched the small fabric triangles. Her skin was smooth and tanned, and her body was incredibly toned. Lisa had changed into a different bikini when they got back from the river, but she wasn't wearing shorts like Trish, just her bikini bottom.

Kevin went to the cooler and came back with four beers. They watched the fire and talked about their trips down the river. Trish told them that the four of them had all been chugging the whole way down the river, and the other three ended up puking shortly after they had gotten back. Trish had paced herself though and wasn't feeling too bad, but the others had passed out soon after, so she had started wandering around looking for others who were awake. That was when she had found them.

"We thought we had scared you off last night," Shane said as he sipped his beer.

"Oh, I don't mind that kind of stuff. My family is very open minded, so it's not too unusual for me. The others might have been weirded out, but they didn't say anything."

The embers of the fire danced around them. Shane found his eyes drawn to Trish over and over again. She looked quite sexy in her tiny little top and shorts. He was so sexually stimulated from his wife's behavior that his urges felt stronger than normal. He tried not to stare, but it was difficult.

"Do you guys smoke weed?" Trish asked suddenly.

"I did back in college," Lisa said with a giggle. "It's been at least five years since I've had any though. Why?"

"I have a blunt that I wanted to smoke, but I hate smoking alone. Do you want to share it?"

"I'm down," Lisa said.

"Why not," Kevin said as he nodded.

Shane hadn't smoked in a long time either. He wanted to try some, but he was paranoid about security coming around.

"I'll take some too, but let's go in the tent," he suggested.

Trish jumped up excitedly and clapped, excited to have people to share her bud. Shane's eyes were of course drawn to her breasts bouncing up and down when she did so.

They decided to use Lisa and Shane's tent since it was the only one big enough for all four of them, so they headed over. As Trish bent down and ducked into the tent ahead of him, Shane got a great view of her tight little ass. He closed his eyes and shook his head, trying to be good.

They settled in with each of them in a different corner of the tent. Shane had Lisa on one side and Kevin the other, with Trish sitting opposite him. There was an electric lantern hung from the center of the tent to light the space.

Trish reached into her bikini top next to one of her breasts and produced a tightly wrapped cigarillo and a lighter. She sparked the lighter and carefully lit it.

They passed the blunt around the circle a few times. Shane felt the buzz hit him pretty quickly, and he could see Lisa getting similarly affected. Soon they were all laughing and giggling about every little thing.

Shane glanced over at Trish again, but her attention was clearly somewhere else. She kept looking at Kevin, even when he wasn't talking. She tried to hide it, but Shane clearly saw her making furtive glances at him.

"Can I ask you guys a question?" Trish said, looking at Lisa when she asked. "Would it be weird if I wanted to see Kevin's cock again?"

Lisa burst out laughing, hard enough that she started to cry a little. She was as giddy as a little kid, and it took her a minute to recover.

"I don't think that's weird," she said when she had composed herself again, "but you should ask him."

Trish turned to Kevin and gave him a questioning look.

"You can see it if you want, but I'm not going to take it out for you," he said firmly. "If you want it, come over here and get it."

Trish bit her lip in the same way that Lisa had when she wanted Kevin. She got up on her hands and knees and crawled across the tent to him. She went for his lips first and started to kiss him. As she shared her affection with Lisa's bull, Shane remembered her boyfriend blushing at the size of Kevin's cock. Now her boyfriend would become a cuckold as well, even if he didn't know it.

They kissed for a minute, then she looked down and started to undo his belt. Kevin stopped her, pulled off his shirt, then laid back to give her better access. Once he was on his back, it was easier for Trish to undo his shorts and reach inside. Her fingers found his cock, and Shane saw the glint of lust in her eyes. She wanted him as bad as Lisa had wanted him.

Kevin pulled his shorts off, leaving Trish face to face with his cock. Her hands were small and delicate, so when she slipped them around his shaft and started to stroke it, she made his ten inch shaft look even bigger.

Without asking, Trish gave into her urges and took the tip of Kevin's cock in her mouth. Shane watched as the young woman eagerly sucked on a stranger's cock while her boyfriend was passed out in a tent on the other side of the campgrounds. He was discovering that women just couldn't resist Kevin's big cock.

She started to work her mouth around it, bobbing up and down as she took his length as far as she could while her hand stroked the rest of the shaft. Kevin grabbed her hair and held it aside so he could see his member disappear between her pink lips.

Lisa was smiling as she watched Trish, but she wasn't content to just sit there. She crawled up behind Trish and untied her bikini top. It fell away from her body, leaving her topless and exposed.

Trish stopped sucking and sat up quickly, pulling her hands over her breasts to hide them. She looked at Lisa with a startled look

on her face, wide eyed and surprised, but Lisa didn't care. She simply leaned forward and kissed Trish, a slow and passionate kiss.

Shane felt his jaw drop as he watched his wife make out with a beautiful young coed. He couldn't remember his wife ever expressing an interest in women, but it made him wonder if she had some hidden experiences in her past.

When Trish realized what Lisa was doing, she relaxed and went with it. Her arm dropped away from her body absently, and Shane finally got a clear view of her beautiful chest, free from the constraints of her bikini top. Her boobs were full and perky, exactly what he expected to see from a college girl.

Lisa's hand came up and cupped one of them as they continued to kiss, while both guys watched them intently. Lisa pulled away from Trish's lips and whispered something in her ear. Trish nodded, then stood up and looked down at Lisa, who smiled and moved closer.

Lisa's hands came up to the button of Trish's shorts. As she started to work the button loose, she leaned forward and kissed Trish's smooth sexy stomach just below her bare breasts. Lisa pulled the shorts down around her bubble butt and slid them to the ground. Next she hooked a finger into each side of the bikini bottom she wore underneath and removed that too.

Trish now stood naked in the middle of the tent, surrounded by three strangers. Lisa kissed her belly again, then moved down and kissed her bare mound. Shane saw Lisa's tongue come out and dart between Trish's legs, sliding up across her clitoris as it retreated. He couldn't believe he was watching his wife teas another woman like this.

Trish ran her fingers through Lisa's hair as she licked her. Her hands moved down Lisa's back and untied the bikini covering her top half. Lisa pulled the top away from herself, then buried her face in the valley where the young woman's thighs came together. Trish seemed to be enjoying her attention, but that wasn't what she really wanted. She stepped back and dropped to her knees, then shared one last kiss before turning back toward Kevin. Lisa retreated to her own corner of the tent to watch them.

Trish straddled his calves, her bare pussy and breasts pressed against his legs as she lowered herself down to his cock and took it in her mouth again. Her lips moved up and down along his member, but her eyes watched him to see the pleasure on his face.

Once she had him nice and hard, she released him and moved slowly up his body. She paused as her breasts passed over his cock, lowering herself until his hard member pressed against the bare skin between them. Her hands pushed them together around his rod and she started to massage him.

Kevin lifted his hips up to meet her, fucking her cleavage with his thickness, and pumped his cock between her breasts several times. She tilted her head down as he thrust up between them and flicked her tongue across the head of his cock. Kevin let out a deep moan and started to push harder and more passionately. Trish closed her eyes and tilted her head back, cooing softly as she felt his size between her firm globes.

She let go and crawled further up him until she was face to face with him, then kissed him again. She sat up so his length was right in front of her belly, then lifted herself up and rubbed the tip between the lips of her pussy to get it wet. After thoroughly teasing him, she took what she wanted and lowered herself slowly onto his cock.

It was clear that Trish was not used to a man of his size. She gasped for air as she slowly eased more and more of him inside her, letting her pussy stretch and relax around him. Once she had gotten used to it, she started to moan uncontrollably as she felt his length buried deep inside her. Shane found himself thinking that, somewhere on the campground, a guy was fast asleep while his girlfriend was discovering that she loved big cocks. Trish had officially become a cheating girlfriend.

Lisa crawled out of her corner and towards them, then started to kiss Kevin as she ran her fingers over the muscles of his chest. Shane couldn't believe what he was seeing. His wife was going to have threesome, and he wasn't going to be one of the people involved. He was left to watch while Kevin enjoyed the pleasures of two women at the same time.

As she grew accustomed to the size, Trish's desire became stronger. She started to grind herself down onto Kevin's shaft, pushing him even deeper inside. When she leaned down to kiss Kevin, Lisa moved aside.

Kevin just had to lay there. Trish was fucking him with the passion and aggression of a young woman who has just discovered how good sex can feel. Kevin's hands explored her body, but she would push them away so she could continue to fuck him the way she wanted. She wanted to be in control.

Within ten minutes, her moans grew louder and higher as she started to climax. Her entire body started to tense and her fingernails dug into Kevin's chest. She let out a final cry as her entire body became taught, then collapsed onto Kevin's chest, his cock still inside her.

It took Trish a moment to recover, but she was far from finished. She lifted herself off of his cock and moved upwards until her pussy was right in his face. She leaned back and watched as he started to lick her, tasting the fresh juices from her orgasm. Kevin brought his hands up and grabbed her ass, then buried his face in her slit.

Lisa saw her opening. She quickly peeled off the rest of her bikini and moved behind Trish to climb onto Kevin's waiting cock. She slipped her pussy around him and started to ride him as his tongue explored Trish's soft folds. Trish leaned back until her head was resting on Lisa's shoulder, and Lisa's hands snaked up the young woman's sides and around to her breasts. Trish turned her head and the two girls started to kiss again.

Kevin was talented with his tongue, and combined with Lisa's hands and lips on her body, he was quickly able to bring Trish to a second orgasm. Lisa found herself quickly climaxing as well, brought to a head by Kevin's thick length pushing deep inside her. Shane watched as Kevin was able to please both women at the same time, when he could rarely even pleasure one.

Lisa climbed off and moved away from them to catch her breath. Trish saw Shane's wife, naked and reclining in a bed of

blankets, and she wanted her. She climbed off of Kevin and crawled seductively towards Lisa.

Trish's naked body seemed to hover over Lisa's equally nude form. She lowered her head until their lips met in a soft kiss. Shane noticed that his wife seemed to be as obsessed with the young coed's body as much as he was, because her hands started to explore every inch of Trish's bare skin.

Trish moved down, first kissing Lisa's collarbone before moving down to suckle her breast. Her lips tugged at Lisa's nipple and her tongue traced a gentle loop around the areola. She moved lower, kissing her belly next, then gently parted her legs and slipped between them. Lisa's eyes rolled back as she felt a woman's tongue slide between the lips of her pussy and over her clitoris. Trish seemed to have more experience with pleasing a woman than she had with well hung men, and Kevin and Shane sat by silently watching the two of them together.

Trish was kneeling between Lisa's legs with her tight little ass sticking out towards the guys. The lips of her pussy were swollen and spread from riding Kevin's member, but they looked ready for more. Kevin had been fighting the temptation offered by her bent position, but he finally gave in. He got up and moved behind Trish, then slipped his hard cock between her spread lips.

Shane rubbed himself furiously as he watched the three of them. Kevin started to pound his body into hers, driving his cock deep inside while she tasted Lisa's honeypot. Both girls moaned with the pleasure and excitement of their taboo tryst, and Kevin fought to hold his orgasm back.

Lisa opened her eyes and saw Kevin behind Trish, then decided she wanted to try something new. She turned around and crawled underneath Trish as Kevin continued to drive himself into her. She positioned herself so that her face was right below Trish's vagina, inches away from Kevin's cock penetrating her. Lisa's pussy was now right below Trish's face, and the coed resumed her oral ministrations on Shane's wife.

Lisa ran her tongue over Trish's mound, flicking the tip across her swollen clitoris and the base of Kevin's cock. Shane could only

imagine how good it must feel to have a young woman's pussy wrapped around your shaft while a second woman licked both of you. It had to be an intense situation, and soon it proved to be too much for Kevin as well.

Minutes after Lisa had moved under them, Kevin started to slow down. His cock grew more rigid as Trish went from moaning to screaming. He gave a few more thrusts, then stopped with just the tip of his cock inside Trish's pussy. His balls contracted and his cum filled Trish's cheating pussy with his warm seed. When he pulled out of her, his cum dripped out between her pussy lips and landed on Lisa's lips and chin below. Lisa licked her lips, taking his cum into her mouth. She had always hated the taste and refused to swallow Shane's cum, but she would do anything to please her bull.

Kevin fell back in the blankets in his corner, but the girls weren't done yet. Trish turned around and leaned down to kiss Lisa, tasting the fresh cum on her. She gave her a deep and passionate kiss, then licked the salty fluid from her chin. The two girls snuggled up against each other as they continued to explore each other's lips. Shane was still in awe of the sight of his wife and this beautiful college girl making out like teenagers, their naked bodies entwined in each other.

The more they kissed, the more passion seemed to flow between them. Lisa pulled her leg up between Trish's legs, and Trish started to grind herself against Lisa's thigh. When Trish's hand disappeared between Lisa's thighs, his wife seemed to melt around her hand. Both girls were in their own world, a blur of kissing and touching.

Lisa was the first to break away from the kiss as she let out a quiet whimper. Trish moved her lips down and started to suck on one of Lisa's nipples, which seemed to bring her even higher. Trish was slowly bringing her to orgasm with her fingers and her tongue, and Lisa was losing control. Her whole body convulsed, her fingers clawing at the blankets around her as her entire body came alive.

In the afterglow of her orgasm, Lisa rolled over and cuddled against Trish. Kevin sat in his corner, his cock semi hard from watching the girls frolic after he had tagged out.

Shane was hard as a rock and the only one still clothed. He had his shirt off, but he had never gotten his shorts off, and he hadn't cum yet. Trish noticed him sitting alone and smiled playfully at him. She leaned down and whispered something to Lisa, who nodded and let her go.

Trish now crawled across the tent towards him, and he felt his belly sink. He didn't think there was any way Lisa would give her permission to fuck him, but maybe he was wrong. He watched her slither towards him, her breasts swaying under her body as she crept closer to him. She got right in front of him, then leaned in and gave him a soft kiss on the lips. It was a gentle peck, but it gave him hope. She got up on her knees, then dropped back to rest on her haunches.

"Can I see your cock?" she asked simply with an innocent look on her face.

She sat there with a soft smile, completely naked. Shane's eyes kept wanting to look down, but he tried to behave and keep eye contact. He noticed for the first time that she had vibrant blue eyes. He looked over at Lisa nervously. His wife was watching, and when he looked at her, she nodded.

"Okay," he said, returning his eyes to Trish.

"Lay down and take off your clothes," she said. Her tone was authoritative but somehow still sweet and sexual.

Shane obeyed. He laid down on the floor of the tent perpendicular to her, then unbuttoned his shorts and slipped them off. Trish waited patiently for him to get them completely off. He laid back down, his cock pointing towards the top of the tent.

Trish reached out and slipped her delicate fingers around his cock and started to stroke him very slowly. Every time her hand came up around the tip, she would give the head a gentle squeeze. Her hands felt so good on him, and he was grateful that she was going slow. It wouldn't take much to finish him off at this point.

Trish looked at his cock, then back at him. When she smiled and bit her lip, Shane felt his heart start to race. Something in her eyes told him this wasn't what it appeared to be. She lifted herself up onto her knees and leaned down towards his face, her hand never

leaving his shaft. She kissed him again, but this time it was more than just a peck. She pressed her lips hard against his. Shane kissed her back, enjoying even the simplest touch from this beauty.

She pulled back and looked into his eyes, her hand squeezing his warm member.

"I thought my boyfriend had a small dick, until I saw yours. You're even smaller than him," she said with an evil smile.

Trish suddenly started to stroke him furiously. There was no way for Shane to hold back, and that was exactly what she wanted. He felt his orgasm flood through his body. Right as his cock started to spurt, Trish aimed the tip slightly forward. His cum shot into the air and landed on his chest. She tilted it further and the second spurt landed on his chin. She was forcing him to cum all over himself.

She held him as he released a few more times, then she let go. Shane was lost in the fog of his climax, but as it faded away he became aware of his wife laughing from the other corner of the tent. Kevin was laughing as well.

Trish giggled and crawled away from him. She returned to Lisa's corner of the tent, then closed her eyes as she nestled into her arms.

Nobody moved after that. Shane watched his wife and Trish fall asleep in each other's arms, and heard Kevin start to snore from his corner. Eventually sleep overtook him and he drifted off.

At some point in the middle of the night, Shane was awoken by the sound of the tent zipper. He lifted his head up for a moment and saw that Trish was no longer in the tent. She had snuck out to head back to her boyfriend, leaving the three of them alone for the rest of the night. Shane closed his eyes again and fell asleep.

The next morning, Shane had to struggle to wake up. His eyelids were heavy, but he forced himself to get up. When he finally cleared his eyes and looked around, he realized he was the only one left in the tent.

He slipped outside into the bright morning sunlight. His head was a little sore, but the morning light felt like someone was shining

a flashlight right into his eyes. After a few minutes he started to adjust and was finally able to look around.

Lisa and Kevin were sitting at the picnic bench enjoying breakfast. They had laid out a blanket over the wood top and were snacking on some blueberry muffins and orange juice that Kevin had brought along. When Shane recovered from his disorientation, he took a seat and started in on one of the muffins.

"I think Trish was too ashamed to face us," Lisa said with a chuckle before finishing off her orange juice.

"Yeah, I heard her sneak out," Shane said. "That's probably for the best. Hopefully her boyfriend doesn't come after us."

"Kevin and I were talking about it, and we think you should be the one to take down the tents," she said, nudging Shane with her elbow.

Shane sighed and dropped his head.

"I'm kidding!" she exclaimed. "C'mon, we aren't that mean."

They finished their breakfast, then started to break down the camp. It took them about an hour to get all of the air mattresses deflated and the tents packed away. When they had finished, they started taking everything to their cars.

A short while later, both cars were packed as Shane carried the final load out. When he came back to the campsite to make sure they had gotten everything, he saw Lisa sitting on top of the picnic bench with her legs dangling off the end of it. Kevin was standing in front of her, positioned between her spread legs. They were sharing a final goodbye kiss, and from the looks of it, it was a good one.

Lisa was wearing a new bikini top with a short flowing skirt that ended at her knees. Kevin was wearing a pair of shorts, but hadn't slipped on a tee shirt yet.

The two of them were locked in an amorous kiss. Lisa had her arms wrapped around him, holding him close to her, while his hands rested on her bare hips just above her skirt. Shane clenched his teeth as he watched their embrace, feeling that familiar mixture of jealousy and arousal. When Lisa glanced over and saw him, she called Shane over to join them.

"Sit down here," she commanded, pointing to the bench of the picnic table below and beside her.

Shane obeyed, unsure of what she had planned.

"I want to fuck Kevin one more time before we leave," she said, her arms still wrapped around her lover. She ran one of her hands down his chest, feeling his muscles. "Will you undress me for him?"

Shane nodded obediently. Lisa pushed Kevin away and hopped down off the table. She stood in front of Shane with her back towards him, then pulled her hair to the side and looked over her other shoulder at him. He untied her bikini top and saw it fall away from the front of her body. Kevin was watching them, and when her top slipped away, his eyes drifted down to her bare breasts. She pulled her skirt up next, and Shane slipped his hands up underneath and removed the bikini bottoms that were tucked out of sight.

Lisa didn't wait for him to remove her skirt. She took a seat on the top of the picnic bench again, using the skirt to protect her bare ass from the splintered wood. Her eyes were locked on Kevin as she lifted the edge of her skirt to show him her pussy. Her fingers slipped between the folds of her pussy lip and she rubbed herself invitingly.

Kevin unbuttoned his pants and pulled them off. His cock stood at full attention, ready and eager to take Shane's wife again. Lisa smiled when she saw it and beckoned him towards her. He returned to the space between her legs as they started to kiss once again. Lisa pulled him close, sighing gently as she felt his naked body in her arms. Her nipples pressed against the firm muscles of his chest while his cock brushed against the tide of her pussy. The erotic tension between them was intense.

Lisa looked down and took his cock in her hand, then guided it into her. Her eyes rolled back as she felt his massive size inside her. No matter how many times she felt him enter her, it always seemed to have the same effect on her. Her hands gripped his bare buttocks and she pulled him deeper inside her. Kevin fucked her slowly but forcefully.

Lisa turned her head and looked down at her husband waiting patiently beside her.

"Baby, he feels so good," she cooed between breaths. "Will you hold me hand while he fucks me?"

She held out her hand towards Shane, and he took hers in his. He could feel her body vibrate every time Kevin thrust into her, and he could feel her grip tighten as her arousal blossomed deep inside her. She tilted her head down and buried it against Kevin's chest. Her nails dug into his muscles as she felt him dominate her entire body.

Lisa and Kevin made love on the picnic bench in the open daylight, visible to anyone who came into the campsite. It was a final moment for both of them, but Lisa was more concerned about giving her husband one final moment of humiliation he would never forget. When she looked at him and bit her lip again, he knew she was about to take things even further.

"Do you want to see what it looks like when a real man fucks me?" she asked him sheepishly. Her voice had a hint of submission, but Shane knew she was the one in control.

"Yes, mistress," he replied, taking an even more submissive position.

She placed her hands on Kevin's chest and pushed him away from her. He stepped back and watched her with his cock in his hand. Lisa hopped off the bench, slipped her skirt off so she was completely naked, and turned to Shane.

"Lay on the ground," she commanded, pointing to the grass right next to the table.

Shane obeyed once again and laid down in the grass. Lisa stepped over him, standing with one foot on either side of his head, then bent forward over the picnic table. As Shane looked up, he had a clear view of his wife's spread pussy a few feet above his head.

"Fuck me," she said, looking over her shoulder at Kevin behind her. The submissive tone had left her voice and now she was in full control of both of them. "I want my pathetic husband to see what a real cock looks like when it penetrates his wife."

Kevin moved behind her, also standing over Shane's body, then lined up his cock between her pussy lips. Shane had the perfect view of Kevin's massive member sliding into his wife's pussy. He saw her lips spread around it, welcoming it inside her. He saw Kevin's full length disappear until his balls pressed against her clitoris. He saw Kevin's cock glisten with his wife's wetness when he withdrew from her. His cock throbbed with excitement. He had never seen anything so perfect in his entire life.

Kevin grabbed her hips and began to pound her hard. His balls slapped against her clitoris with every thrust, and her whole body shake every time they collided. Shane laid on the ground below them, watching Kevin's cock violate his wife over and over again while he rubbed himself through his shorts.

"Oh my god," Lisa cried out, "his cock feels so much bigger and better than your little dick. I wish he could fuck me like this every day."

It didn't take long for both of them to reach orgasm. Kevin grew harder with every push until he was ready to explode, while Lisa's orgasm grew slowly until it consumed her entire body with passionate fire. Shane saw her legs muscles tighten, and she lowered her head and let out a passionate cry as she started to squirt all over Kevin's cock. Her juices flowed around his length and dripped down onto Shane below.

Her pussy tightened around Kevin's cock, which fueled his fire and carried him over the edge. He pushed in deep a few more times, then pulled back and stopped with just the tip inside Lisa. Shane saw his balls tighten and flex as he pumped his load into her vagina.

The final humiliation came when Kevin pulled out of Lisa. His cum bubbled out of her pussy and ran down her lips before falling onto Shane's face below. He closed his eyes and winced as the warm liquid hit his nose and slid down his cheek. Not only was he forced to watch Kevin dominate his wife sexually and show his superiority, but he was forced to feel another man's seed on him.

Kevin moved out of the way and Lisa squatted down so that her pussy was right in his face. She grabbed his hair and pulled him

closer, grinding her vulva into his mouth.

"Lick my pussy," she barked at him. "Taste the man who owns your wife's pussy."

Shane licked her, tasting her lover's seed. His face flared red with embarrassment, but his cock still remained hard.

"I want you to clean up every drop. I want you to know what a real man tastes like," she said, smothering him with her pussy.

Shane looked up into her eyes and saw an evil smile on her face and felt a moment of trepidation. He lapped hungrily at her pussy, trying to satisfy her command.

Once he had licked her clean, Lisa stood up and pulled Shane to his feet. For the first time that weekend, she kissed him with a passion that rivaled her kisses with Kevin. He had been completely submissive and followed her every command, and now she kissed him with a fervor he had never seen before. His unquestioning submission had turned her on as much as her wanton sexual behavior had turned him on.

When she finally broke away from their kiss, she wrapped her arms around him and pulled him close.

"I'm not going to let you cum yet," she whispered in his ear as they embraced. "When we get home, I want you to reclaim my pussy. Make me yours again."

She gave him a wink, and then turned around to pick up her clothes. The three of them dressed themselves and double checked to make sure they had picked everything up. Kevin shook Shane's hand, then led Lisa by the hand around to the driver's side door of his car. He pulled her close, gave her a final kiss, and slide into the driver's seat.

Lisa and Shane waved at him as he pulled out and drove away, then got into their car and followed the road out. Shane wasn't sure what their next adventure would be, or if it would involve Kevin, but he knew it would be hard to compete with their camping trip. They had found a level of twisted sexual satisfaction that would be hard to reproduce, but at least they could have fun trying.

Other books available on Amazon by [Alex Skylar](#) :

Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor

Lisa and Shane had planned for a nice romantic ski getaway in the mountains of New Hampshire for their first anniversary. When they meet their ski instructor for the weekend, however, Shane suggests pursuing his fantasy of watching his wife with another man. While Lisa is hesitant at first, she gives in to her urges. The result is a weekend of sexual exploration that neither one of them will forget.

Warning: This 13,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and anal sex.

Losing the Bet

Chris had always dreamed of seeing his wife Melody with another man. After using her for a wager over a late night game of pool, he ends up getting his wish. But when Melody and her friend Kristen decide to test the boundaries of his fantasy, will he get more than he bargained for?

WARNING: This 12,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and a threesome.

Cheating with Permission: The Latin Lover

When Mia went out for some salsa dancing with her sister, she never knew it would change her relationship with her husband forever. At first she felt guilty for getting too close to a stranger, but when her husband encouraged her to explore her sexuality and test her boundaries, her curiosity takes control. How far will she take it?

WARNING: This 10,000-word short story explores the world of hotwives and cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of cheating and exhibitionism.

Taking the Game Further

Things have been tense between Sarah and her husband as they struggle to get pregnant. One night while they are out for drinks, they start a new game: Sarah flirts with other men while her husband watches. While the game distracts them from their problems for a little while, a big fight eventually causes Sarah to take the game a step further with a handsome stranger. How far will she take it, and how will it change her marriage?

WARNING: This 11,000-word short story explores the darker side of cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of sex, cuckolding, and humiliation.

The Night Before the Wedding

Stephanie's fiancé loved to watch her with other men, but she had rarely gone out on her own. For the night before their wedding she plans an exciting sexual adventure for herself that will leave her in bliss, while relentlessly teasing her soon-to-be husband. What sort of trouble will she get into on her own, and what surprises will she have in store for her husband?

WARNING: This 11,000-word erotica short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, bondage, group sex, and humiliation.