

## Swinging Our Hearts Out

Day one at office and it was a huge turn-on for me. Not just because of the raunchy feelings captivating me while I threw my guts out (and spilling some juices, too!) over the (s)exciting adult dating sites that send rock-hard cocks gang-banging into dripping pussies. Fresh from my sweet teens, I was a bit jittery about my job-profile as an analyst of online dating, adult dating and free adult personals. Into the first hour at my job, I was briefed that my fields of research would also encompass brothels, sex clubs and swingers clubs. My sex life with my husband, Paul was rocking – full of unadulterated exploring new vistas of enjoyment right from the moment we bumped into each other at [adultsearch.com.au](http://adultsearch.com.au), and there was obviously no looking back. Still, day one at job and into the realm of adult dating personals, I wasn't at my comfortable best.

But all fears were over in a jiffy, thanks to my immediate boss, John, who happens to be a friend of my husband, Paul. I was sitting on a chair, in front of the monitor, and standing behind, he was explaining the project details to me. His eyes were getting enflamed with passion as was elucidating to me a comparison between Brisbane swingers and Melbourne swingers. I noticed a bulge in his trousers, with the midriff area gathering a moist patch. Evidently, his burgeoning balls were gearing up to send torrents of semen up his now-stiff cock, enraged with sexual ecstasy. I licked my lips in desire, as hot fluids started creating whirlpools in my pink pussy, all set to let its pink lips take in the piston.

In his late twenties, John was tall and handsome. I could gather that my shaven armpits held bare before him were driving the bulge inside his trousers into mammoth proportions. As he pulled the zip of his tough trousers up and down, driving me mad with an unfathomable desire for a quickie, I readily responded by doing the same with the zip of my top. Recurrent peeks into my milk-white cleavage were driving him crazy. I wished I could have his cock making its way up and down my breast valley. But, I wasn't ready to give in that readily.

I was jerked back to reality by the ring of my mobile. It was Paul.

"Everything okay, honey?" – the characteristic warmth of Paul's voice restored sanity.

"So far so good", I said.

"Clara is just too good", said John, snatching the phone from me. "You, don't worry, buddy, I'll take good care of her", he added with a twinkle in his eyes.

Call over, and I got the uncanny feeling that some eager eyes in the office were following John and me. But, just then, the sight of John's bulging trousers flashed in my mind, and I took everything in its stride.

John winked at me as he left the room, consciously trying to calm down his still-furious cock.

All day long, I poured on to dating guides, feasting my mind over free adult personals. Most interesting, throwing my imagination into wild frenzy, was [adultsearch.com.au](http://adultsearch.com.au). As I was making notes of swingers and swingers clubs, the idea of wild dating struck me. I immediately rang up Paul and asked him to request John and his wife Cindy to be swingers for the evening. I knew Paul would materialize my desire.

Browsing through adult dating sites, with their exciting and user-friendly dating guides was educative and set my imagination on fire. In-depth analysis of brothels, private escorts and swingers was great fun. More rewarding were the pats on the back that I received from Paul. I liked the bdsm all the more as they became spanks on my butts.

After work that evening, Paul virtually pulled me into his car, where I found a fair lady dressed in a really skimpy black top; her black skirt can be easily said to be the tiniest of its kind. She kissed me on my lips, and before the car was on motion, my pussy was already being gratified by her right index and middle fingers. I could see Cindy's pussy covered with silky hair and I felt an indomitable desire to shine it clean with some tongue-play on it on my part. I was taken aback by this fierce assault, but that I enjoyed it, goes without saying. Paul drove the car real fast, and before I could orgasm by the fierce and uninterrupted assault into my pussy, I was at my hot and sweet home.

Paul had everything ready, straight from the [adultsearch.com.au](http://adultsearch.com.au) dating guide. I was surprised to see John pulling down Paul's shorts and stroking his cock with gentle taps on his balls. In no way was I aware of Paul's gay inclinations. I was surprised to see him enjoying John's sexual advances.

I felt a strong urge to thank Cindy by returning her all what she had inflicted on me in the car. As John and Paul played with each other's balls on the biggest sofa in our bedroom, I caught Cindy off guard and flung her onto the bed. Soon I was fingering her bushy pussy, with the deltaic patch of hair getting moist by the second. I tied her hands together, without an iota of resistance from her. On bed she was evidently ready to play the submissive partner. As I slid my tongue into her wet pussy, her clitoris reddened in excitement. Soon we got into a 69 position. No more fingering, as we got down

to hardcore oral action. Our adult search now boiled down to search for each other's clitoris, and as distinct from clicking there was only licking.

No sooner than both of us exploded in each other's mouth, we got hold of the two men done away pricking at each other's shaft. Soon we got into a frolicking foursome. Paul slid his cock into my mouth as my lower lips feasted on John's cock. John's tongue was buried deep inside Cindy's mouth, as Paul corked his mouth on Cindy's pussy. We tried different positions all night long, and the best part of the act was that not a drop of our love juices was wasted!

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