**Rest–Relaxation–Adventure & Healing**

by[Poorwriter](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1230527&page=submissions)©

The lovely Catherine and I went away for just five days to a fairly remote resort up north. It is kind of expensive, but it has everything including, of course, a very nice, well groomed private beach and a pool and spa indoors as well.  
  
Our second day there we met three very nice men in their early fifties. They were friends and all three had lost their wives in the last couple of years and decided to vacation together. Interestingly they were all fairly short and trim. All were runners. Very nice guys.  
  
This resort served a very nice brunch daily and that was where we first met them. We visited a lot and got acquainted and both Catherine and I really liked them. We all just seemed to really hit it off. They were decent guys, not perverts at all and classy.  
  
I had rented a nice boat for us. So later that first day Catherine and I took the boat out on the lake to see the area more. It was breath taking. This lake was quite large and yet there were very few cabins to be seen at all and fewer boats. We imaged it looked just like it must have hundreds of years ago.  
  
Since we planned to get some sun, she had her bikini on and I asked her to go topless, but she was still a bit shy about that. However she delighted me with a compromise by taking off her bikini bottoms, figuring even if someone saw us in the boat, they would not be able to see us from the waist down anyway. Needless to say I loved it. She would sit across from me and as I drove around I had an energizing view of her perfect legs and even more perfect little pussy. She's the greatest wife and we love to please each other.  
  
Well we arrived at a spot that was in a sort of a large cove. We didn't see anyone or any houses around at all so I shut off the motor and put down the anchor and we stretched out on the fold down seats to tan. The sun was hot and the sky was blue and clear. A slight breeze and everything was just perfect. It soon got extremely hot and Catherine was jealous of me getting a full tan, although I still had swim shorts on.  
  
I said, "No one else is around so you may as well get an all over tan. Now is the perfect time and place."  
  
She sat up and looked all around and agreed with me and slipped off her top. I took it and set it with her bottoms, in the glove box of the boat so they would not get dirty. She stretched out on the long seat and had her dark sunglasses on and she looked so fine.   
  
Her tummy is still so tight and flat and looks even more so when she is stretched out like that. Her nipples are so pretty and pink and normally they have a tantalizing "puffy" appearance which I adore. Her boobs are fuller now than when she was younger and they keep getting more and more sexy. All her running keeps her legs muscular and they are long and smooth too. And, if you are a regular reader of Catherine's adventures, then you know she is famous for her fantastic bubble butt. Not too big, but the perfect shape and it really pokes out more now that she is a bit older too. No one can ignore it. And I love when she lays on her back how her pussy mound really shows.  
  
She seemed content to lazy away and soak up the sun. I kept a conversation going and asked what she thought about our fellow guests; the three men.  
  
She said she thought they were all quite handsome but she also felt so sorry for them not having wives and how much they miss their wives.   
  
I said they sure seemed to love her and asked if she noticed how they couldn't keep their eyes off her and how they kept complimenting her on how pretty she was.  
  
"Oh I will admit, I loved that. What girl wouldn't? Right? All four of you handsome men doting over me like that. And I noticed you didn't seem jealous. Is that because they were so respectful and polite?"  
  
"That's right sweetie. As long as another guy shows respect and is a gentleman, I am fine with letting him talk to and see my wonderful wife."  
  
Catherine laughed and as she lay there like a goddess totally naked and soaking up the sun. She tipped her head up a bit lifting her sunglasses to see my face and said teasingly, "I'll bet you wouldn't want them to talk to me and see me like this though, now would you?"   
  
"Oh contraire my dear, but I just might like to let them have a little peak at your naked beauty. And I think that if you let some men see you naked, you will love the power you feel from it and really like it. But I think it is you who would not have the nerve to let them see you."  
  
She laughed more and teased on, "Oh I may just surprise you some day to test your theory. See, you talk big my handsome husband, but if you were right there and actually saw another man looking right at these bare naked breasts and this sweet little pussy in the flesh, you might find it difficult to take."  
  
I had sat up to talk, but Catherine was still laying flat and just then I noticed a little fishing boat with an old man in it. He looked to be about seventy-five or so. He had just noticed me and waved. I waved back. He started up a tiny trolling motor and began heading towards us.  
  
I said quietly, "O.K. my frisky sex kitten. Stay low, don't get alarmed and don't jump up, but there is an older man alone in a fishing boat and he is heading our way. I am sure he is thinking I am alone and he is coming to compare fishing stories. Let's try out our theory and see who likes it or doesn't like it, shall we?"  
  
Catherine was at first a bit panicky. She started to reach for her suit, but quickly realized it was way out of reach anyway. Then she peeked up over the edge of the boat and saw the man was quite old and seemed nice and he was alone. She whispered to me, "Oh alright, we're a million miles from home and we'll never see this guy again and I guess it can't hurt. I'm crazy nervous, but I'm just going to pretend I am asleep, O.K."  
  
A minute later the man closed the gap between us and came long side our boat, shutting off his motor and grabbing onto the side of our boat. Our boat was just enough taller so he could not see Catherine laying down for another few seconds.  
  
"Howdy fellow boater! It is so nice to see another person out here. I'll tell ya, on this lake you can go many days without seeing anther soul to talk to. Mind if I pull up here next to you for a spell?"  
  
I reached out and pulled the rest of his boat next to ours so we were side by side. He began to say, "Are you doing any fishing today at all?" And that was when he saw Catherine.  
  
"Oh my! You are having way more fun than just fishing I see. I didn't mean to intrude, I'll get a goin' then."  
  
I said, "No, you don't have to leave, that is unless you are offended by seeing a naked woman."  
  
"Offend me? Are you a kiddin! I haven't even seen a naked woman in fifteen years and yours is the most beautiful sight I have ever seen in my entire life!"  
  
Catherine had remained stretched out on the folded down seat and apparently had decided that if she was going to let someone see her, she was going to give them a nice look. Maybe because he was an older man, she was more liberal. But she had stretched way out and was arching her hips so her pussy was way up and she had bent one leg at the knee so her pussy was openly displayed but in a very natural looking way."   
  
I agreed, "Yes she is a beautiful sight to behold, isn't she? I have to say after twenty five years, I still never get bored with her. Every time I see her it is as exciting as the very first time."  
  
Just then Catherine appeared to wake up and to my total surprise she played it as if meeting someone while totally naked was the most natural thing in the world.   
  
"Oh hello there! Michael who is our visitor this morning and are both of you gentlemen O.K. with me being totally bare naked, or should I cover up?"  
  
"I am not sure of our guest's name yet my dear, we were just getting acquainted, but I am sure we are both O.K. seeing you naked!"  
  
Then turning to the older man I said, "I am Michael and this beautiful creature is my wife Catherine."  
  
"I'm Luke, but my friends all call me Lucky and this makes my nick name a hundred percent accurate."  
  
We both laughed and Catherine noticed that Lucky could not take his eyes off her pussy. She sat up and turned towards us and kept her legs apart and he kept his stare right on that little vulva. She keeps it shaved with a little patch of hair that is in the shape of a triangle with the bottom point stopping just above her prominent clitty.  
  
"Well what a charming thing to say Lucky! Thank you! Are you sure you're O.K. with me being naked or would you like me to cover up a bit?"  
  
"Oh you two have made this old man the happiest man on earth toady. I lost my wife fifteen years ago and even my imagination was beginning to fail me, it's been so long since I've seen a naked woman. You are the most gorgeous sight I have ever laid my eyes on."  
  
"I notice you keep staring at my pussy? Is that your favorite part that you miss the most?"  
  
"Well Catherine to be honest, yes it is, and I apologize for staring, but I'm staring because I remember them being all covered with lots of hair. I've never seen one without hair before and it's a breath taking sight to behold, I'll tell you that!"  
  
"No need to apologize Lucky, I'm flattered."  
  
I piped up and said, "Catherine, if you're O.K. with it, maybe Lucky would like a better look?" Then I turned to Lucky and he was nodding his head so I said, "What do think Catherine, can you give Lucky a tour?"  
  
She sat up in the chair and pulled her knees up and set her feet on the edge of the boat seat and opened her knees up wide displaying her pussy to us. It is SO beautiful I cannot explain it. I've seen pictures of thousands and I swear hers is the finest I have ever seen.  
  
Lucky rested his crossed arms on the edge of his boat and then rested his head on his arms and just stared at her. Catherine began to really enjoy all this attention and I was thrilled as well. She used her dainty hands and fingers to spread herself open.   
  
"You see Lucky, without hair you can see all my labia, you know, my lips." As she sad this she turned each one from side to side and then she opened her pussy wide and let us see inside a bit too.   
  
"Wow! I am seventy eight years old and I have never seen that before in my entire life. This is wonderful and you are so beautiful!"  
  
"Since you seem to be such a pussy fan Lucky, you will probably love to see Miss Clitty?" So Catherine pulled back the hood and rubbed her little nub a bit and it grew to four times its size right before our eyes.   
  
Then Catherine completely blew us away and said, "Boys I have to tell you all of this attention and being bare naked out in this fresh air, sun and breeze, has gotten me kind of hot and bothered. I hope you don't mind if I give myself some relief?"  
  
"I'm not sure what you mean Maam, but do anything you want to do." Lucky was on cloud nine.  
  
My sweet, normally shy little wife took some sun tan oil and poured it on her hands and began to masturbate! She started rubbing Miss Clitty and pulling on her nipples and massaging her breasts and squeezing them into cone shapes and she began to breath harder and faster and she slid her butt down on the seat more and laid back and we could see her fine butt too and she kept her legs spread so wide. Then as she began to even more vigorously rub her clitty, she began to raise her legs up into the air into a giant vee shape. It was so exciting to watch. Her legs looked a mile long like that.  
  
This was the most exciting thing I had ever seen! Then it got even better as she slipped two fingers inside her pussy and began to ram them in and out and we watched this amazing sight for five full minutes as she brought herself to the most incredible amazing climax. She called out loud, "Yes! Yes! Yes! Oh, ooh, oh, Yes!, and she came for a full minute, ending up by massaging her pussy in front of us as she cooled down.  
  
When she finally caught her breath she said, "Oh I am so naughty boys. I should not have done that with you looking on, but I was just so horny. I hope you aren't mad at me."  
  
I said, "I am the proudest husband on earth to have such a free spirit of a wife and one so gorgeous at that."  
  
"As for me, I'm not sure I haven't been a dreamin'. You are so fine and I can't believe I was that lucky to see you do that!"  
  
I said, "Honey you have been so generous sharing your naked beauty. Would you mind making it complete and letting Lucky see that fine bubble butt of yours?"  
  
"I would be delighted to accommodate you gentlemen!" With that she flipped over on her hands and knees and poked her little pussy out as far as she could. Wow! What a vision!  
  
I said, "Touch yourself for us Sweetheart, it's a huge turn on for us guys. Isn't that right Lucky?"  
  
Lucky relied, "Anything this woman does, including just breathing, is a turn on to me!"  
  
Well Catherine leans on the edge of the other side of the boat with her knees on the boat seat and moves her knees apart and pokes out her super fine pussy.  
  
She slips her dainty hand back and begins the rubbing again. Her middle finger right up and down her slit causing it to open for us, She would stop at Miss Clitty and give her a rub down in a circle for a minute and then back. She got her rhythm going again and she said between pants, "Sorry .... fellas, ....but..... this .....feels.... way too...... good .....to ....stop. And she brought herself to another great orgasm as we adoringly looked on.  
  
She collapsed with her butt up in the air and her pussy showing between her legs. It was such a pretty sight to behold.   
  
Well after a while she stood up and stretched her arms over her head and gave us both a nice long look at her entire nude body. She even made sure to turn 360 degrees as she was showing off her goodies to us.   
  
Well Lucky said he had better get going before he really did have a heart attack and we all said good bye. Catherine and I began to head back to the resort and we talked all the way.  
  
"How did that feel Honey? You have never really done anything quite like that before. What was it like for you?"  
  
"I have to admit it was fun and so freeing to be able to be naked and natural and not feel like a tramp or bad or anything. Very freeing indeed!"  
  
"Honey, would ever consider going with me to a nude beach?"  
  
"Believe it or not I just might Michael. Well at least topless for starters for sure. We'd have to see how the topless part went first, I guess. How was it for you to let some other man see your wife so openly and totally bare naked and exposed like that?"  
  
"I have to admit, I loved it."  
  
Feeling like this was an unusual time between us, maybe a break though of some sort, I asked, "Would you ever consider going to a male masseuse and being naked?"  
  
"I hope you aren't mad Michael, but I think I actually might consider that! Would you be okay with it?"  
  
"Are you kidding? I would love to have two or three guys with me and let you see what six or eight men's hands on you at once feels like baby!"  
  
"Owoo, I will have to think about that one Michael. You are really daring me to do new things aren't you?"  
  
"Ya and you are finally trying some and liking them too aren't you?"  
  
"I have to admit, you're right."  
  
Well we arrived at the resort and turned in the boat. As we pulled up to the dock I noticed that Catherine's bikini bottoms were slightly to the side and almost half of her pussy was showing. I just watched. The dock helper came to take the rope and pull them in. Catherine made like she was going to get off her seat and slipped her one leg way out to the side. This really opened up the view of her pussy. She was just "looking for something" for a minute so the man had a full minute to take in the sight. He was staring right at Catherine lovely pussy showing from her suit.  
  
Just before Catherine got up from her seat she looked down where the helper was looking and said, "Opps! Sorry! I'm not completely covered am I?" And she fished her fingers in and slid the suit over and then back in place giving the guy a full second of seeing her entire pussy. He was thrilled and so was I. He also looked at her fine bottom switch from side to side as she stepped from the boat and walked down the dock.  
  
When we got to the beach we saw our three buddies. It was funny how they stared at every young woman that walked by. They seemed mesmerized by the bare flesh in their swimsuits as the ladies walked past the resort beach.  
  
As soon as they saw us they sat up straighter and greeted us warmly. Catherine said, "I see you are enjoying the landscape gentlemen?" They blushed a bit, but we all laughed.  
  
After a little fun banter we went on to our room. Catherine was showering and I placed our order with room service. We were assigned a room service guy for our stay. His name as André and he was from France and going to college here in the states. This was his summer job. We met him when we arrived and he brought in our luggage for us. We like him and he, of course, loved Catherine as every man does and he told her she was beautiful.  
  
When the knock came on the door I called out to Catherine, "Honey, room service is here with our diner."  
  
Then I opened the door and greeted Andre who was excited to see me and he rolled in the cart and set up our dinner on the table for us. He looked disappointed and said, "Where is Meese Catherine?"  
  
She called out, "I'm not dressed Andre."  
  
He said, "Oh do not worry about that, I am sure you look wonderful."  
  
Catherine called out, "O.K. then." And she came out wearing only a pair of tiny, sheer panties and gave Andre a hug and a kiss on each cheek.   
  
"I know you French are used to seeing your women topless so I hope you don't mind."  
  
"Oh, are you kidding Miss Catherine? You are divine and the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Michael you are the luckiest man on earth!"   
  
He stood holding her hands outstretched and stood at arms length drinking in her beauty and focusing on her lovely breasts and her pretty pussy showing through the panties.  
  
I finally had to say, "O.K. junior, consider that your tip and head on out of here." I smiled a little, but he got the message and took right off. Of course he backed all the way out the door stealing every last glimpse of my naked wife that he could.  
  
Catherine came over to me and gave me a huge hug. I gave her a playful spank on her bare butt cheek and said, "You naughty girl! You have spoiled that pour boy for any other woman the rest of his life!"   
  
Laughing she said, "I am sorry, but I cannot be responsible for every man who falls in love with me. And you hurt my bottom with that spank. Please kiss it and make it better."  
  
She poked that fine bubble butt out and I did just that and it was my pleasure, believe me!  
  
We ate our dinner in our room and then moved out to sit on the deck overlooking the lake for a while. No one could see us, even from the balcony so Catherine sat out in just that little pair of sheer panties. I think she is beginning to really love the feeling of being topless.   
  
To top it off, we had a nice relaxing love making session that was terrific! Catherine seemed to be especially turned on when I was whispering in her ear, "I think that guy on the dock got to see your pussy on purpose, you naughty girl! And you showed your bare breasts and nipples to Andre and he could see your pussy too! And they both really loved it!" It made her hot to hear me say that.  
  
We decided to go take a swim and sit in the sauna. Catherine choose an interesting swim suit. It is a very sexy one piece. It has a deep vee in the neck and is very low cut in the back. It actually shows about a half an inch of her butt cleavage. I knew she had it with, but what she didn't realize was I had snipped the liner out of the suit. Her puffy nipples pressed against the suit and you could see right where they were. And the bottom fitted her vulva so perfectly. Not rude, mind you, but they still showed the outline, form and shape of her fine pussy with just a hint of her slit showing too.

We got some attention on the way down to the pool but Catherine had a nice little cover up over her suit and I know it was just the normal amount of attention she attracts just by being herself anywhere she goes.  
  
We had a nice swim and we had the pool mostly to ourselves. I tried to get her to take off her suit, but she said it would not be proper. I then suggested we go to the sauna. When Catherine got out of the pool, her nipples were very distinctly showing and the outline of the shape of her pussy left nothing to the imagination. It was so sexy, because it was like seeing her pussy, but still having it covered up. She walked right past a man who was sitting in a chair and he could not take his eyes off of her.  
  
We brought in a couple of cups for water for the sauna. As we opened the door we realized we once again had it to ourselves. It was a very nice sauna too. Fairly large with three rows of benches on each side facing each other and a nice big steam heater near the door. We brought towels and sat on them because the wood of the benches was very hot, especially at first.  
  
I sat down and Catherine surprised me by sitting opposite me. I soon realized she had a plan to tease me. I loved it. She sat with her feet up on the bench and her knees slightly apart, but enough so I could see the slit of her pussy through her suit. Every once in a while she would slip her finger into the edge of her suit and slide it over for a minute or let a little bit of her pussy be exposed.   
  
Ever since I met her I noticed this little trait she has. When she is "fixing" her swimsuit bottoms, she slips her finger in once side, but she slips it all the way across her pussy. Then she pulls both way outward and way over to the left. This completely reveals her vulva to anyone looking on for a second; just for a second, but you can see her whole pussy for that second. Then she pulls it back across her pussy and it is now "in place". She is expert at doing it and it was almost impossible to see she did it on purpose. She claims she is not flashing her pussy and she is just fixing it. I don't argue.  
  
Her other little thing she does in a swim suit is if you ask her if she is getting much sun, she checks by pulling the front of her bikini bottoms way out and looking down them. If she is laying on her back you can see right down usually to her pubic hair. If she is standing you can sometimes see a bit more. She always used to flash our old neighbor using these trick and all the while claiming she would never flash anyone – ever!  
  
Anyway ..... back to the sauna where I was enjoying her opening and closing her knees to first shield, then open my view. We both began to sweat and I had the advantage with no shirt. I am not sure when she did this, but I looked up and her beautiful bare breasts were right out staring at me. Her fantastic puffy nipples were there too, kept puffy by the heat. She had slipped down the top of her one piece swimsuit and she looked positively stunning.  
  
"Thank you my dear! What an unexpected treat!"  
  
"You are welcome Michael. I think I am may be getting a tiny bit used to letting them out once in a while. It was fun letting Lucky see them and then Andre and now since we are all alone, why not treat my man, right?"  
  
We could hear other swimmers the whole time, but no one had ventured into the sauna so we were alone. I suggested Catherine pour some water on the stove to steam us up some more. I really just wanted to see her walk past me topless. She agreed and took one cup of water in each hand and walked to the stove which was near the door.   
  
Just as she got there and began to pour the water, the door opened and in walked our three new friends. They nearly walked right into Catherine whose fantastic tits were pointing directly at them.  
  
The three of them stopped dead in their tracks and all stared at the captivating sight just inches in front of them. Catherine found herself in a pickle as she had a cup in each hand and was pouring them on the stove. She could not immediately cover her breasts. She did let out a charming embarrassed little shriek and appeared to momentarily be in shock as she just froze. So there were all four of them frozen in place with three of them staring directly at the bare breasts and fine puffy nipples of my lovely wife.  
  
As the three men began to apologize Catherine came to and turned and put her treasures away as she pulled up her suit to regain her modesty. I was laughing and she laughed too and we welcomed them in and telling them it was not their fault. Catherine actually said she as sorry and hoped she had not embarrassed or offended anyone and she had not intended to expose herself.  
  
That began a hearty conversation on the fact that near naked and naked women cannot possibly offend any man, as a naked or near naked woman is without a doubt the most wonderful sight to behold on the planet for all real men.  
  
Then each of the men began in the most respectful way to tell Catherine that her breasts were magnificent and there was no need to cover them on their account. All three of them managed to tell her they had not even seen a woman's breasts in several years and it was truly a delight for them.  
  
Catherine laughed and said, "Oh I am beginning to realize more and more that you men are always happy to see a woman in any state of undress."  
  
"That we are! That we are!" Was the unanimous reply.  
  
I told the men, "This was the third time today Catherine had treated someone to the sight of her bare breasts. One being our young room service boy and the other lucky fella who got to see a whole lot more."  
  
You would not have believed the hooting and whooping at that comment. You would have thought these fifty something's were teenagers. "Oh do tell, we must hear about this Miss Catherine."  
  
She tried to change the subject, but they would hear nothing of it and kept asking her to tell the story.   
  
"Oh well if you must know, it was all unintentional just like my breast and nipple display a minute ago was."  
  
It got me so excited to hear my wife say breast and nipple to other men and especially as she was referring to herself. I could not wait for her to continue.  
  
Oh, I should tell you that the three guys were reluctant to sit by my wife so they also took up positions across from her as I was. So I realized they could also see that she was sitting with her knees up again and would occasionally open them, slightly revealing the shape and form of her pussy in the little, high-cut, one piece swimsuit.   
  
Looking at he, I could tell she was getting a little engorged as her pussy looked a bit puffy and full. A sure sign she was enjoying all of this attention. That in turn caused the material of the swimsuit to work its way further into her slit and that was even more exciting! I let her go on with her account of today.  
  
"You see, Michael and I went out in the boat for a ride and when we got to a secluded place we decided to tan and I didn't want tan lines so since no one was anywhere around us, I just got bare naked and lay down in the boat on the fold down seats. It was heavenly."  
  
"Oh we can imagine how heavenly it must have been – wouldn't you say Michael, you lucky dog you?"  
  
"Trust me gentlemen, there is no finer sight I have ever laid eyes on than my wife in the nude."  
  
"Ooh Michael, stop it! You're embarrassing me."  
  
"Okay so get to the part about someone seeing you. How did that happen and who is the lucky person?"  
  
"Well as we were resting there, an elderly gentleman came up quietly in his little fishing boat and came alongside ours to talk to Michael as it looked like he as alone in the boat because I was laying down and therefore I was out of sight."  
  
I added, "But not for long boys. You should have see the old guys eyes light up when he got close enough and looked in the boat and saw this beautiful angel without a stitch on. Naked as the day she was born."  
  
Well more whopping and hooting ensued and Catherine just could not believe she was the focus of so much attention.  
  
"Did you scream or cover up Miss Catherine?" one of the guys asked.  
  
"No as a matter of fact, the old guy was so enamored with me and so polite and decent, that I didn't even feel embarrassed at all. I felt quite natural actually. I even let him look as much as he wanted because he was very interested in a certain thing."  
  
Those guys got animated, believe me!   
  
"What was that? Tell us all about it, please!"  
  
Turing to me, she said, "Should I Michael? It's all up to you. I do not want to be provocative."  
  
As I noticed her nipples turning from puffy hard and beginning to poke through her swimsuit top I said, "Honey, with the way you are starting to fill out your swimsuit top, I don't think you can help from being provocative."  
  
We all started at her nipples and so did she.  
  
"Oh I am sorry boys, my nipples are usually soft and well behaved, but they can get hard and huge, just ask Michael. And I'm afraid that being so close to so many handsome men, I think they are getting a bit excited too if you know what I mean."  
  
Oh that was sexy to hear her say that about her own nipples and it drew everyone's gaze right at them too.  
  
"No worries Miss Catherine, they are truly dazzling." said one. Another guy reminded her, "Plus remember, we have already been introduced to your lovely breasts and nipples when we walked in!"  
  
Everyone laughed and Catherine said, "Oh that's right, you have met my girls already, haven't you?"  
  
"Well, anyway, back to my story. This old gentleman was so nice, but he could not stop staring at my, well you know, my ....." she looked down between her legs. This drew everyone's gaze there as well and we could see this magnificent pussy with the most wonderful shape all full and puffy.  
  
"Your pussy my dear. It's Okay to say it, he was enthralled with your pussy as are we all."  
  
"O.K. Thank you Michael. Yes boys, he could not stop staring at my pussy. I asked him why and he said he had never seen one without hair before. Oh, there now I guess I have revealed more personal facts about me. Now you know I shave my little pussy. Anyway I spread my legs apart and let the guy have a nice long look and I even pointed out and explained all the good parts to him. You know, my labia and clitoral hood and clitoris, and even inside my vagina so he could get the full picture."  
  
I could not believe my shy and modest little wife was getting so explicate with three men we barely knew.   
  
"Wooo would we love that picture! You can say that again! Who wouldn't die to see that? Sorry Michael, no disrespect intended. You are the luckiest man in the world to get to see that every single day of your life! What a sight that must be!"  
  
The guys went on and on and Catherine was so flattered, but also had a hard time understanding it all.  
  
"Oh boys please! It's just a pussy. Every woman has one you know. What is the big deal with you men and women's bodies anyway? And especially with pussies? I can tell you that even male doctors who see them every day still get all excited when they see a pussy. At least that's been my experience."  
  
Then she says to me, "Michael if I have your permission I would like to ask you all some questions. I don't want to get provocative and I don't want this to get sexual, but is it okay if I try to understand you men a bit Michael?"  
  
"Yes Honey, you may ask anything you want to. Go right ahead."  
  
"Okay boys, here are the ground rules, if you want to have this talk. I am a one man woman and if you should get excited, I will not touch anyone but my husband. If it is frustrating to you, we can forget having the talk, but if you are okay with the rules I want to ask you some things."  
  
There was a resounding and unanimous agreement to go ahead with the questions. I could see Catherine was getting into this and I could not wait to see what she would ask.  
  
"We need to move up to our room because I am getting as cooked as a lobster in here."   
  
We all agreed and the guys dutifully followed Miss Catherine to the elevator, mesmerized by her super fine bubble butt with her little butt cleavage showing, and then to our room. We had a nice suite so we had a living room area to sit in. I got all the guys some cold drinks from the room bar and we continued. I thought Catherine would change, but she chose to remain in her revealing swimsuit.  
  
"Alright men. Why are you so thrilled with a woman's body? We women often times don't even want to look at a man's body and if we accidently saw a man naked we would most likely scream and turn away and in most cases be insulted. If we see a man naked we almost consider it an assault and they can be arrested as perverts. But if a woman lets a man see her naked, she is thanked and adored and there is never a thought of a crime, for goodness sakes. It is like she just gave that man a wonderful gift!"  
  
She continued, "I have been seen naked accidently several times and I can tell you the guys who saw me were never insulted and they all loved it. So what is it huh? Tell me."  
  
I let them talk. It was fun seeing them look at her and she had managed to slide forward on her chair and force that suit into her pussy so the sides of her labia were just peeking out and it was so sexy!  
  
The guys mentioned pretty faces, nice hair, pretty eyes and lips, nice skin, and naturally, boobs, nipples, butts, legs, and of course, the pussy.  
  
Catherine says, "Very interesting. I can understand a lot of it, but some I don't. Like I get the pretty faces and pretty hair and makeup and of course the boobs. Boobs are so fun and bouncy and squishy and feel great. Michael, since we have already seen them, are you okay if I take them out as an example of what I am talking about?"  
  
"Be my guest my dear."  
  
"Now boys, nothing sexual. There will be no touching or sex at all – understand?"  
  
Everyone agreed.  
  
Then my lovely wife lowered her top and let her fantastic breasts out for us all to see. She played with them and squeezed them into cone shapes and pulled on her nipples letting them spring back to place and she made them giggle and sway and she shock them side to side and we all went crazy. Even me. I never get tired of seeing those awesome boobies of hers.  
  
"Alright already boys! Call down!.... You see I get the boobies cause they're fun. Now to the bare bottom. Honey, may I?"  
  
"You may."  
  
Catherine stood up across from us and turned her back to us and poked out her butt. It looked SOOOOO fine! She slid the suit into her butt crack to make it like a thong. Then she spanked her butt cheeks and squeezed them and made her butt bounce, shaking her hips from side to side and let us see how firm and fun it is and again, we all went crazy cheering and clapping and hooting and whooping it up. Catherine loved it.  
  
"Thank you boys, but you are only making my point about how nutz you are. So we are down to the one that I cannot figure out and neither can any woman I know. We marvel at this all the time; how you men can practically worship out pussies. Really what is so great about them? Aren't they just some skin with a slit? Honey shall I?"  
  
I saw this coming so I said, "Why stop now my love. You're at the best part!"  
  
Everyone clapped and agreed.  
  
So Miss Catherine, standing across from us all, turns her back to us and slowly, slowly, s l o w l y begins to lower her suit over her fine bottom and down her legs. She revealed her bare bottom and pussy and kept her legs far enough apart to show off her hanging breasts as well. We could not have been happier. Then she turned around, tossed me her suit and stood there, feet slightly apart directly in front of us and said, "Here she is boys .... My pussy!"  
  
We cheered and clapped and adored that sweet little pussy till she cheerfully asked us to quiet down.   
  
"Men, men, men, really.... I want to learn something and try to understand."  
  
Then she got up on the table in the middle of the room We all lined up to be in front of her. She pulled her feet up and placed them out about a foot on either side of her hips and opened her knees and spread her pussy out as wide as I have ever seen her spread it.  
  
"Come on in close so you can see."  
  
"Yes Maam!" That took two seconds to accomplish and we were all staring right at her marvelous pussy with her bare boobs and awesome nipples right there as a bonus.  
  
Then my normally shy and modest wife gave her second pussy tour of the day. This time to all four of us and three of the men we had just met a day before. She asked, "O.K. boys, is it the pubic hair that excites you, or lack of it, or the labia majors (as she squeezed and patted them), or is it the cute little labia minors in the middle?" She pulled on them and turned them from side to side. "Or is it the fabulous, pleasure giving clitoris and its hood that lures you in every time?"  
  
Here was my little sexy wife was showing off her pussy and she was loving it as much as we were all loving looking at her.  
  
One of the guys said, "I can't tell exactly without seeing it from behind."  
  
"O.K. Sir, how's this?" She got on her knees and poked that little pussy out further than I have ever seen her poke it out before. She looked so fine that I was about to explode!  
  
All three men got right in front of her bare bottom and stared at her fine little pussy. Then she turned back and continued the spread open position, this time raising and spreading her legs into that vee position again. I don't know how she can be so incredibly limber and strong!  
  
"Is it a huge turn on to see a woman touch herself?" She began to rub her button and I was afraid of what would happen and sure enough it did.   
  
She beings to rub a little more and a little more. I saw her eyes close and she got going faster. I said, "Honey do you remember that other little fantasy we discussed about the eight hand massage? What do you say we give it a try?"  
  
"Yes, O.K., why not. That is if these gentlemen are willing?"  
  
"You bet we are willing. Ready, willing and able!"  
  
Catherine had me get some of her body lotion and I handed out two bottles of it. We took the couch cushions and put them on the coffee table to make a make shift massage table. It was perfect. Then we put several towels in a stack on top of the cushions to keep them nice. Finally Catherine laid down on her tummy and we all feasted our eyes on her amazing naked female body.   
  
I said, "What are your rules Honey?"  
  
"I want to experience the finest massage any woman ever had with hands everywhere. Be gentle and you can touch everywhere and anywhere but nothing goes inside me. Get it?"  
  
"We got it!" was the responding response and the massage began. I could not believe how tender and gentle these men were. They were really treasuring seeing and touching a naked woman for the first time in years. I think it was really a healing experience for all of them.  
  
We took turns passing around the lotion and we began to massage her everywhere. Two men on each side. I took an arm position to let one of the guys massage her fine bottom. Believe me, that is a treat no man will ever forget; just touching it is.   
  
Catherine began to moan and sigh in outright pleasure saying she could not believe the sensation of so many hands at one time. The boys began on her legs, one on each leg and Catherine instinctively moved her long legs apart to give them better access. This of course gave them both an incredible from behind beaver shot too and boy did they notice that! They did an excellent job and as they got higher and began to massage her butt cheeks she gave out some ooh's and ahh's saying that feels great.  
  
One of the men looked at me for permission as he got higher on her inner thigh. He had been staring at her pussy from behind and biting on his hand as if he could barely take it, it looked so fine. I said, "That's all up to her, she'll let you know if she likes it or not." I knew she heard me say that, but Catherine kept her face in a pillow.

He moves up her inner thigh and obviously began to massage her pussy because she bucked her hips up high. But she didn't stop him. As a matter of fact she began to purr like a kitten.   
  
Then all of a sudden she decides to roll over. Trust me, there were no complaints. Now we all got even more excited. One guy and myself went to town on Catherine's fine breasts and nipples. Massaging them and pulling and squeezing them and lightly touching them as well. Her nipples were like three quarter inch huge bullets, rock hard and throbbing!  
  
The other guys massaged her tummy, including her little pubic hair triangle. As they did her legs, she kept bucking her hips up and down and moving them around and said, "Okay men, get to the good parts and please me!"  
  
They looked at me and I said, "She said you could, just don't go inside and you're fine."  
  
I've never seen happier guys. They massaged her pussy like pros. I guess there are some things a guy never forgets and within a few minutes my little wife was bucking her butt up and down on the cushions like a jack hammer. But she couldn't quite get there.  
  
"Michael, get your fingers in here FAST!"   
  
So I obeyed and switched places with one of the guys and I slipped first one then two fingers in her sweet, tight pussy. I let one of the fellas rub little circles on her clitty because I know she loves that.   
  
Well when that bomb went off it really went off. She was crying out and screaming in ecstasy and moaning and even pulling her own hair. She had a mind blowing orgasm.  
  
We all rubbed her front and back as she cooled down. When she got her breath back I offered her a robe, but she sat up and said, "You men deserve a naked woman if that's what you like to see, after giving me pleasure like that. So she remained naked the rest of the evening.  
  
She realized how horny we all were and she made a deal with us on the condition it was okay with me. I did O.K. it.   
  
She would pose for each guy, one at a time, in the extra bedroom, any way they wanted her to and he could jack himself off. They were ecstatic.  
  
It only took about five minutes per guy and she told me later that everyone wanted her to stand naked over his face with her feet on each side of his head. Well they actually all wanted her to sit on their faces, but she said no.   
  
They wanted her facing one way, but then she'd have to see them jack off so she turned the other way. She said she still did see each of them naked and couldn't help seeing their penises too, but she didn't really mind. She told me none of them was as big as me, but what else is she going to say, right?  
  
Our last three days there were really fun as well. We took the guys out in our rented boat and with very little coaxing Catherine rode naked for us. She really got used to it and I am afraid she is going to want to be naked all the time now when we get home. She also would sit in the sauna naked for us.   
  
And the hardest part for me to believe is she asked for the eight hand massage every single night! And with the special finish each time too. When I asked her about it, she said to me, "Honey I have found out that once you are totally naked and once you get a nude massage and once they see you orgasm, the next time is easy to do."  
  
Well we had so much fun getting to know these guys as friends too. They are really are special people. I am sure we will get together with them again. Maybe have them come for a visit.   
  
And they were all perfect gentlemen and told us how much it meant to them to let them experience seeing a woman again after their losses. And just how much Catherine meant to them all.  
  
And I am one hundred percent sure they meant it because when I went to the front desk to pay our bill, they told me three guys had already paid it and they left a thank you card to Catherine for the most wonderful and unforgettable five days of their lives.