

The Seminar Participants

(By: SoapyLisa)

Dr. Igor Benovoir and his wife Lydia Benovoir – Dr. Benovoir is a noted sexologist, owns the beautiful retreat where the Institute for Sexual Enlightenment is located.

Mike and Vickie – These are the principal characters in the story. They are in their mid-thirties, happily married and have no children. He is an architect and she is software program manager. They live in the Boston area.

Jerome and Shana – This black couple lives in Seattle. He is the owner of a firm that manufactures a beauty supply line for blacks. Jerome is a former athlete.

Vince and Michelle – This couple is from Chicago. They are also in the mid-thirties. They own an upscale boutique.

Geoffrey and Susan – This is a very attractive and classy couple. Geoffrey is retired. They are in their mid-fifties. This couple lives in Toronto, Canada.

Ramon and Lana – This couple is in their late forties. He is a very distinguished looking gentlemen with long, flowing gray hair. She is an Asian and very petite. Ramon owns an importing company. They live in San Francisco.

Steve and Rita – They are from the Boston area although they do not know Mike and Vickie. Vince has classic Italian looks. Rita is a freckled red-headed stunner. They are in their late thirties. They own a mail order vitamin business.

Ingrid and Stefan – The spa attendants. They are from Sweden and very attractive people with classic Nordic features....blue eyes, blond hair.

This is the first day of the seminar and all participants have already experienced their first sexual encounter with another seminar participant.

After a delightful lunch and a walk around the grounds, Mike and Vickie spent a relaxing afternoon resting in their room. They were told to await further instructions regarding their participation in the seminar. They were quiet, subdued and reflective. Vickie and Mike had experienced a mind blowing sexual experience that morning and wondered what lay in store for them. Mike stretched on the bed and thought about the hot body of Shana, the brown beauty who ravaged him that morning. Vickie had finally unwound from her encounter with

Jerome, Shana's husband. She kept seeing visions of his monstrous dick and was surprised how easily she accepted his organ in her wetness.

A knock on the door. A female staff member in a white nurses uniform entered with a tray containing two goblets of thick liquid. They appeared to be similar to smoothies.

"These are special drinks designed to restore your sexual stamina and potency ," the lady explained. "The drinks are designed by Dr. Benovoir and are made from various fruit, juices and restorative natural herbs and vitamins. You are encouraged to drink the entire contents. They are quite delicious and I'm sure you'll enjoy them."

Mike and Vickie took the goblet and sipped cautiously.

"Mmm, this tastes good!" Vickie declared. "It tastes like the smoothies I make." Vickie and Mike proceeded to drink their beverages.

Shortly after they had finished the beverages, they heard another knock on the door. Another staff person delivered an envelope containing instructions for Mike and Vickie. Mike opened the envelope in anticipation of what was to come. The instructions stated that they were to have dinner at 6:00 p.m. with Vince and his wife Michelle. Additional instructions would be given them at the dinner. Vince and Michelle were the first couple Mike and Vickie met at the reception. They were about the same age. Vickie liked Vince's nice smile that complemented his handsome face. Mike was attracted to Michelle's ample breasts that were so alluringly evident in the low cut dress she wore for the opening reception.

Mike and Vickie got ready for dinner. Mike put on a pair of slacks and polo shirt. He wore his Gucci loafers without socks. Vickie also wore slacks with a pink, Land's End long sleeve oxford shirt. She wore a pair of Cole Haan flats.

The two couples arrived the dining room at the same time. They exchanged cordial greetings for a few moments before being led to their table by the Maitre d'. The dining room was set up with several tables and Mike observed that there were two other tables located discreetly away from each other. The couples were engaged in lively conversations. The room was dimly lit and the principal source of light was the candles on each table. The room had a cheerful fireplace and Vickie was glad that their table was near it.

A few minutes after they were seated, a waiter approached them and asked them if would like a cocktail before dinner. Everyone wanted a glass of wine, so they decided on a bottle of bottle of California Chardonnay. The waiter brought the bottle and went through of obligatory motions of allowing Vince to smell the cork, and taste the wine. Vince gave his approval and the waiter poured the wine in the women's glasses then the gentlemen's glasses.

Mike lifted his glass and toasted, "To our happiness."

The couples touched their glasses and took a sip of wine.

"Well, are you guys enjoying the seminar?", Vince asked.

Mike and Vickie responded in the affirmative and the chat easily flowed between the two couples. They felt they had many things in common, including living in the Boston area. They said that perhaps they could keep in touch after the seminar and everyone agreed that they would.

Michelle asked Vickie who they were with in the morning.

"We were with Jerome and Shana," Vickie smiled with a tinge of embarrassment. "Who were you with?" Vickie asked.

"We were with Ramon and Lani. They were wonderful," Michelle offered. "After a few minutes with them, we felt very comfortable with them."

Vickie said they also enjoyed their encounter and felt very good about being with their first couple. Vickie volunteered that Jerome was quite a hunk and Michelle had something to look forward to. Mike volunteered that Shana was the perfect mate to Jerome and commented about their wonderful bodies.

Vickie could not believe that they were discussing these intimate details so freely as if it were the most natural thing to do.

The conversation continued with very little awkwardness in discussing their encounters. The couples knew why they were there and were simply stating the obvious.

They enjoyed a delicious dinner of lobster tail, twice baked potatoes, asparagus spears with hollandaise sauce. They had another bottle of the Chardonnay wine. For dessert they had some old fashioned bread pudding topped with a delicate vanilla sauce. They all had an espresso coffee. The meal was delicious and everyone was feeling nice and mellow, particularly after two bottles of wine. It was 7:30 p.m. Mike noticed that the other couples had already left.

The waiter brought a silver tray to the table. On the tray was an envelope addressed to Mike, Vickie, Vice and Michelle.

"Hmm, it appears that our next mission is upon us." Mike announced in a feigned, serious manner. The other three people nervously laughed at Mike's humor.

"Well, who wants to read the mission?" Michelle asked.

"Oh, what the hell!" Vickie exclaimed as she took the envelope and opened it.

The instructions read as follows: You are instructed to return to your rooms and get ready for your next Session of Enlightenment which begins one hour from now. Please check your watches and synchronize. The ladies should remove their make up. Please report to spa in exactly 60 minutes. Please be on time. When you arrive at the spa, Ingrid and Stefan will be there to greet you and assist you. Before leaving your room, please remove all your clothes and wear only your robe and slippers.

The couples looked at each other looking for reactions. Each was trying to be nonchalant but a tinge of excitement and nervousness was evident in each of them. They agreed to meet in the spa in exactly sixty minutes.

It was 8:40 p.m. when the couples reported to the spa. Ingrid and Stefan, the two

Swedish spa attendants were waiting for them when they arrived. Ingrid and Stefan were wearing tee shirts and white shorts. The attendants were blond and blue eyed and very fit looking. Vickie could not but notice Stefan's butt encased in his tight shorts. Vince appreciated Ingrid's breasts seemingly about to burst through the tee shirt.

Stefan directed each couple to a shower. He instructed to each to take a "nice warm soapy shower" prior to going into the wet sauna. Mike and Vickie entered the shower while Vince and Michelle entered theirs. The shower was quite large, and had a bench in it. Mike adjusted the water temperature and Mike and Vickie took turns under the shower stream. In the shower was a bottle of special liquid soap on the wall and a loofa sponge on the bench. Mike looked at Vickie and was turned on by her body that he knew so well. Her breasts were as firm as when he first touched them, seven years ago. He looked down and saw her triangle of curly hair. He squeezed some liquid out of the soap container and started rubbing it on Vickie's body. He loved taking a shower with Vickie. The liquid lathered easily on Vickie's body and had a nice spicy aroma. Mike rubbed her shoulders the way Vickie liked. He stood behind her and his erection reached out and touched Vickie's buttocks. Mike's hands moved to her front and on her firm breasts. He soaped his wife's breasts and felt the nipples respond as he rubbed them. She turned around and kissed Mike, inserting her tongue in his mouth. She rubbed her lathered breasts on his chest. She pumped some soap in her hand and began to wash Mike's rigid cock. Mike sat her on the bench, got on his knees and began washing her legs, paying careful attention to each leg. He paid special attention to the junction of her nice soapy legs, making sure to soap up her pretty hairy bush. They were both under the steamy shower spray. Mike spread her legs and could not resist kissing her beautiful soapy bush.

Vickie opened her legs further as Mike began to lick and fondle her pussy. Mike felt the smoothness inside her swollen labia and loved her taste. However, he knew that he should

not go too far because of what lay ahead with Vince and Michelle. Vickie took the loofa sponge and rubbed Mike's back with it. The roughnesses of the sponge made his skin tingle. She was still seated on the bench when he turned and faced her. His cock was pointed directed at her face. She looked at lovingly and took him in her mouth, gently sucking her lover's penis. She closed her eyes, allowing the shower stream to run over her face as she lovingly performed fellatio on the man she loved so dearly. Vickie was very wet and she wanted him in her but knew this was not the time. They heard Ingrid's voice instructing them to come out of the shower. They complied reluctantly.

"Vince and Michelle are already in the wet sauna. Just wrap the towels around you and go. Enjoy," she said.

Mike and Vickie walked into the steamy room. They could barely see through the mist and steam. It felt very hot in the room and Vickie felt her pores begin to open up. Now she knew the reason why she was instructed to remove her makeup. Hand in hand they walked to bench where Vince and Michelle were. Vince was sitting while Michelle was lying down with her head in Vince's lap. They had their towels wrapped around them.

Without saying anything, Mike sat next to Michelle, lifted her feet and put them in his lap. Vickie sat next to Vince. A few minutes they were sweating profusely. Mike started massaging Michelle's feet and ankles. Her feet were in his lap and brushing against his rigid rod. Michelle began rubbing her feet in earnest against Mike's member and with two feet, expertly starting stroking it. Michelle's towel had loosened and Mike could her pert tits through the steam. Mike enjoyed Michelle's soft feet manipulate his cock. He then worked his way up her legs and she spread for him as if to encourage Mike to go further and deeper.

Meanwhile, Vince moved his hand to Vickie's towel and opened it. The towel fell off her shoulders. She shuddered as the second strange man today probed her innermost intimacies. With his left hand, he gently pried her legs wider and put his fingers on her dripping wet pussy. Perspiration was pouring out of Vickie and she was feeling very stimulated by the combination of being fondled and the hot, steamy sauna. Vince shifted over on the bench and gently put Michelle's head on the bench. He made a pillow with a towel and place Michelle's head on it.

He then gave his undivided attention to Vickie. He took Vickie's hand and brought it to his cock. Michelle opened her hand and grasped the erect organ and gently felt it, explored it and played with it. Vickie was comparing Vince to Mike. Vince was not as long as Mike but his girth felt larger. She visualized his dick in her pussy. She started to gently stroke it while his hands moved to her breasts. Their faces were very close and Vickie brought her lips to his and probed his mouth with her tongue. She could feel Vince's hands move around her breasts and her nipples were in a very state of excitement.

The other couple continued their lovemaking. Mike's hand continued up Michelle's thigh and he prepared his index finger for insertion in her vagina. His finger found the swollen lips and deftly, he parted them, feeling the moistness as he gently inserted to the first knuckle of his finger. He paused for a moment, then continued to probe deeper. He could feel the warmth around his finger and knew Michelle was extremely lubricated. He heard her gasp. He inserted the second finger and Michelle arched up to encourage the fingers to do their magic. Michelle was wet with her vagina's lubrication and body's sweat. Mike continued to finger fuck Michelle, making certain he rubbed the clitoris as he inserted and withdrew his fingers for a few delicious minutes. Vince brought his wet fingers from Michelle well pussy and put them in his mouth and sucked his fingers. He loved the taste of her vaginal secretions. He inserted his fingers once again, making certain to rub the erect clitoris. He then pulled the fingers out and put them in Michelle's mouth. Michelle took his fingers and greedily sucked them. Michelle could wait no longer. She wanted a cock in her pussy and she was becoming agitated. She got up and pulled Mike slightly forward on the bench so she could straddle him. Facing him, she straddled him. She reached under and guided his cock her moistness. Mike relished the feeling of his cock going in the lubricated cunt. Her breasts were in his face and Mike proceeded to suckle each breast, dividing his time between the two while Michelle fucked his cock. He loved to feeling of an erect nipple in his mouth and loved to flick it with his tongue. Michelle continued to move her ass up and down on Mike's cock.

Their sweat rubbed on each other's bodies and they both were experiencing euphoric sensations. Michelle then hungrily began to kiss Mike. Her tongue probed his and teasingly, both tongues played with each other.

At the same time, Vickie could not wait any longer. She desperately desired a throbbing prick in her pussy. She laid down on the wide bench and spread her legs exposing her glistening pussy that beckoned Vince. Vince could see the clitoral hood and the pussy yearning for his manhood....and he obliged. Vickie took Vince in her hand and guided the head of his organ in her pussy. She could feel him enter and fill her pussy with his rigidity. She felt the head rub against her swollen clit and she positioned herself so as to maximize this feeling. She wrapped her legs around Vince and they rocked together. Vickie was now in very high state of excitement and she wanted to dispense with the niceties. She just wanted to be fucked hard and long. She yelled out, "Fuck me, fuck me hard!" Vince was perspiring heavily as he thrust his dick into Vickie with abandon. Vickie felt Vince's cock begin to engorge with blood signaling the climax and released her own cum with utter, spasmodic, joy. Vince felt his testicles begin to contract signaling the climax. He stroked furiously hard, until his semen shot in her pussy. He thrust again, then again, making sure every drop was expended into her marvelous orifice. He withdrew slowly and impulsively, Vickie took him in her mouth and began sucking him dry. She felt the erection subside in her mouth. She then closed her eyes and allowed her body to recover from the erotic experience. She looked over at Mike and Michelle.

Michelle was leaning over bench and Mike was fucking her from behind. The wet, sweating bodies were very noisy as the slapping sounds resonated in the steamy room. Mike continued to thrust in Michelle's pussy, feeling her constrict her pussy around his cock. Michelle reached between her legs and played with Mike's balls while he serviced her in this manner. With both hands on her hips, Mike fucked Michelle loudly. Finally, Michelle screamed that she was cumming and had orgasm that made her knees buckle. Mike had not climaxed but was on the verge of doing so. Michelle wanted to taste Mike's cum and instructed him to stand before her while she sat on the bench. She took Mike's organ and lovingly sucked and licked it. She took the cock in her hand, looked at it and licked the head as a child would lick a lollipop. Mike had experienced fellatio many times but never had a woman continued to lick his cock to a climax. Michelle kept on licking and licking and licking. Finally, Mike could hold no longer and released in her mouth. Michelle felt the semen enter her mouth and she wanted every last drop. She continued to suck Mike dry.

The four sat back on the benches with eyes closed.

"My god," Vickie thought and said to herself, "Am I a sex mad nymph or what?" She wondered if sex would ever be the same after all of this.

Mike finally broke the silence and murmured, "Folks, that was good....really good."

The door opened and Stefan asked the couples to come out of the room. They were

instructed to take a shower together once again and gradually allow cold water to rinse them off. Stefan explained that by showered with cold water, their pores would close and they would stop perspiring. The couples complied and the cool water felt refreshing on their bodies. They came out of the shower and were toweled off by Ingrid and Stefan. They were given their robes and instructed to go back to their rooms and get a good night's rest. The second day of the seminar would begin in the morning at 9:00 a.m.

To be continued.