Last day of my Vacation

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It was Wednesday and I was going to be leaving this Friday. Back to the old grind.

Dan, my boss, had been pressuring me to fuck him, but I just couldn't, not that he looked like a pig or anything. Just the opposite! He was tall, tanned and had the build of an Olympic swimmer. But I have always tried to keep my professional life separate from my love life, which, by the way, sucked right now.

I had come to this resort, not hoping to find romance, but just some hot, wet, slippery, mindless sex. The closest that I'd come (no pun intended) was when that pimple-faced 16 year old eyed my as he walked by me on the beach the first day I was here.

Yesterday, I finally gave in. A hot bath with plenty of bath oil to make my newly bronzed skin smooth and slippery. I stepped into the tub. The steamy water stung my toes as they slipped past the surface of the water. Slowly I lowered myself into the hot bath. Immediately the tiny patches of white skin that my bikini had covered the last few days turned bright red from the heat. Tiny bubbles formed on my legs and ass and as they grew, they collected and slid up towards the surface of the water. Some of them getting caught in my pussy hair. They tickled as they slid up my legs. I shivered.

I was tense when I first slipped into the hot water, but as my golden skin began to adapt to the

temperature, I felt my entire body relax. This tub was made for relaxing (among other things!) It had a padded head rest on the back of the tub and I could work the faucets easily with my feet.

The steamy water nearly covered my taut stomach. My tan, that I had worked so hard on, showed the definition of my abs. I work out hard in my off time - when I have some. God, I needed this vacation.

My tits were buoyed in the hot water in my resting place. The hot water caused a sheen of sweat to cover my shoulders, making it glisten in the sunlight coming through the window. Beads of sweat pooled in the valley between my tits, which looked like a pair of volcanic islands floating in the water.

Hot baths have more than a soothing effect on me. I feel protected in the hot water. Almost as if I'm in the womb again. It's easy for me to forget my troubles and let my fantasies kick in. I can stay in the tub for hours!

As my mind began to wander, I closed my eyes and my hands began to caress the silky, oily surface of my skin. Finger tips grazed the skin, up and down my sides, feeling the swell of my hips as they flared out of the hollow of my narrow waist.

In my fantasy, these were the hands of a super-lover. A man who possessed every physical attribute that I loved in a man, but a man who was able to tap into my mind so that he knew what I wanted the same moment that I did.

My hands moved slowly up to my firm breasts and lightly skimmed the red, hot skin. My nipples were hard a red rubies now. They ached for attention. My fantasy lover, through my hands, began to tease them to even greater heights. My sharp fingernails gently raked the buds while I massaged the fleshiness with my palms.

My nipples were pounding now with each beat of my heart. I pinched and pulled at them until they turned purple. I gasped with pain/pleasure when I dripped hot

water on them!

As I teased and tortured my nipples, it seemed as though the warmed water was cooling as my pussy began to leak its sweet fluid. I reached up with my left foot and added more hot water. My legs were raised with my feet propped on the wall by the faucet.

As the scalding water filled the tub, my now sensitive ass and pussy were the first to feel the heat! I kept the water running just a little longer than what I could comfortably stand. Skin that had turned back to normal color was now flaming with heat.

My pussy was a mix of feelings! It was super-sensitive from the workout I had been giving my tits, but it was tingling with the biting sharpness of the super-hot water! I held out touching it as long as I could, knowing that the sensations would increase with each minute I waited.

My entire head was now drenched with sweat as a new cloud of hot steam rose from the water. Through the mist, I could see my hands snake their way down my flat tummy and into the silky light brown hairs of my pussy.

I keep my pussy well trimmed because my bikinis are so tiny and revealing. I tried shaving it once for my boyfriend. It was super slick after he teased me. He had just shaved his face, and when he went down on me, it was unbelievable. Skin sliding on skin! However, I couldn't stand the days after when it began to grow back. I now kept it neatly trimmed so that you could just make out my pink pussy lips through the curls.

My left hand continued playing with my tits, while my right hand began a gentle massage of my pussy mound. Finally I eased my finger between the lips and felt the thick, slipperiness of my 'very' hot pussy!

My head was thrown back on the padded back of the tub. Looking up at the ceiling, but rolled back in my head. My mouth was dropped open as I began gasping for each breath. My short sun-bleached hair was slicked to my

head with sweat. The corners of my soft pouty lips were turned up in a little smile!

A second finger soon joined the one working in my pussy. It stretched the walls out more, and caused me to pant harder! In and out they worked!

My nipples were now just too sensitive to touch so with my left hand I began to strum my clit. MMmmmmmmm! Each breath was harsh and jagged. I added a third finger into my quivering pussy, just as I began using my sharp fingernail on my hard little clit!

Ohhhh! My body spasmed. Not the orgasm! Not yet! But rather one of the tremors that I have before really going off! The hot water washed over my tits and up my neck as my fingers plunged in and out. I was now rolling my clit between my thumb and forefinger. Squeezing! Water sloshed over the edge of the tub as my body began to spasm. More and more! I tried to get a fourth finger in and I squeezed my clit harder as I felt the end coming!

Faster and faster! Harder and harder! My whole body stiffened! I grit my teeth! My legs closed as if trying to pull my whole hand inside, and increasing the pressure I put on my clit! Ohhhh! ArrrrrgGGGHHHH! God! I bucked in the hot water as it splashed out on the tile floor. I came! Hard! Nearly my whole hand was stuffed inside my soaking, hot, slippery pussy. I was stretched more than I had ever been.

I tightly squeezed my legs together. Boom! Another spasm! Not as intense as the first, but just as enjoyable! I eased all but two fingers out of my happy pussy. I let go of my super-sensitive clit now, and I gently massaged the walls and bright red lips of my pussy as I floated back to earth!

Slowly my body relaxed again. My whole body smiled.

My God! Just thinking about that while the bright sun beat down on me had caused my pussy juice to soak my bikini bottoms. I looked and the wet cotton bottoms had

become translucent! Plus, the now sopping material clung to my pussy lips and juice sparkled in the sun!

"Can I help you?"

Startled I looked up and saw a lifeguard towering above me. The sun was directly behind his head and it made it look like he had a halo. I squinted up at him, and then realized the sight he must be seeing! Immediately I flushed. Not only a little with embarrassment, but with excitement. He looked like a god standing above me!

I mumbled something incoherent and raised my hand to shade my eyes. He was smiling and his eyes were scanning my nearly naked body. When they paused on my tits, and the growing wet spot of my bikini bottoms, I could feel a gush that made the spot even bigger. That made the nearly transparent material cling even more closely to my pussy!

He wore a baggy red suit with yellow trim that hung half way down his muscular tanned thighs. His calves looked as if he had baseballs implanted in the backs of his legs. He stood with his arms crossed over a muscular tanned chest, and his skin glistened, as did mine, with suntan oil.

"I've been on this beach for the last four days," I said. "Why haven't I seen you before?"

"I'm substituting for my friend Greg today. He partied a little too hard last night and didn't want to jeopardize your safety." The way he said, "your safety" made me know he was talking about me in particular! "He told me about you though. He said that you were the hottest thing on this beach the whole summer."

"If that's true," I asked, "then how come I'm here alone? Like I said, I've been here for four days and I'm bored out of my mind."

"I can fix that," he said as he brushed the sand off the edge of my blanket.

"Won't someone drown if you're not watching?" I was afraid to ask. He was the man of my fantasies and I didn't want him to go, so I rolled over on my right side and propped up my left leg, innocently opening his view to my sopping pussy.

He laughed. "I just got off duty. I've been watching you since about 11am when you got here. You're getting more of a tan on your front than you have on your back."

He was right. I had only been able to put the oil on my legs and front. I had been lying on my back most of the week since I couldn't reach my back to put oil on it. "Could you help me out?" I asked in my sexiest voice.

"Sure. Hand me the oil and roll over."

I rolled over on the hot blanket. The heat and the hot hard sand added to my excitement.

"I'm going to untie this if you don't mind." He was gently tugging at the string of my bikini top causing a little added pressure to my stimulated breasts.

"Better do it right," I teased as I turned to look him in the eyes. "I don't want anything to get in your way." You could take that a couple of ways, but I only meant it one way, and with the look that I gave him, there was no mistaking!

I lay back down and snuggled into the sand. As I moved, my tits, knees, shoulders and pussy dug little indentations in the hot sand beneath the blanket. I resisted humping my hot pussy into the blanket!

He kneeled near my legs and began to apply the warm oil to them. His hands were strong and they moved slowly up and down my calves. It was like the man in my fantasy. He knew exactly how and when to touch me. He massaged the oil into each calf before moving up to my thighs. Almost subconsciously, I moved my legs apart a couple inches. I heard him groan as the smell of my hot, wet sex drifted up to his nose.

He massaged the oil into my now trembling thighs. Slowly (teasingly so) his fingers moved up the insides of my thighs. I thought I felt his fingers brush the thin cloth covering my soaking wet pussy! But it was so light that I wasn't sure!

"Time for your back now." I glanced back as he said that and noticed a small dark spot of pre-cum on the front of his swimsuit. He swung his leg over and pinned my thighs together with his legs. He was as hot as I was!

The warm oil felt good on my back. His strong hands felt even better! He pushed the oil right into my skin and as he pushed, my tits dug deeper into the sand. His hands went down my spine and paused at the top of my bikini bottoms where just a hint of the cleft of my ass exposed. From there they pushed up the outside of my back, his finger tips just brushing the sides of my bare breasts. God I was getting hot, and it wasn't only the sun either!

He continued to massage my back. Each time he pushed my bikini bottoms down a fraction, exposing more and more of my creamy white ass. And each time he pushed up, he grew bolder in his massaging of the sides of my tits.

After a couple minutes he slowly settled into sitting on the tops of thighs. I could feel his hard cock situate itself between my ass cheeks! Now as he pushed his hands up, I could feel it sliding up between my cheeks and then back down. Once when it was nestled between my buns I clenched them together and smiled back at him as his eyes rolled back in his head and he let out a low groan!

We were both hot! Even though the sun had started to go down, we were getting hotter! I had situated myself at the far end of the beach to get away from the moms and kids. Now we were nearly alone except for another couple a few yards away. I glanced over at them. They were smiling as they watched my lifeguard "save" me. We had an audience!

That made me even more excited! My lifeguard didn't seem to need any encouragement from me, but I wiggled my ass and pushed it hard back into his cock clenching again. I heard him gasp and then he returned the favor. There was no doubt what we each wanted - just like with my fantasy man!

I mewled when I felt his weight on my ass lift, but I quickly caught on to what he had in mind! Under the premise of rubbing more oil on my legs, which made them even more slippery, he hooked his thumb under the leg of my bikini bottoms. Each stroke of his hands slightly tugged the leg to the side until he could see my creaming pussy. I'm sure the couple watching us had an idea of what was going on, but all they could really see was a very hot back rub.

Suddenly, I felt his weight on my ass again. As he rubbed my back, he was scooting so the leg of his suit was riding up! Soon I felt the tip of his cock just inside the lips of my pussy! He leaned forward, placing his hands on my shoulders and as he did, his cock pushed in through the hot wetness! Uuuhhhhhhnnn! I was so turned on that I came HARD before he was all the way in!! I bit down on the blanket to keep from crying out!

God he was big! He stretched me to new limits, even more so than when I had my fingers stuffed inside me. But because of all the lubrication (pussy juice and Coppertone) he slid right up to the hilt where I could feel him bottom out!

As he leaned forward and rubbed my back, his cock plunged deeper and deeper. I alternately would raise my ass for easier access, and then when he would pull out, I'd grind my cunt against the warm, hard sand. I noticed the other couple had finally locked in an embrace themselves.

He had worked my tits out from under my body so that they were pulled out to the sides. This exposed my button hard nipples to his talented fingers! He would grab my tits hard and pull them like handles when he

pushed! They glistened with oil and sweat in the remaining sunshine.

The Coppertone he had used on both of us made our bodies slide against each other. Since the only other people who could see us now were busy (they looked as if they had caught on to exactly what we were doing) he didn't try to hide what was going on. He pounded into me like a jack hammer! I had one hand tucked under me strumming my little clit! I was in heaven!

All the pounding had pushed the fabric of my bikini bottoms up the crack of my ass, but now he was pulling it out. I soon felt his thumb pushing at my asshole. With all the oil and in my excited state, it didn't take much pressure before he was able to push through my pinky.

Hhhhhhunnggg! I CAME NON-STOP!

Each thrust sent me to new heights! I was panting! Groaning! I could feel his cock growing even larger! He pushed his thumb all the way in my ass and I could feel his cock and his thumb sliding next to each other with only a thin slick membrane in between.

I summoned all the strength I could and clenched his cock with my pussy! He pushed in once more and then let out a growl that let me know he was coming! Ohhhh Gawwwwd!!! I screamed! Uuuhnnn! Uuuhnnnn! I gasped in stacatto breaths as I came. I felt his hot come washing the inside of my pussy. He came so much that gobs of it poured out onto the blanket. When I screamed, I noticed that the other couple had broken their embrace and were ogling, knowingly, at us.

y fantasy had come true, and he lay with raspy breaths over me. I felt like a toasted marshmallow between his hot hard, sweaty, oily body, and the blanket covering the sand. Hot. Gooey.

I sat up on the blanket, dazed, after what just happened. I stared blankly at Brad's tight buns as he walked back up the beach. I was drained. The fucking he

had just given me on my blanket left me totally limp and wasted, but I felt as satisfied as a comfy, warm bed on a Sunday morning! I only had a couple days left on my vacation, but now things were going to start getting interesting!

I had come to the resort in search on a good time. Before this afternoon, all I had to show for it was a good tan and a couple of orgasms that I brought on myself. Now, I had plans for the evening with my fantasy man! If this afternoon on the beach was any indicator, I was in for a evening.

The last of the sun had just disappeared below the horizon. I was soaking wet. A combination of Coppertone, sweat, and come. A cool breeze had picked up, and for the first time, I noticed that I was chilled. My bikini top was crumpled in the sand next to the blanket where Brad had just finished. I reached over and shook it out the best I could, then tied it on. I stood up slowly and collected my things and headed back toward the hotel.

I was a sight when I walked into the hotel through the crowded lobby. My short light brown hair was plastered to my head with sweat. My nipples were still hard and throbbing from Brad's fingers, but the little bit of sand in the material of my bikini top was rubbing them like sandpaper as they bounced with each step I took. Their dark color showed through the now nearly see-through material. Coppertone that Brad had applied to my skin was making my newly bronze colored skin shine and shimmer in the lights.

A rivulet of his juice was soaking my bikini bottoms, exposing my bush. Some of it ran down my leg. It felt sooo sexy when my thighs would brush each other and I could feel his juice squishing out and lubricating them as I walked! I didn't find out until I got to my room that the left side of my bikini bottom was wedged in the crack of my ass, exposing my entire left cheek. Talk about tan lines!

Still dazed, I walked through the lobby, dragging the

blanket behind me. People stopped talking when I walked by. They didn't even need to me to know I was there. I reeked of Coppertone and sex! I could feel heads turn as I walked slowly toward the elevator. One middle-aged man was standing by the restroom door waiting for his wife, his mouth gaping open.

Some of the men tried to sneak peaks at me as I walked by. Others simply stared unabashedly. Few women were in the lobby, but they too stared. One in disgust, the others in envy! You could tell by looking at me that I had just been well fucked!

By the time I got to the elevator, I was turned on again and my senses were keenly aware of the stir I was causing. For the first time in my life, I felt wickedly sexy! And I loved it! I pressed the button for the elevator. The doors of an empty car opened toward the lobby. In Chicago I would have never considered it, but here... in this state of mind... in this state of excitement... just as the doors were closing, I smiled at all the eyes that were glued on me and pulled down my bikini top exposing my right tit. As the door closed I heard a collective gasp!

I pushed the button for the 23rd floor, and then I directed my attention to another button! All the attention in the lobby had me again! My suit had held most of Brad's juice inside, and my fingers made little squishy sounds as I leaned back against the walls of the elevator and played with myself! I was barely aware that when the elevator stopped it was at the 20th floor! I jerked my hand out of my bikini bottoms just as the door opened!

A man and his wife looked tentatively at me and then stepped inside. The entire elevator smelled like Coppertone, but there was no mistaking the pungent odor of sex either. Behind me, the wall of the elevator was shiny with oil from when I leaned back. I glanced over and clearly visible was a heart shaped ass mark on the wall. I noticed that they both looked at it, and then at my hand. It was slimy and nearly dripping with juice! In my highly excited state, I simply smiled at

them.

The couple was older than I, but were still both in fairly good shape. Both seemed turned on by my appearance. The man's khaki pants were pushed out at the crotch, and I could swear I saw it twitch as he caught me looking at it! The woman flushed and I could hear her breathing become rapid and shallow. No one said anything. What could be said?! Besides, they say a picture is worth a thousand words and the sight of me was speaking volumes. The sexual tension was incredible!

I had been carrying my sandals, but just before the door opened for my floor, I dropped them and went to slip them on. I feigned losing my balance and as I did, I grabbed his arm with my sticky hand, smearing the juice on his arm! His body became rigid. Her mouth fell open. The doors opened and I stepped out. As the doors closed I glanced back and saw them both lock in a torrid embrace, but not before I noticed that his khaki slacks had a moist dark spot in the front!

I ran to my room! I was as hot as I'd ever been! I unlocked the door and slammed it shut. I couldn't wait! I dropped everything and slumped to the floor. My hands quickly brought me to a crashing orgasm as visions of Brad, the people in the lobby, and the couple in the elevator flashed through my mind.

I needed a bath. A one!

I had about three hours before I was to meet Brad at Zinko's Bar. The combination of sun and sex had exhausted me. I showered first. It felt good to have the warm water rinse my glowing, golden skin of the Coppertone, sweat, come and sand. I felt so gritty going into the shower, but in no time, the grit had washed off and the rough surface of the loofa was scrubbing my skin soft again. I shampooed my hair with some great shampoo I picked up. It gave my hair the light scent of flowers. Not too heavy, but just noticeable.

I turned the hot water up to rinse the soap off my body. I love water that is just a little too hot. I like the feeling, and I like the way it lights up my skin. I have a small birthmark just off to the side of my right pelvic bone. Other than that, my skin is flawless.

My skin is normally light and creamy with just a little hint of olive color to it, but, thanks to four days in the tropical sun, I have this golden-colored tan. It contrasts nicely with the small, yet strategically placed, patches of light skin that are covered by my skimpy bikini.

My tan is not too dark. In fact, as I get out and towel off, I examine my newly scrubbed body in the full-length mirror. I am glad to see that my skin doesn't look tough and leathery like some of the women around here. Mine is soft, smooth and has a transparent quality to it.

After toweling off, I lay, naked, across the bed to rest. My mind raced with what the evening might have in store for me. Just as I figured that I'd never get to sleep...

The next thing I remember was waking up and groggily noticing that it was completely dark out. I was supposed to meet Brad at 8pm and it was 8 now! The adrenaline kicked in and I tore around the room getting ready. I put on a pair of tight, short cutoffs. The seam of the crotch rode right up between my ass cheeks, separating them. In front, if you looked closely, you could make out the outline of my pussy lips in the material.

I grabbed a T-shirt and pulled in over my head. It was an extra large T-shirt and I had cut it off so that it came down an inch or two below my tits. The neck was loose and the arm holes were open so that no matter which way I moved, I would be flashing skin in some direction. I wet my short hair to get rid of the cowlick from my nap, and dragged a comb through it leaving it wet.

For the final touch, I slipped on a pair of white sandals that had a 2 inch heel. Not high enough to be uncomfortable, but enough to shape my legs and make them seem even longer than they are. I checked the mirror and smiled. I looked good, and I knew it would be appreciated!

I was about 15 minutes late meeting Brad. When I walked into Zinko's I spotted him right away. He was drinking with Greg and someone who looked to be Greg's date.

Greg introduced me to Kay. She was a local. Kay was about 5' 3" with shoulder length brown hair that could only be described as luxurious. Soft. Long. Full. It was curled so that, when she turned her head or nodded, it would bounce and flow around her bared shoulders.

She had light blue eyes that sparkled like ice. Her lips were full and she flaunted them with bright red lipstick. Dark eyebrows were plucked to an arch and tapered at the ends. She was slim, except for her breasts which filled out her white tube top to bursting.

Kay's legs were slim and sheathed in the tightest, shiny, black leather pants I have ever seen! She had three small pierced earrings in her right ear, a small gold ankle bracelet, and I could just make out a small nipple ring through the light fabric of her top!

I noted that Kay could easily have looked hard and cheap, but she was just the opposite. Her warm smile and friendly greeting made me feel comfortable immediately!

"Your tan looks great," Kay complemented. "I hear that the key to getting a good one is in the oil!" She teased as she glanced at Brad.

I smiled, but I felt the heat of a full blush turn my whole body crimson! Brad had told them about this afternoon on the beach! I felt my pussy moisten at the memory. "That's right," I said (the best defense is a

good offense), "but only when it's applied right and has a secret ingredient added to it!" The others laughed as I made an exaggerated stare at Brad's growing crotch.

We talked and laughed for a good while. We were sitting boy/girl, boy/girl, so I had Brad on my left and Greg on my right. After a couple of drinks, I began to twist, turn, and lean, in ways that I knew were giving the guys a good view of my naked tits underneath my baggy T-shirt.

I caught them sneaking peeks several times, but I never let on. As we talked, I leaned over with my back against Brad's chest. At first he had his hands snug around my waist, but soon his left hand sneaked into my shirt through the baggy arm hole, and he began tweaking my nipple!

I loved it, but was a little embarrassed, so I suggested that we dance. Robert Palmer was playing and we all got into the rhythm quickly. Kay was a great dancer, but this was not a contest, we were just burning up a little energy, and taking the edge off our excitement. Or so I thought!

The air was hot and humid, still, and it wasn't long before I was dripping with sweat (I sweat easily and profusely). I was jamming to the music with my eyes closed, but when I opened them, Brad, Greg, Kay and a couple other people had stopped dancing and were staring at me.

I looked down and saw that my top was drenched and was clinging to my tits. My nipples were hard, red, and clearly visible! Small streams of sparkling perspiration ran down my flat, tanned belly and soaked into my shorts!

"Uh, you look hot!" Brad said. His voice was dumbfounded and excited at the same time. "Maybe we should go someplace to cool off." "Oh yeah, baby. You look hot!" Kay echoed. Greg just stood there staring!

When I get warmed up, I'm like another person. I like the heat, and I like to sweat. "Maybe we should go somewhere... but, not to cool off!" I said, as I rubbed my sweaty tits on Brad's chest.

In no time we were all piled into Brad's Sidekick and were speeding towards his and Greg's place. The top was down and the air cooled my damp skin, but not my passion. We ran into the house, giggling like kids after the last day of school!

Their place was nice, but it was definitely a guy's place. The living room floor was hardwood, but it had a huge thick Flokati rug in the middle. We were so hot that as soon as we were in the door, we fell in a tangle on the rug.

Brad and I were in a hot embrace when I looked at Kay and Greg. They were going at it hot and heavy without even bothering to take off their clothes! Kay's leather skinned legs were wrapped around Greg's butt in a tight leg lock. The smell of sweat soaking the leather pants filled the room!

Brad was a great kisser. He didn't just try to stick his tongue down my throat like some guys. He made love to my mouth with it. He teased and prodded. I love to explore a guy's mouth with my tongue. Back and forth we duelled. Parry! Thrust! I sucked his tongue into my mouth and began to suck it like a cock!

The only things that separated our sexes were two pieces of material that were now so soaked with our juices that they slid as we pushed hard together!

Kay and Greg were already stripped down, they were in an enthusiastic 69 with Kay on top. She was kissing up and down Greg's thick shaft as she ground her pussy into his face. Greg didn't seem to mind. Each of his hands was latched onto a tight bun and was pulling Kay's soft juicy pussy tighter to his face. There was a red ring of lipstick at the base of Greg's cock. Kay had taken his entire length and placed her mark on him.

Brad and I quickly pulled apart and tore our clothes off, except for my sandals. I was now dripping with sweat and our bodies slid together. Neither of us could wait! He pulled me over on top of him, and as I slid down his body in a slippery hug, Brad's huge cock slid smoothly into my ready pussy.

"I've been waiting for this ever since this afternoon," I cooed. Brad only grunted.

His whole body was like a marble sculpture -- hard and beautiful. He nibbled at my neck as I pounded my pussy on his cock! I pushed myself up with my arms, arching my back to increase the pressure on my clit. His hips rose to meet my driving pelvis! My wet cunt made juicy little sucking noises as his cock drove in and out.

I was hot now! Beads of perspiration collected on my forehead. Small streams trickled down my back filling the dimples just above my hips. It wasn't long before Brad discovered my little "pool." His hands began to rub the sweat down into my ass, massaging my ass-cheeks until they tingled!

Then he took the middle finger of his right hand and scooped up some of the juice flowing out of my cunt and used it to lubricate my asshole! My body shivered as he rimmed my ass with his finger -- teasing me! I was on the very edge now, and he knew it! I was slamming hard down on his cock and then pushing up against his teasing finger!

His cock began to grow, stretching me! I felt it twitch! Again! I knew he was about to come! Then in one swift move, he plunged his finger all the way into my ass! Aaahhhhhhhh! I began to come as I felt his come washing the inside walls of my cunt! Our breathing was synchronized to our movements -- Uhh! Uhh! Uhh!!!! His finger began to massage the inside of my ass! I kept coming!

The flokati beneath us was soaked with our come and sweat! Brad prodded my asshole with another finger,

stretching me to the limit!! I could feel his fingers rubbing his cock from inside me! Hhhuuuuuugggnnnnn!!!!

I came hard again, and collapsed on top of him!

We lay there on the Flokati, sucking in large breaths as waves of pleasure washed over us. Near our feet, Greg and Kay were still going at it. Kay was on her knees and elbows. Her tight little ass was curled up so that Greg had a good angle to her dripping pussy! Greg was gripping her hips and pulling her back and forth on his juice-covered muscle. Kay's full tits were swinging back and forth to the rhythm of their fucking.

Greg pulled out and lay flat on his back as Kay climbed on top. She spun so her back was to him and she was facing his feet. With one loud plop, she sucked his pole deep inside her. "Oh yeah baby! Fuck me deep! Push that giant cock of yours way up my pussy!" Greg didn't seem to need any encouragement, but her words lit a fire in him. He growled, grabbed her hips and actually began to bounce her on his prick. He would lift her with such force, and was thrusting so fast, that they were banging together with loud slaps!

"Greg, Honey. Put it in my ass! I want you to come in my ass!" Kay cried as she rolled off him and moved back into being on all fours again. "Shove it in me all the way and fuck my ass with that pole of yours!"

When Greg got up behind Kay, his cock was so stiff it was hardly bouncing. It was slick and shiny with her juice. It curved upward slightly. Veins stood out, pulsing on the sides. The head looked like a small apple. It was already twitching and dripping clear pre-cum as he pointed it at Kay's tiny pink asshole which was visibly spasming involuntarily.

"AAAaaaarrrrgggggghhhhh!" Greg literally roared as he sank his hot slick rod to the hilt in one lunge. Kay screamed in pleasure as the force of his entry knocked her off her elbows and onto the floor! "Ahh! Ahhh! AAAiiihhhhh!"

There was no more thrusting. Both Kay and Greg lay tightly locked, coming so beautifully! Greg's head was thrown back, his eyes closed, and all the muscles on his hard body straining! A little splat, splat, splat of sweat dripped off his chin onto Kay's ass.

Her body was convulsing in orgasm! It was only Greg's strength that held her in one place! Her head lay on the Flokati, eyes shut, and her hands were clutching handfuls of the white rug. Although they were deep into the aftermath of their orgasms, Kay rocked her ass up and back, milking Greg's cock.

A thick glob, a mixture of their lovemaking, oozed out of Kay's ass and hung from her pussy lips. Expressions of intense ecstasy and passion slowly changed to contented smiles as their bodies came down from their high and relaxed. In unison, they rolled to the side a lay facing us -- Greg's cock still firmly planted in Kay's ass.

My ass is so sensitive. It loves attention when I'm turned on, but it's tight and still virgin. I've fantasized many times about being fucked there, but I've just never been able to go through with it. I was certainly hot now. I was very well lubricated Brad had just reamed my ass with two of his fingers. I trembled at what I was thinking!

Brad and I shook off the trance that we had fallen into while watching Kay and Greg. I looked over and saw that Brad's cock was rigid again. When my eyes met his we both knew. "It'll be my first time," I said, my voice trembling with excitement and fear. "Don't worry," he said.

Brad pulled my head gently down to his now throbbing cock. I could taste the vestiges of our passion. I always wondered what I tasted like. The taste was not at all what I expected. It turned me on! I wondered how much of what I was tasting was me and what was him. It didn't take much for us to both get ready. I felt like a high school girl in the back seat of a Chevy waiting for my first fuck! Very excited, but very nervous! Greg

and Kay were somewhat recovered by now and they moved in closer to help.

As I sucked on Brad's cock, Greg slid under me and began tonguing my squishy pussy! That sent a major shudder through my now tingling body! I had never been with two men at the same time! His tongue felt so good!

Kay moved in close and after dipping her hand in her soaking pussy, she began to massage my right tit. My mind was spinning! I had a cock in my mouth, a tongue in my pussy and a beautiful woman was playing with my tits and teasing my nipples! It was like a sensory overload!

Greg knew what to do. While I was nibbling at Brad's rod, he was using his tongue to scoop gobs of the hot broth that had been brewing in my pussy, up to my asshole. As he did, he would point his tongue and run it around the rim of my puckering hole. I could feel it clenching as if it had a mind of its own! "I think she's ready for you Brad," he said.

Kay brought a cushion from the couch and placed it under me, raising my ass high in the air. Brad moved behind me. I was panting for breath! "Are you ready for this?" he asked. "Yeeessssss!" I hissed. I was hot and wanted it now!

I raised up on my elbows, and Greg crawled around and positioned his stiffening prick by my face in a position that let me know it was there if I wanted it. I looked for Kay, but she was behind me, so I gobbled it down. As I began sucking his hard prick, Brad was working in a second finger into my quivering butt!

Kay had moved down to my feet and I felt her soft hands massaging lotion into my feet. God it felt good! Her hands were so soft, but strong. She used her thumbs on the soles of my feet, which slightly tickled, but I was too pre-occupied to notice. Her fingers ran through between my toes. This helped relax me for what was coming!

Brad had pulled his fingers out of my ass and was smearing some kind of lubricant on his iron-hard cock. His fingers felt good in my ass, but when he introduced his cock to my back opening it felt like a hot poker. I felt my asshole clenching and puckering involuntarily as a defense. Greg was running his hands through my short matted hair, and Kay was really working my feet and toes. Occasionally she would bend down and suck one of my toes into her warm soft mouth!

I relaxed and felt the head of Brad's cock slip past my defenses! "Uuummmmpphhh!" My groan was muffled by Greg's prick stuffing my mouth! Brad waited for me to adjust. The slight pain quickly changed to a feeling of hot excitement spreading through my body!

Brad placed both hands on my tiny waist and began to slowly pull me toward him, impaling me! The next couple of inches of his cock were the thickest, and as they slowly entered my ass, my focus shifted from the cock in my mouth and the hand on my feet! My ass was my center now! My mouth fell open, releasing Greg's twitching dripping cock!

Each inch or so, Brad would pull out a little before pushing in a little farther. We began rocking forward and back in time with each other. The movements were loosening me. Finally, I felt Brad's torso snuggled up to my rounded ass. I grinned. I was no longer a virgin. I felt that I had conquered the beast! I felt goooood. Reeeeeeall goooood!

I began to move my ass and Brad tested some light thrusting! "Uuummmmmm!" I smiled back at him and let him know I was ready for a little more action! He began to pick up his pace! I looked back at Greg and he moved closer so I could finish what I started with him!

Kay slid her head underneath me and began sucking my tits, while her fingers began to strum my clit and rub my cunt! No woman had ever touched me there before, but at this moment I didn't have reservations! I pushed my butt up to meet Brad's cock, and then pushed it down to the soft touch of Kay's fingers!

I was coming! With no warning, my body tensed and I was coming like never before! Brad groaned as my ass grabbed his cock and wouldn't let it go. I had to be careful that I didn't bite down! Kay had simultaneously bit down on my nipple and pinched my clit.

That was enough to send me over the edge!

My body was still tensing in spasms when I felt Greg's cock throbbing in my mouth. I readied myself, and pushed my head forward, taking his cock deep in my throat, just as I felt his hot sticky seed begin to flood my mouth! His hands were locked around the back of my head, and he was swaying back and forth!

I was still in constant orgasm as Kay kept fueling the fire with her nibbling and biting on my nipples and clit! She had worked two fingers into my sopping cunt and I could feel her playing with Brad's cock inside me! My body was shaking now! I had never felt like this! I was tensed like a steel spring, and then I felt Brad sink his cock all the way to the root! His balls slapped Kay's hand, and he pulled my hips tight against his groin!

"He's going to come! I can feel it!" Kay said excitedly!

"Huhhh! Huhhh! Hhhhhhhnnnggggg!" Brad's cock exploded in my ass!

Pop! Pop! Pop! A series of orgasms rattled my cunt like machine gun fire!

"Oh my God!" Kay yelled. "I can feel his come shooting into her!"

I had never felt anything like this in my life! My body was totally racked with orgasm! Even as I was starting to come down and relax, I felt Kay's fingers milking the last bit of come from Brad's cock through the membrane that separated my cunt and asshole!

"God!"

"Man!"

"Did you see that?"

"I've never seen anything like it in my life. She was so HOT!"

Those were the last things I heard as I passed out! I don't even know who said them! I was so used, so completely satisfied, that I slumped to the floor and slipped into a warm, happy, damp sleep.