

Lost in Lust on a Luxury Cruise

By harrylime

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LOST IN LUST ON A LUXURY CRUISE

The four American females stood in the center of their luxury compartment on the upper deck of the "Queen of the Seas" out of Oslo, Norway and registered in Cyprus which might seem strange but was really not all that unusual. The huge ship was configured for several thousand passengers and crew but seldom was filled to more than 50% capacity these days because of dwindling economic conditions worldwide.

The cutbacks in service and staffing were visible but not severe enough to curtail either ship activities or quality of service.

It was the reduction in the cost of the trip that had induced Hannah Carmody to suggest the voyage to her best friend and sometimes bed companion Cindy Johnson. Cindy was doubtful at first but the lure of having four of them in a deluxe Quartet suite with a large view outside was too tempting to turn down. Her daughter Candy and her best friend Natasha were so excited that they followed every order she gave in the weeks leading up to the cruise.

Both Hannah and Cindy were convinced that neither Candy nor Natasha had any inkling of their sometimes kinky relationship and they were careful not to "let the cat out of the bag" by presenting very circumspect behavior in front of them. Poor Cindy had no idea her daughter Candy had a front row seat from the bedroom closet, one drunken Saturday night, when Hannah was humping her in the ass with her custom made 10 inch dildo. It was made to the exact dimensions of a famous rock star who never failed to make Hannah leak profusely whenever she saw him perform. Cindy didn't

mind being fucked with the rock star's imitation cock, even in the ass, as long as it was strapped to her best friend Hannah.

Candy had no idea of the significance of the huge dildo but she understood the words that her mom and Mrs. Hannah were shouting at each other. She had no recourse but to stroke her clitoris in hopes she got off before her mom and Mrs. Hannah. She never let Natasha in on the deal because she was afraid that her best friend would think she was suggest they should try the same thing and it would be all too embarrassing for words.

Natasha never said anything to Candy, but she was certain there was something funny going on between Candy's mom and Mrs. Hannah because, while they were waiting for the cabin to be ready, she saw Cindy goosing Mrs. Hannah in the ladies lounge on the main deck. The petite Russian girl was wise to the ways of the world and she didn't understand why super hot Candy didn't make a move on her despite all the opportunities she gave her. She had decided the best way would be to share a boy's cock between them and then "accidentally" hook up themselves. She had been in several "threesomes" but with older couples who used her like a sex-doll for various kinky fetishes and inspiration for their flagging sex drive.

Candy and Natasha went into the separate bedroom with the twin beds and stripped off all their clothing to put on bathing suits for the upper level Olympic sized pool. They each took turns putting some sun-block on each other and Natasha took extra-long time to take care of Candy's inner legs and bare buttocks outside the thong. Candy was vibrating with excitement when she was done.

Cindy and Hannah were doing the same thing in the other bedroom with the exception that Hannah's fingers were exploring Cindy's slit with inquisitive determination. Cindy couldn't stop her explosive orgasm and whimpered like a little girl when she finally came. They quickly dressed in more conservative bathing costumes because they no longer had the ass structure of a teen-ager. Hannah had a little sexy skirt on hers that disguised the slight droop to her luscious ass cheeks.

Carlos was sitting at the bar with a very alcoholic drink sporting a multi-colored umbrella and lots of shaved ice. When he saw the 4 females enter the pool area together, he promised himself that he would tap each one of them before the cruise was over. It might have seemed overly ambitious, but Carlos was one of those guys who liked a challenge. After a quick once over, he decided that Natasha was the most primed pussy ready to fuck in the group and he made a bee-line right for her.

"Are you girls all sisters, you look so much alike."

Candy giggled and Natasha studied his groin estimating the shape of his dick. Cindy had to laugh and told the brash young man,

"Thanks for the compliment, young man, but I am Cindy, Mother to that young lady right there who is called Candy and right next to her is her best friend, Natasha. This is Hannah, my friend and confidante. And you are...?"

“Carlos Enrique Del Costa, at your service, ladies. Anyone needs a swimming lesson, I am your man.”

Natasha held up her hand like she wanted to go to the bathroom even though she was almost a world class swimmer and they all knew it.

“I could use a lesson, Carlos, but don’t let me sink under the water. I am such a baby in the water.”

Candy snorted in derision and Hannah and Cindy ordered drinks.

Moments later, Natasha’s ass was the only part of her sticking up above the water and she rocked it left and right on Carlos’s hand planted smack dab in the center of her underwater pussy. It was the best swimming lesson she ever had, she later told Candy. The envious teen-ager told her she would be “getting some of Mr. Carlos’s hand” for the next lesson. They giggled together and rolled back and forth on the twin beds holding each other down like a winning wrestler. Natasha got so excited; she squirted inside her bathing suit and hoped that Candy was unaware of her passionate response to the touch of her well-shaped body.

Carlos invited Natasha to the “poop deck” to look at the harbor lights after dinner.

Candy laughed at the thought there was such a thing as a poop deck. She wondered if Carlos was pulling Natasha’s leg.

Actually, Carlos was doing a little more than “pulling” Natasha’s leg right at that moment. He had her perched on the edge of the railing with one leg over his shoulder and he was pumping her tight little vagina full of Carlos Enrique Del Costa premium creamy cum while she looked over his shoulder at the beautiful lights of the harbor blinking in the distance. She wanted to say something, to speak words to the handsome man, but all she could muster were a few squeals of delight and some pathetic whimpers of a pussy stuffed female.

When he was quite finished with the pretty girl’s pussy, Carlos pulled out dripping cum right on the deck. Natasha looked up at him with satisfied pussy eyes, and nodded her head in agreement when he inquired if she would like an encore “up the ass”.

She did not object when he bent her over the rail and she saw the water rushing by below lit only by the light from the passenger’s portholes. For a few seconds, she was frightened because she knew even being a great swimmer, she could not make it to shore from this far out. Then Carlos probed her brown eye with his beautiful cock and she concentrated on opening up her rear door for his entry. After he was successfully sliding in and out of her tight channel, she relaxed and gave up her inner privacy to this rude invasion of her central core. Natasha knew she was probably only a “piece of meat” to the handsome Carlos but she didn’t care. It was far too much pleasure to pass up even though she was being played.

Natasha walked back to the compartment with a funny gait to her step that all anal minded females

recognize. When she removed her cum filled panties in the bedroom, Candy gasped and told her she was a very naughty girl.

“I may be naughty, miss prim and proper, but I would recommend lubing your pucker hole if Carlos asks you to look at the stars from the poop deck.”

They both giggled and fell into the same bed wearing only fresh panties. Natasha was exhausted but Candy insisted on fingering her pussy and ass to get Carlos’s cum to seep out onto her fingers. The young girl was so turned on that she humped her pussy on Natasha’s leg like a confused puppy looking for a hole to get his rocks off on. Natasha cupped her friend’s ass cheeks and let her rub until her eyes glazed over in a major orgasm and she lost control of her female juices. Then, she just held her in her arms and rocked her to sleep and she soon followed her into a deep and relaxing sleep.

After the girls quieted down, Hannah pulled Cindy’s pajama bottoms down and started to lube her pucker hole with the special “hot” K-Y that she knew made Cindy feel real nice. The dildo was all warmed up and slid into Cindy’s ass just like melted butter. The muted groans were testimony to the effectiveness of the ten inch dildo. Hannah reached around in front and started to play with Cindy’s clitoris and her left nipple. That always made her hump her ass up for more ass stuffing and never failed to make the normally quiet woman shout out filthy and depraved words to make Hannah pound her harder into the mattress.

Carlos was planning to get Candy the next afternoon and evening and was looking forward to stuffing the teen-age pussy and ass with the “Carlos” special. A knock on his cabin door meant that the purser’s wife was looking to get her “ashes hauled” right after midnight as usual. She was such a predictable bitch. He was going to make her suck his cock first if she wanted his dick tonight. The middle-aged woman gave up any pretense of dignity and fell to her knees for a frenzied face-fucking.

He really liked it when she looked up at him with her sad eyes pleading with him to give her his cock in her pussy. She needed it so bad she was willing to do anything he said.

“Now get that talented tongue back there and take care of my ass, slut!”

The classy woman who had been selected for a scholarship in creative design shoved her tongue deep into Carlos’s crack and shuddered as she licked with forced enthusiasm at his tight little hole. He wagged his ass like a two-bit whore and shouted,

“Go deep; get your nose into it too. Lick me like a sticky lollipop!”

The shaking woman followed his orders without question. She did such a good job that Carlos relented and put her on her back in his bed and pounded her pussy with the “Carlos Special” until she melted into a shattering orgasm that made her shout in shame and weep with joy.

She left without a word, but Carlos knew she would be back real soon.

This cruise was shaping up to be one hell of a fuck-fest.