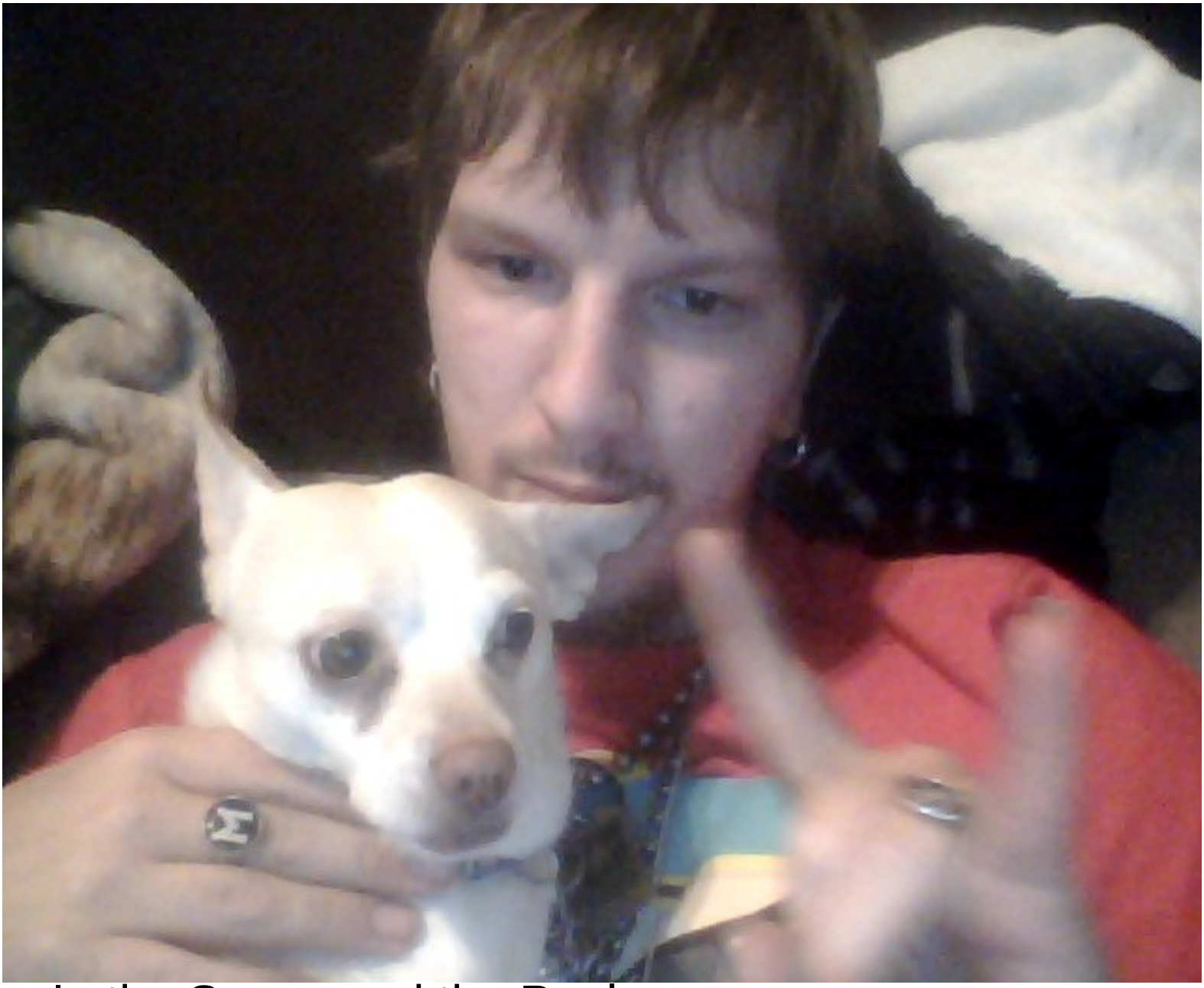

In the Sauna and the Pool

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Tonya gets more involved with this strange woman

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That whole week, Amy was plaguing my mind. I went back into the club on Friday once again, and of course, I saw Amy there. She was already nude, swimming some laps. I got towards the edge of the

pool, and watched her. Once again, there weren't too many other people around. I was in my bikini, but as she noticed me standing there, she stopped mid lap and treaded the water for a minute.

"Don't be shy, let the people see those sexy titties," Amy said.

"Okay," I replied in a soft voice.

I just stripped and threw my bikini towards a table.

She made me feel different about being there nude. She took another good look at my naked body, and she began stare for a few seconds. Although she got a little tired of treading though, so she swam to the edge. She got out of the pool and came up to me.

I was just so unsure of this woman. What was her game exactly? Honestly, I was more curious than suspicious of her.

She leaned towards me and kissed me once.

"That's one pair of lips I missed," Amy said.

I knew exactly what other pair of lips she was talking about, but I didn't mention that.

"I'm Amy, if you don't remember," Amy said.

"Trust me, I remember all the ladies that just unexpectedly eat my pussy," I replied.

She just looked at me and giggled. She seemed so innocent, but of course, we both knew that wasn't true. After that, she walked away slowly.

Did she want me to follow her? Whether if she did or not, I did. My eyes were glued to her perfect ass as I followed her. Eventually, we both walked back into the sauna, still completely naked. She sat down toward the top this time. I sat down in a different place too and she stared at me. We were alone.

"So, it would probably be rude of me not to ask your name," Amy said.

"It's Tonya. Too bad you forgot to ask," I replied.

She chuckled, and then crawled over to me. She kissed my left nipple once and then kissed me on

the lips again. Obviously by then, the ship had sailed on me being repulsed. She began licking my nipples and that titillated me, quite quickly. I moaned slightly, and there was a wet spot right under my pussy already. She noticed and seemed to like that.

"Damn, I picked one feisty lady," Amy said.

She picked? What did she mean by that?

"You picked me?" I asked.

"Well, my only qualification was that the woman had to be hot, and you really seemed to be attracted to me. Was I wrong, Tonya?" Amy asked.

I just shook my head no, and she went down south. She began eating me out once again, and this time, it was even better. She immediately spread out my already soaked pussy lips and went in deep. This time, I really moaned out loud.

"Oh fuck yes, Amy," I said.

"I knew you'd like it," Amy replied.

She stuck her tongue out and began licking my pussy mercilessly. It was as if she had something to prove. She had nothing prove; she already proved that she was sexy, and a little nuts too. She stuck in two fingers with her tongue and made me feel really good. It was as if I had a giant cock thrusting in and out of my pussy, even though her fingers were a little small.

I put my hands onto her head again and she stuck in her entire tongue into my pussy. She was extra feisty with me this time too. She moved her tongue around in there really quickly and went in to hit my g-spot. I think she really liked it, when I sprayed her the last time. I thought the second time would just destroy the first.

I leaned my hands down and put them onto her butt. I grabbed onto her butt cheeks and squeezed them very hard.That didn't seem to take her mind off my pussy though. I knew she liked it. I felt her tense up just a little bit as I squeezed them.

Somehow, nobody came in there as we had some fun. Not that I thought that was a bad thing.

I leaned my head back a bit and still tried to just not scream out loud and give ourselves away. Luckily, I kept them in, but I got really sweaty and worked up. I wanted to get up and just run around. I

began moving a bit, and that just made me even sweatier. Already being the in the sauna, it was getting ever so difficult not to scream. She began thrusting just her tongue in and out of my pussy and I grabbed onto a towel bar near my head. I almost broke it off.

"Oh my, Amy, I think I love you," I said as I moaned.

I said that just before I sprayed her face with all of my cum. It was hard, really hard to even last that long. After that, she leaned her head up and came close to me. She sat right on top of me and wrapped her arms around me as she faced me.

"You love me, Tonya?" Amy asked.

"Sorry, I just said that, in the heat of the moment," I replied.

"Has no one ever eaten you out that well before, Tonya?" Amy asked.

"You could say that," I replied.

She brought her lips over mine and we made out for a minute. All I knew about this woman was her physical appearance and she liked women. Other than that, I knew nothing about her. Also, she only knew the same about me, but she didn't seem to mind though.

So then a minute later, another woman came in, with a towel just covering the bottom half of her body.

"I don't think you are supposed to have sex in here," the woman said.

"We were just making out; sue us," Amy replied.

She sat down across from us, and took the towel off completely. We got a good view of everything she had to offer. A few seconds later, Amy got off me and sat next to me.

"So, what's going on with you two?" the woman asked.

"We're just enjoying each others company. We like to get freaky at times," Amy replied.

We like getting freaky at times? What the hell was she talking about? Was she really just completely nuts?

"So, you have had sex in here before?" the woman asked.

"Yeah, what are you gonna do, report us?" Amy asked.

"No, I think it's kinky. I once fucked an old girlfriend in here. It was hot," the woman replied.

An old girlfriend?

"You are a lesbian?" I asked.

"Yes, have you looked in the mirror lately, you were just making out with your girlfriend," the woman replied.

I wasn't a lesbian, but I was just making out with Amy and letting her eat me out too. I still had no idea what was going on with Amy and I, but Amy did.

"We met here a couple of years ago. We saw each other and we were horny. So we fucked each other senseless, right here in this sauna. Now, we're sexual girlfriends," Amy said.

I had no idea where all that just came from, and truth be told, it was just making me hotter for her.

"Well, I'll let you two get back to screwing, I know what's it like, waiting for someone to just leave," the woman said.

She got up and put the towel back on. Then she left after looking back at us for a split second. Obviously she liked what she saw.

"We met here, we like to get freaky, and we're sexual girlfriends?" I asked.

"Well, it is sort of true," Amy replied.

By then, we had been in there for awhile, so I had to get out.

"I gotta get some fresh air," I said.

I got up and ran out to the pool. I dove into the deep end, and stayed under for about twenty seconds. Once I came up to the edge, Amy was right there waiting for me. She leaned right down and kissed me once.

"Thank you, I guess," I said.

"My pleasure," Amy replied.

I grabbed onto her arm and pulled her into the pool. As she came up, she gave me a look.

"That wasn't nice," Amy said as she came close to me.

I leaned up against the wall, and she put her hands on the wall on each side of me.

"Would you say I'm freaking you out, Tonya?" Amy asked.

"Maybe a little, I never had a stranger fuck me and invent a little back story too," I replied.

She just giggled, and then we both noticed that woman we talked to was looking at us.

"She thinks we're a couple. We should keep up appearances," Amy said.

So we made out for a minute and let the woman see we meant business, I guess you could say. I so wanted to just think about something for a minute, if I was really willing to go down this rabbit hole.

Unfortunately this beautiful woman and my sexual desires were deciding for me. I wrapped my arms around her and she did the same. Then we both sunk down a little bit. We kissed each other under water for a few seconds, and then her right hand moved over towards my pussy. Even though I couldn't actually moan, I still had that look on my face. Eventually, we both needed to come up for some air, but her hand stayed on my pussy.

"You look so much sexier when you are wet from water, Tonya," Amy said.

"Thank you, no one has ever told me that before," I replied.

"You know, there is something I always wanted to try in a pool," Amy said.

I had no idea what she was talking about, but then she went under the water all by herself. She went for my crotch and began eating me out.

"Shit," I said under my breath.

That woman was still around, and a few others were too. No one was staring at us, but we obviously

didn't want to attract attention to ourselves. I felt some more sweat going down my forehead already. This woman had some sexual hold over me or something voodoo. I didn't know what it was. I just knew I wanted more. I put my hands onto her head, but didn't put pressure on her though. I was probably just being paranoid, but I felt like people were looking at us. Before long, I just couldn't stay silent.

"Oh," I said a little loudly.

That got some attention. I just grinned a bit and eventually, Amy came back up. I know for a fact there was some eye-rolling going on, but they didn't say anything.

After that, she hit me with something.

"You know, I still haven't had your tongue between my pussy lips, what do you say we go back to my place, where we can be alone?" Amy asked.