Caught at the Beach

By 18andjackin

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Caught in a very compromising position while on vacation

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Every year since I was young, I have gone to the beach with my family. This year, with one thing or another, my family couldn't go,so I went alone. After a long day of swimming, sight seeing, and extremely hot women in bikinis, I went back to my hotel to relax. The hotel I was staying at had a gym in it so I did a little jogging while I waited for everyone to leave. Once the gym was empty of guests, I went to the showers. And my favorite wayof relaxing is, you guessed it, to masturbate.Always one to never pass up a chance to get the high ofjerking offin a public place, I turned the shower on, got on my knees, and leaned back on the wall to where my upper part of my back and my head was resting on the wall. I let the warm water run down my stomach and off the end of my increasingly hard cock. I closed my eyes and started to remember some of those g-stringed and thonged bikinied women on the beach. I hadn't masturbated in a while and was moaning. I started to go faster, and faster, the water sloshing as my hand rubbed my rock hard dick. I started to breathe faster and harder and moan louder and louder as that ever so longed for orgasm lurked just out of reach. Then, with a loud "Oh YEA!", I came and squirted the floor in front of me. I leaned there with my chest heaving and my body limp. Then suddenly I heard a small cough. I slowly opened my eyes and saw a woman wrapped in a towel at the entrance to the showers. She was one of the other guests at the hotel. She was a early middle aged attractive woman. I saw her in the hallway before and talked to her at breakfast that morning. She asked me were I was from and why I was there and so on. I got the feeling she was flurting with me. She was blushing heavily and looked like she was going to ask something.I slowly leaned forward and rested on my knees and looked up at her.
"Wow," she said, "Um... is this the women's locker room?" All the while she was staring at my crotch.I slowly lifted my limp arm and pointed to the right.
"Down. The hall. To the. Left," I panted.
"Thanks," she replied quickly, and hurried out. After I heard the door shut, I started to laugh.