

More Cruising with Nikki42

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The sequel to A Tribute to Nikki42

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(This a continuation of my story "A Tribute to Nikki42", a story of a chance meeting on a cruise with a lovely Lush friend of mine).

Nikki and I awoke the next morning in each other's arms and began the day with a kiss. After spending all of the previous day together getting to know one another, and capping it off with some incredible, unexpected sex, we were nearly inseparable. We really got to know more about each other. I loved hearing Nikki talk about her art, and she was interested in my cooking career. I also enjoyed comparing life in the USA with her life in New Zealand. That night we again hit the dance club. However this time we drank more, danced more, and were not shy about our physical attraction to one another. We went back to my room that night and as soon as I shut the door, Nikki pounced on me, kissing me, and working quickly to remove my clothes. We were absolutely naked by the time we hit the bed. The sexual tension was thick all day, which led the sex to be quick, but also caused it to be extremely intense and gratifying.

Day 3 together we again were inseparable, and seemed more in to each other than many of the other couples on the cruise. In the afternoon I mentioned I was a little sleepy, and could use a "sexy nap", not realizing I let the word sexy slip out of my mouth. A little embarrassed by my slip up, I had to explain to Nikki that I like to sometimes take naps naked. I was pleased to hear her say she could use on of those too.

Nikki took me back to her room. She had an interior cabin on the cruise ship so there were no windows, and subsequently, no light - perfect napping conditions. I began to strip and head for the bed when she stopped me. "You're a little sticky and sweaty, love", she said. "You need to shower before you get in my bed." I had no problem heading to the shower. About a minute in to it, the door opened, the lights went out, and I was joined in the shower by Nikki in total darkness. "Well this is what I call a sexy shower", she said. Despite showering in complete darkness, we were very thorough cleaning each other.

After we navigated our way through Nikki's dark room, we found her bed and laid down still naked.

Our bodies were worn out due to all the activity the last few days, and craving the rest. Yet temptation proved to be too strong. Touch was the only sense available to us in the dark, and we used our fingers to explore each other's bodies. Our lips would occasionally meet for a kiss as delicate as the way our fingertips graced each other's bodies. Nikki gave into her body's request for rest first, and rolled over, turning her back to me. I cuddled up to her, wrapping my arms around her and holding her tightly. She let out a purr of satisfaction as my strong arms locked around her. That feeling would only be temporary, as my fingers could not resist dancing down Nikki's legs. Well aware of the rock hard erection resting between her buns, it did not take much convincing as my fingers gently pressed upward on the bottom of her thigh. Keeping consistent with everything else during our "sexy nap", I slowly pressed the tip of my cock in to her increasingly moist pussy. I took 10 seconds to fully enter her, and rest my cock deep inside her. Nikki began massaging my cock from the inside. The vibrations I felt were amazing. I began to slowly withdraw and reenter. I kept the same methodical pace through out, pausing for a second or two once all the way in. After ten minutes of this, and Nikki pressing her pelvis back into me, reaching back to massage my toned ass, neither one of us could contain our joy anymore. Her pussy squeezed out every drop of cum I had to offer, as her body trembled with pleasure. And with that, we finally got our rest.

The following day was our final full day together on the ship. At lunch we made sure to do the good bye thing, in an effort to spare us any awkward, overly emotional moment when the cruise ended. We exchanged e-mails, and gushed about how great a time we had. In the afternoon we went to the gym. When she finished her workout, Nikki came over to me and asked if I was ready to go. I was feeling great and having the best workout I've had in weeks, and told her I needed to stay a little while longer. I told her I would meet her at the dining room for dinner. Unfortunately, I arrived later than I expected to dinner, and did not have time to prepare for the rest of the evening we planned. Even with a look of disappointment, Nikki was beautiful. I told her after dinner I needed only 20 minutes to shower and get ready, and to meet me in my room.

Nikki arrived at my room right on time, wearing a stunning, tight red dress. It didn't hang as low as the dress she wore the first night, showing me the thighs I had been licking and rubbing the last few days. The dress also offered more cleavage, showcasing her fabulous breasts. I could not help but tell her over and over how great she looked. Finally she cut me off. "Come on, I can't believe you're still not ready". All I needed was to button my shirt, put on socks and shoes, and put on a tie. It turned me on that Nikki could not wait for me to do those things because she was so eager to light up the dance floor with me. I asked her for her opinion on which tie I should wear. There were two samples sitting on each arm of the chair. Without much thought, she picked the black, and again asked me to hurry up. I kissed her and told her tonight was our grand finale. I then kissed her again as passionately as we had our first night together. My hands moved to her thighs, and took hold of her dress and began to pull it upward. She questioned my intentions.

"Nikki, I have a surprise for you. Just let me do this for you tonight please", I said. I could tell by the way she kissed me back she was willing to do whatever I had planned. I made another attempt at removing her dress and was not denied. She had a surprised planned for me as well, as she wore neither panties nor a bra underneath. She stood before me, her beauty completely exposed. She began stroking my enlarging cock through my pants, and was kind enough to remove them for me. I pushed her down in to the chair. "Nikki, its time for your surprise", I said. I continued to kiss her as I tied her wrists to the chair with the strategically placed ties. I gave her a striptease, dancing as I took my time removing my shirt and tight boxer briefs. Nikki stared with a smile as she saw my abs squeezing, and my chest flexing before her.

Restrained, and becoming visibly wet, Nikki said, "I have to admit this has been a nice surprise, Eric".

"This isn't the surprise", I said, and walked to the bathroom and led another man into the room. He was 30, 6 feet tall, tan, broad shouldered, and wearing only a robe. Still tied to the chair, Nikki had an instinctual urge to cover her naked body with her hands, but failed.

"Oh my God, Eric! What's going on?", she said in a tone that indicated she was more excited than angry.

"Nikki, this is Tony. I saw you checking him out at the gym today. When you left we both ended up in the sauna, got to talking about how my cruise was going, and he wanted to meet you.", I said. I removed Tony's robe. He stood completely naked before Nikki. His chest was smooth and toned. There was not a strand of hair on his body from chest down to his shaved balls and semi hard cock. "Nic, are you okay with this?", I asked.

She let out a deep sigh. "When in Rome."

"There's just one catch, Nic. We have to share him", I said, and then leaned in and kissed Tony. My hands rubbed his shoulders and chest. Our two cocks grew, and pressed up against each other. My mouth worked its way down his chest, and stomach, down to his cock. A bead of precum was waiting for me, which I licked off.

"Oh God, Eric. Are you going to suck him", Nikki gasped.

"When in Rome", I said, and then immediately took him deep into my mouth. I gripped Tony's ass, making sure he was close as he fucked my face. Nikki was desperate to touch or be touched by one of us, and soon I could feel her smooth foot rubbing my cock. I was in heaven. But her foot reminded me Nikki was still to be the centerpiece of the night's sexual adventure. I released Tony's hard cock from my mouth, and immediately swapped it with Nikki's gorgeous foot. Tony walked behind Nikki in

the chair and massaged her shoulders and tits. It didn't take long for me to lick my way up her legs and begin licking up the juices that were flowing out of her sweet flower. I paid special attention to her clit this time, which drove her crazy.

"Eric, please un-fucking-tie me now!" Nikki begged. I could not say no to this fine woman. Once freed, she grabbed Tony by the arm, pulled him to the edge of the bed where he sat. She plunged on to his hard cock and began riding him vigorously reverse cowgirl style. She then grabbed me by the arm, and pulled me to her. "I've wanted that cock in my mouth ever since I saw it bulging in your pants the first night we danced", she moaned. I was a little embarrassed she had in fact noticed how hard I got dancing with her that night, but the feeling quickly subsided when I felt her mouth on me. Her tongue worked like a paint brush, and my cock was her canvas. She mixed deep throat sucking with licks that would dart up and down my shaft in a frenzy. All the while her pussy slammed onto Tony's grateful cock.

It took some effort to remove my cock from Nikki's mouth, but when I did I instructed her to lie on the edge of the bed. I instantly mounted her, and directed Tony to come over to us. I rammed my cock deep in to her soaking wet pussy. She moaned with even more delight as my cock and her pussy reunited. With Tony's cock in between us, we alternated sucking him. Our tongues worked up and down his shaft, and doubling up on him proved to be too much for him. He shot a huge load all over both our faces. We licked each other's faces clean and kissed. Fighting for his hot cum was too much for Nikki and I. She squeezed my ass and pushed me deep into her ass she had a full body spasm and I came.

The next morning was our final morning together. I woke up with Nikki's head resting on my chest and her hand on my waist. She thanked me for an incredible night and began kissing me. Her mouth moved over to my neck and ear. Suddenly her breath got heavy, and she began groaning. Her grip on me was unrelenting. I opened my eyes to see Tony, who we allowed to stay with us, needed one more go at Nikki. Watching his muscular body tense as he thrust in to Nikki was a huge turn on. He noticed and reached down and gave me some playful strokes. But it did not take long for him to cum, and Nikki yelped when he did. Tony got dressed as Nikki caught her breath. He thanked us for a wonderful night, and said he felt we needed some time to say goodbye.

Once alone, Nikki said, "He's right. I need to give that cock a kiss goodbye". And like that she was sitting there, kissing my welcoming mushroom head. Warm kisses coated the top of my dick. When she did put me in her mouth, she only took the head, and circled her tongue just under my tip. It felt beyond amazing, and I had a strong desire to make her feel as good as she was making me feel. I got her to stretch out and position herself for a 69. She dropped her hips and allowed me access to her warm pussy that hadn't quite recovered from the pounding Tony gave her. Nikki gave full attention to all of my eager cock. As her head slid down, taking all of me in her mouth, her hips raised, pulling

away from my tongue. My licks went from penetrating her deeply to only being able to trace her outer lips. As her head moved up on my cock, her hips moved down, allowing my tongue to again enter her deeply. She continued this motion for several minutes, like a sexual see saw. Nikki claimed to be a painter, but what she was doing to me then was performance art.

Nikki turned around and laid on top of me and kissed me, allowing us to taste each other's juices. My cock and her pussy, two old friends, did not waste any time getting reacquainted. Nikki leaned back, arching her back as she rode me. I tried to sit up so I could suck her tits one more time. "Nooo!", she said in a visceral groan. Her hands grasped mine and she pushed me down on to my back. She held my hands and pushed them down into the bed as she took total control. She bounced up and down on my cock, panting with pleasure. We both knew an explosion would be imminent. My hands broke free from hers, slid up to her forearms, and yanked her down to me so I could kiss her as I erupted deep inside her. Her teeth clamped on my earlobe, and she released a long high pitch moan as she came with me.

We laid perfectly still after that, our naked bodies absorbing one another as we caught our breath. Not a word was spoken as we came to the harsh realization that our time together would soon be over. Finally, Nikki said, "Well". That was all that needed to be said. She got dressed and left my room to go pack her things. Later we met in the hall with our luggage and ready to exit the cruise ship. Again, nothing was said, but our hands found each other as we walked off the boat together. Once we stepped on land, we stopped and gave each other a hug. Both our grips were tight, as our bodies were in denial, refusing to accept the fact they would not get to play with each other again. You would have needed a crowbar to pry Nikki from my arms. Then we kissed, a brief make out session that contained as much intensity as every other kiss we shared. Nikki placed her hands on my cheeks and stared deeply into my brown eyes. I gave her a wink and a smile. Nikki smiled back, gave me a peck on the lips, and I knew it was time to release her. She turned and began walking through the crowd of people, out of my sight, and out of my life. But that gorgeous, witty, artist from New Zealand will always remain in my memories, and in my dreams.