Unintentionally Voyeured On Our Honeymoon

By Buz

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We were having a super great fuck and had no idea we were being watched!!!

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While honeymooning in the Virgin Islands, Jennifer and I decided to rent a small one sail ‘day sailer’ for the day. My only sailing experience was on north Georgia lakes and knew that this was a boat that I could handle.

As I went out to rent the boat for the day, Jennifer had the hotel kitchen make us some sandwiches for a picnic basket and packed a small ice chest with ice, beer and a bottle of champagne.

The day was perfect for sailing, bright and sunny with just the right amount of wind. We decided not to venture too far out and stay fairly close to shore since I was not experienced at ocean sailing, however the calm waters off the east end were more like a lake than an ocean that day.

We were having a great time sailing and I was enjoying watching Jennifer in her little lime green bikini contrasted against her very suntanned skin. And of course Jennifer took every opportunity to flash her tits at me or give me a little pussy flash, especially as I was working the sail.

About midday we found a nice fairly secluded spot in a cove and decided to drop sail and anchor in order to have lunch and some champagne. I was quite hungry by that time and we devoured the sandwiches along with some crackers and cheese and sat back cuddled up enjoying a few glasses of champagne.

After emptying the bottle of champagne Jennifer started kissing on me and caressing my leg. I said to her, “You sure are getting frisky.”

Jennifer answered with a question, “No one is around are they?”

I looked around and saw other boats but none were close at all, the fairly large yacht in the distance seemed to be heading in the other direction. So I answered her, “No we are pretty much alone right here.”

At that, Jennifer immediately removed her bikini top and maneuvered around in front of me planting a deep sensual wet tongue kiss on me. I kissed back, our tongues playfully involved in an erotic dance, twirling around each other, pulling each other’s tongue deep into our mouths.

My cock started to swell and feel tight inside the confines of my cargo style swim shorts. The more we deep kissed the more my cock throbbed. Jennifer’s exposed breasts rubbed against my chest, allowing my skin to feel the hardness of her erect nipples, letting me know just how aroused she was.

Jennifer then kissed down my neck, slowly dragging her tongue down my chest and arriving at and teasing my belly button. Then I felt her hands clasp my swim shorts pulling them down around my knees. My dick which was throbbing immensely, sprung upward upon being freed from its restraints within my shorts.

I moaned loudly with pleasure as Jennifer ever so skillfully slid her tongue up and down my fully erect cock, flicking at the head then teasingly sliding down and around the girth of me. The immense pleasure draining my brain of blood as it rushed to my happy throbbing and engorged penis.

I could think of nothing else, only experience the intense pleasure as Jennifer continued to slurp and pleasure my cock with her wet tongue.

New moans and groans emerged from me as her hands skillfully caressed my aching balls and tight swollen scrotum.

“Damn that feels good,“ I groaned out.

“Oh! Get ready because I am going to fuck your balls off and rock this little boat!” Jennifer eagerly exclaimed to me in her sexy passionate voice.

“Not before I lick you to orgasm,” I answered her.

“In that case I am ready when you are my gorgeous man,” Jennifer said.

I grabbed her and twirled her around sitting her where I had been and gripped her little bikini bottoms sliding them slowly down her legs as I smiled deviously at her and watched her cleanly shaven pussy

appear. Her labia already starting to swell and glisten with aroused wetness.

I used my thumbs to spread her juicy cunt lips and expose her little erect clit. I pushed my face down between her wide spread legs and slowly started a slow wet lick all around her clit until she seemed ready for me to slide my tongue directly over it.

Jennifer’s body started a slow vibration and her hips began a slow rotation as I continued to lick her wet sloppy aroused pussy. My fingers slid into her making squishing noises in her wetness as a I slid them in and out and then worked them up and to her g-spot, which having discovered a few years ago, I knew exactly where it is.

I watched as Jennifer’s mouth tightened into its distinctive little “O” as it does when she is so very aroused, her lips pooched outward as she was moaning and yelling out how much she enjoyed it.

“Oh my god yes!” Jennifer exclaimed over and over again as I continued to tease and lick her until her entire body convulsed. Her legs tightening, muscles clenching.

Jennifer’s hand immediately pushed at my forehead and she screamed out, “Fuck! I’m cumming! Oh Fuck! Oh Fuck! I’m cumming!”

I pulled back and smiled as I enjoyed watching her legs fan in and out and then squeeze together and her body roll over to her side and back.

“Oh, you’re gonna get it now!” Jennifer exclaimed, “I am really going to fuck your balls right off of you!”

She breathed out heavily and sighed then placed her hand on my chest commanding, “Down boy!”

I lay back onto the floor of the boat and Jennifer straddled me holding her pussy just inches from my face and staring at me with a big sexy teasing smile before she maneuvered downward onto my cock, holding it firm as she slid her wet sloppy cunt down on me engulfing my still very erect and throbbing cock into her.

We both moaned delightfully as she began grinding on me cowgirl, squeezing and pinching her own nipples as my hand found its way to her pussy and started rubbing her clit as she bounced up and down and ground herself onto me.

I watched with amused delight as Jennifer slung her long dark hair back and forth and used one hand rubbing her hair and face as she moaned out loud sliding back on forth on me, her piercing dark

brown eyes staring me in the eyes.

I then told her I wanted to take her doggy and she got off me and dropped to her knees and hands grabbing the seat of the boat as I crawled behind her and pushed my hard dick into her soaked and waiting pussy. As I pushed deeply into her I grabbed her head by the hair and swatted her sexy cute ass.

“Oh fuck me,” Jennifer exclaimed!

I kept thrusting my throbbing cock into her ever wetter cunt as Jennifer used one hand to prop herself on the boat seat, while her other hand worked furiously fingering her clit. Jennifer kept yelling out loud and begging me to fuck her hard.

I kept pounding her from behind until Jennifer finally shouted that she was again cumming. And none too soon as I felt an orgasm swelling up inside my testicles and soon found it exploding through my scrotum and filling Jennifer’s wet pussy with my cum.

“Oh damn! Damn I’m cumming hard as hell!” I yelled out.

Then I held myself in her until I was drained of cum.

Jennifer rolled over, almost collapsed actually, and sat on the seat while looking at me smiling with a satisfied but mischievous grin on her face. I was struggling to stable myself standing next to her and was almost in the seat when I heard the air just explode from Jennifer’s chest.

“Oh my god!” she shouted very loudly.

I looked at her trying to make sense of the horrified expression on her face as Jennifer's right hand grabbed for her bikini top and her left hand pointed in the aft direction. I immediately cranked my head over my shoulder and to my horror I saw a fairly large white yacht anchored maybe 70 feet away.

On the deck of the yacht were several people, actually six of them once I was over the initial shock enough to grasp the situation. Three women and three men were all standing at the rail facing us and immediately it dawned upon me that they had been watching Jennifer and I have sex.

“Where had they come from and how did I not hear them?” I thought to myself.

The people standing on the yacht, all who looked to be from their 30s into middle age, were waving excitedly and smiling.

“Oh my god!” Jennifer exclaimed again, “How long have they been there?”

“Shit!” I yelled, “I have no fucking idea!”

By this time Jennifer had her bikini top on but was still sitting bottomless in the boat and grabbing for her bottoms. I was looking around desperately for my swim shorts.

Jennifer began to laugh loudly as she slid her bottoms on. Then she exclaimed again, “Oh My!” As she laughed hard and pointed at my now deflated and very flaccid but still wet from sex, cock, bouncing around as I jumped around hunting for my shorts.

Finally I found them, fell to the boat bottom and slid into my shorts, legs in the air, as Jennifer began to laugh loudly out of control. And as she often does when she loses control laughing, tears poured out of her eyes. Soon Jennifer was doubled over still seated laughing still uncontrollably.

I grabbed the sail, running it up the pole as I yelled, “I’m getting us the hell out of here!” And with that air fills the sail and the boat starts to move.

By then I was finally over the shock enough to understand exactly how humorous the situation was and I looked back toward the yacht and saw the people still waving at us and obviously having a great laugh out our expense.

I decided the best thing to do was to just wave back at them. Jennifer began to wave to them too, still laughing boldly and pulled herself up next to me taking me by the arm. We both continued to wave ‘bye’ to the voyeurs from the yacht and they continued to wave as more distance developed between us.

“How much did they see do you think?” Jennifer asked.

I answered, “A lot I believe, a lot!”

Jennifer pulled my forehead to hers with her hand and looked me deeply in the eyes and said, “At least they don’t know who we are.”

My mischievous brain was working again and I replied, “I don’t know, the name of their boat is THE ATLANTA GEORGIA.”

Jennifer screamed very loud, “NO!” and quickly looked back toward the yacht.

Her shoulders dropped in relief and she slapped my arm hard as she yelled, “It is NOT!”

“It’s in french,” Jennifer said, “La Dame Elegante.”

We sailed for a couple of more hours before returning to the marina.

The rest of the honeymoon we kept our sexual activity confined to the hotel room, well most of it anyhow.