



A quiet afternoon at the resort brings an unexpected conclusion

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Fourth story about a honeymoon filled with unexpected sexual adventures

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The honeymoon at the Caribbean resort was turning out to be a life changing experience for me. Not only did I have a new husband, but the sexual adventures I had experienced in the last few days were well beyond my comprehension. Now with each day, I wondered what my husband Jimmy had in

store for me. The nude walk through the resort was certainly shocking, but my orgasm by the pool bar with our new friends Jamie and Candace fondling and kissing me was unbelievably exhilarating. Then the mutual masturbation session with my husband was safer and less exposing to me, even though I had never done that before. This day was turning out to be a quieter one. Jimmy and Jamie had gone out golfing and Candace had gone on an excursion into town for shopping. She had wanted me to go with her, but I had woken up with a nasty headache and really wanted to have a quiet day. Jamie and Candace were renting an amazing separate little cottage in the resort which had its own private backyard with a small pool in it. Candace suggested I hang out there for the privacy. After taking some pain meds to settle my head, I thought I would cool off in the private pool. I had forgotten to bring my bathing suit with me and didn't feel like walking back to my suite, so I dropped my tank top and shorts and hopped into the pool. It wasn't heated, but the water was lovely and refreshing under the hot sun. After floating about for awhile, I climbed out and laid face down on one of the loungers by the pool. Feeling the sun dry my backside off was wonderful. I turned over on to my back, covered over my mid section with a towel and drifted off to sleep. I awoke to Jimmy calling me from inside the cottage. "Baby, I'm back!" he yelled out. "I'm out by the pool," I called back. "Is Jamie with you?" "No, he is getting Candace," he responded. With that I answer I didn't worry about putting my top and shorts back on, but I still had the towel covering all the important parts. Not that it really mattered, I suppose, because Jamie and Candace had both seen me naked a couple of times now. "I have something for you," Jimmy said as he walked out the door over to me. "What is it?" I asked inquisitively. "Keep your eyes closed... it's a surprise!" He responded. Keeping them shut tightly, Jimmy came over to me. I think he sat on the lounge beside me. He put his hand behind my head and lifted it up slightly. He put something over my head. "What is this?" I wanted to know. "It's a mask," he told me. "Like a blind fold but with an elastic strap to hold it in place." "OK..." I said with uncertainty. "Just relax!" he whispered in my ear. I could hear some movement behind me but I couldn't see a thing. Everything was pitch black with the blindfold on. I felt two hands starting to massage my shoulders from behind the lounge. It was heavenly! "Baby, that feels really good!" I moaned. "I knew you would like it," Jimmy said. "Now, just relax and enjoy!" The massage was amazing. I tilted my head back so he could do more of my neck as well as the shoulders. I could feel some oil being poured on me, and that only made it feel even more wonderful as he rubbed it in. It wasn't very long before his hands went lower down my front, and were soon under the towel massaging my breasts. I could feel my breasts being uncovered, and then more oil dribbled on to them. I gasped when he started playing with my nipples. Both hands were caressing both my nipples at the same time. Circling, gently pulling, squeezing and then the same cycle all over again. As they hardened, I moaned, "What, are you trying to do, make them as big and hard as possible?" Jimmy said, "Well you like doing that to me with my cock!" I wanted to laugh but it felt too good. I just sighed. Soon his hands were traveling lower, down over and around my tummy. Between rubbing, massaging and then running his nails up and down me, I was getting very turned on. I heard some movement, possibly the lounge beside me being pushed aside. "Don't stop, baby!" I whimpered. "You don't have to worry about anything, love!" he reassured me. I felt him lift off the towel. Soon he was massaging oil into my thighs. His hands moved my thighs

further apart, so he could do the inner sides. One hand moved to my pussy. I felt the oil dripping on me, and then his fingers masterfully massaging the oil into me. I felt one finger, maybe two sliding along my slit, gently slipping over my clit back and forth. I clutched the sides of the lounge while my body reacted to the touch. The fingers increased in speed and my body reacted intensely. I mumbled out how good it was feeling. Jimmy reassured me, but his voice sounded slightly distant for some reason. As I was setting in to the routine of the movement and following the same tempo with my hips, there was an abrupt change. Fingers (I don't know how many) plunged inside me. I remember yelling some expletive, and arched my back so that the fingers could go even deeper. At the same time, I felt other fingers start to rub my clit again, but differently than before. I didn't have time or the concentration to think about it, as I felt a mouth attacking one of my nipples. Then I felt a hand (or was it another mouth?) on my other nipple. Before I could say anything, lips were pressing against my lips, and a tongue forced its way into my mouth. I didn't know where to focus my thoughts: on my pussy, my nipples or my mouth. I was being bombarded with amazing sensations at the same time. I tried to focus on just one spot, but it was impossible. As I surrendered to the moment, my body started to shake violently as the waves of my orgasm overcame me. I couldn't even cry out, as my tongue was being sucked. It felt like a vacuum was trying to rip my tongue out of my mouth. I put my arms around the one kissing me, and was very surprised to find my hands tracing through long hair! I pulled off the mask, and gazed into the smiling eyes of Candace. I lifted my head and was relieved to see Jimmy, kneeling beside me, grinning as he played with my nipples. I was just about to ask where Jamie was, but I didn't have to as I realized he was between my legs, rubbing my thighs. It was his fingers, not Jimmy's that had been in me making me cum! I looked back at Jimmy and shook my head. I should have known he was up to something. I was at a loss for any words to speak. I looked at Jamie, Jimmy, and then lay my head back down and looked up into Candace's beautiful eyes and smiled at her. I shrugged my shoulders, pulled the mask back over my eyes, put my hands behind my head, and spread my legs apart even further. "Don't stop now, you guys," I said with a giggle. "You are just getting started!"