

# Ma Marca / Mother and I Part 2

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*I needed that. I whispered, as I took the used filled, very full condom off his shrinking penis.*

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Ms Marca / Mother and I

Part 2

We went back to the bar just as the band was starting. As we entered the room the two men were up and offering us a place at their table. Eric and Thomas were regulars to the island. They were by themselves and had come down for a few days to do some fishing and did this twice a year. The place was already jumping when we got our drinks. It was easy for them to tell we were braless; the lace was thin enough to easily see our nipples though. And we both loosely laced up the front of our tops, about a 2 inch gap was down the front of our peasant blouse. Both Eric and Thomas kept looking at our tops I'm sure hoping to see more, and they had a very good chance of it before the night was done.

We got our drinks and talked for a bit about whom we were where we were from what made us come to the Caymans; bull shit, bull shit but that is how the game is played. Mother could tell that I was nervous about all this and she did 80% of the talking. I was beginning to feel the effects of the alcohol by the time I was on my third drink of the evening. I don't drink often so I can get a buzz pretty quick. We had drinks and talked. They were very interesting men and they told us wonderful stories that kept both us entertained. I laughed often and Eric had me feeling so relaxed I forgot my fears and anxieties. We talked about the people in the news and stars and I had a great time with him. He held

my hand often and at times would look into my eyes like a lover.

Finally Eric asked me to dance. He stood up and offered me his hand and I took it. Thomas stood and took Mother's hand and off we went to the dance floor. Let the fun begin I thought. It was crowded and he held me very close, so close I got that nice bulge on my front right off the bat. My breast presses into his chest. I know he can feel it. I lay my head against his. He can really dance well. In a few minutes, I feel him beginning to get hard and pressing against my thigh. His chest is massaging my breast. I am beginning to get turned on. Suddenly I notice that I have pressed my pubic bone against his thigh. I hadn't even noticed when I did it! We stayed on the dance floor and the band did one more slow number. This time while he holds me close, Eric's hands find their way all the way to my ass. Again he is hard and my pubic bone presses against his thigh. I feel wet between my legs. My head is against his and I am breathing on his ear. He holds me tighter and our bodies seem to blend together.

I got completely lost in the rhythm of the danced and felt his hand going lower on my hips and looking down at my cleavage sizing up my set of 38D/going on 38DD; I was about two years or so away from being a 40DD. I noticed people around the dance floor were watching Mother and me. We were the two best looking women in the place and every male had his eye on us. Eric finally held me on the ass with both hands as if he was trying to pull me on to his cock, which was getting harder by the minute. At one time I pulled my head back and smiled at him.

"I like the way you dance, are you this good all the time or is this the only thing your good at?"

I started running my hand all over his chest and shoulders, as he increased the grip and pressure on my ass cheeks. He finally asked did I have anything on under my dress, it seem as if I didn't.

"I have on bikini panties." He felt my ass and ask if I always wore a panties? I told him,

"No, most of the time I never wore anything when I go out in the evening!" I told him that Dawn wasn't wearing any thing at all under her dress tonight. I looked over at Mother and Thomas had his hand all over her ass and saying something to her, she looked at me and smiled. I whispered to Eric... look what your friend is doing to my friend; he is feeling her ass and that just turns her on big time! He looked over and gave his friend thumbs up and then put his hand up on my right breast as he held my hand near his face and kissed it. I sure the hell wasn't going to stop him. I was ready for him to feel me up even if it was in front of everybody in the room.

After a few times on the floor we went back to the table and continued our conversations. The two guy got around to asking what we did, where did we work. Mother spoke up real quick on that one.

"Marca is an up and coming model and these past few months I have been giving her some pointers on the game and the business. I'm an old retired model who has been put out to pasture!"

The men came back saying that she was not that old, she could still model, in fact Thomas had said when we walked in the bar to Eric they look like models. They ask what was my area of modeling I said runway and some print. I didn't lie to them; I did the runway at the mall on weekend and I had my picture put up in the mall a few times.

"I do a lot of underwear layouts! What I enjoy more than anything is doing lay outs for bras and panties and some times it's just panties! When I do just panties they always like for you to have on heels, so I guess you could say panties and heels is my big thing!"

They both just looked at me with that look of oh shit her in just panties; they were undressing me with their eyes and mother looked at me and smiled and her look told me... way to go girl! All three were just looking at me the two men were in a trance.

Thomas spoke up said can we get a view of you panties and you show us how you do all those sexy spreads? I laugh and said I don't want to cause this place to be closed by the police because of nudity in the bar. Everyone laugh and I was becoming the girl with the quick wit.

Eric spoke up and said we could always go some place and have you give us a show, a view of the panties, we would love to show you ladies our boat, that way we get to see your show. Mother asks what kind was it. Thomas told us it was a 48 foot two deck deep sea fishing boat. Sleep 6 and it had a crew of 2. Would you ladies like to see it? Mother looked at me and said,

"I for one would love to see it; I bet it has a nice and easy rocking motion this time of night."

Everyone looked at me, waiting for me to say yes, no, go to hell, just say something.

"I guess I better go, if I'm the one who has to show you my bra and panties or is that just panties!"

Again everyone laugh's... as we are going out the door to their car, I turn to the group and said if I got to show you guys what I look like in my underwear, we got to go back to the hotel so I can get some; again I had then laughing. Eric was the driver so he and I are up front as we pull out of the parking lot and head for the hotel; mother asked Eric if he would stop by a drug store and let us get something, which he said her wish was his command.

"Eric I may hold you to that statement!"

The guys let us out at a drug store and we said we would be no more than 5 minutes and went into

the small store.

"Mother what are you buying?"

"Marca think honey... If we get on that boat tonight we may end up going fishing with them. I'm getting a box of condoms we may be gone for a day or two if I know these guys!"

Mother picked up two boxes and one was a French tickler, "baby you will love the feel of these, this is my condom of choice."

We got to the hotel and packed our bikinis, shorts, tops and our sandals. I picked out a sexy bra and lace G-string panties, as did mom. We had it all packed and our makeup in one bag and we were out the door.

When we got to the boat, mother and I were very impressed this was a yacht damn these guys were not just fishing they were living the good life. Eric helped me into the boat first, than mom followed. Thomas said, "Here, I'll show you around." After showing us around on deck, we proceeded to the cabin below. We saw all the state rooms, all 3. The master cabin had a king-size bed with mirrors on the ceiling. Adjacent to that was the master bath, with a tub and shower big enough for two. Than Thomas lead us into the other bedroom, it was smaller, with a queen-size bed and a small bathroom next to it.

When we went back up on deck, the guys had the bar open and drinks were ready for us, like I needed one more. Eric asked the big question. "Tell me ladies how much you get for modeling?"

Mother didn't miss a beat. "What kind of modeling you looking for?"

"We want the full works."

"We are on vacation, but we could do a little work on the side, make us an offer."

"I'll go a 1,000 for the evening, for the works."

After a minute mother spoke up and said sounds like a deal to me, shall Marca and I get dress for the fashion show and meet you guy in the main cabin, I don't think you want us giving a show out here on the deck for your neighbors.

"Dawn you're going to model for us also?" said Eric. "Yes, this way you get to see what was and what is!" That broke them up and off mother and I went to slip on panties and bra. We both knew they didn't care what we came out in just so we came out ready to fuck. It did not take much to put on a bra and for mother to slip on a panties and bra. And back to the main cabin we went. I sat down next to Eric as mom began to model her dress which they had seen all night and she did a slow strip for them to where she was standing in her heels and underwear. She went over to Thomas and sat on his lap and looked at me, "Your turn Marca!"

I got up and did that runway walk giving them the turns and look as I went around the room slipping off my dress to revile my black bra and panties and ending up in the lap of Eric. From where I was setting mother and I could see each other and at the same time look at out partner that had been chosen, by whom I don't remember but I was happy with Eric. Than my eyes fixed on Eric's eyes and he reached his head up and kissed me, a full wet French kiss.

He lightly ran his fingers down the side of my face, caressing my neck and the skin exposed from my low-cut bra. He slowly moved his hand around to grasp my bra straps covered back. I gave a slight moan as he pulled me closer, spreading my legs wider. We could feel each other's heat through his clothes and my panties. I could feel him already throbbing for me.

One of his hands shyly slipped up my leg. He slid his hand into my panties, his fingers sliding through my fold "Oh..." I sighed when he found my moist slit as he was working to get my black satin panties off. I gave him a devilish grin as I pushed my bra cover boobs into his face I gave him a quick wink as he slipped the other hand to unfasten my bra. I felt a slight tug then hear the distinct snap of my bra hook at the same time he slid his hands down my legs with the remainder of my panties. He stifles my moans of anticipation with a deep kiss. I was powerless in his grasp and wanted it that way.

I turned and whispered in his ear, "Is my body all that you thought it would be?" He looked up, "Oh God yes, and more! My God, your tits are amazing", he said as he started to suckle on one of my rock hard nipples.

He inhaled sharply and buried his face in the soft cleavage and licked and kissed my nipples. I could feel his cock growing as I sat on his lap, I wiggled my ass around so as to feel it even more and have it ready to snake its way up my hole when it was released from his pants. As Eric sucked my silver dollar size nipples I looked over at mother to see her on her knees reaching for Thomas's belt, unbuckled it, and pushed his pants down around his ankles. Mom dropped to her knees and grabbed his pole.

My God mother was into this she was not letting time get by her, she had a mission and she was on it like stink on shit. She slowly started licking it. She started at the bottom of his shaft and licked up. His cock was glistening with her saliva as she worked her way up his cock and finally buried it in her mouth.

Mother was giving him her version of the long slow blow-job and after a couple of minutes I could tell Thomas was close. His breathing quickened and his body was tightening as he got ready to explode. Watching this scene unfold in front of me and Eric sucking my nipples and by this time he had moved a finger to my pussy and was rubbing the lips as I squirmed on his rock hard shaft, and watching Thomas's cock plunging in and out of mom's mouth was too much. I came all over Eric's finger.

Mother must have known he was close to going off. She reached up and closed her hand around his cock. She pumped him three times and he was coming. She swallowed most of it, but she had cream dripping down her chin and spilling onto her breasts

I was still rocking on Eric's finger hard moaning how good it was and for him not to stop. I saw mom get to her feet and help Thomas undress completely and told him,

"Let's take this into the bedroom," and then grabbed him by the hand led him back into the master stateroom. I rose up off Eric and told him let's get you ready for bed big boy and I dropped down to kneel in front of him.

Unloosing his pants, I pulled his hard cock out. I could feel his eyes watching my tongue closely as it flicked and danced over the head. Eric stood up; turning slightly to give me more room began feeding his cock into my mouth. I shoved his entire penis in my mouth, holding it there as if that would satisfy my desires. My nose was right in his pubic hair, the tip of his dick was pressed against my throat, and I was going to fast, slow down girl make this fun. You got all night you don't have to be home at midnight tonight.

My hand cupped his balls and I opened my eyes, looking up at him as I began to bob my head on his penis. My pussy was so wet! I sucked hard on the head of his cock until he started stroking the hard shaft with his hand. Letting his cock lie on my opened lips, I kept my mouth opened wide waiting for the load of creamy cream that would come shooting out. I saw his stomach tighten. I reached down with my hand and felt his balls pull up against his body. Cupping his balls, I pushed hard with fingers



just behind them to force his hot offering into my mouth. I had been doing this since I was 14; I was an old hand at sucking cock, all of two years, plus a few months.

Pulling my head back slightly, to let him see it shoot in my mouth, he started to squirt his cream into my mouth. Rather than swallow it, I pushed my mouth over his cock making sure to leave a small opening to let his cream run out of my mouth and down to my breasts. I could feel his hot cream over my lips, chin, cheeks and it was sliding down my breasts to my nipples as I pulled away from him. Damn he had a load. Just then I heard a voice; "Sorry to disturb you sir, but what time did you want to get underway in the morning?" I looked back to my left and saw this man my God he was a giant! Way over 6 feet tall had to be 6' 7" and he'd obviously spent all of his free time in the gym you might say a rather stocky built black man standing in the door way grinning at us as he waited for an answer. I moved my hands down to cover my pussy and looked down trying not to make eye contact with the big man.

"Oh captain... oh let's get underway at 8! That OK with you?" Captain looked down at me, "I see no problem with that is this new deckhand going to be with us for the day?" I lifted my head just enough to peek up at the man as Eric told him... "She is and she has a friend they will be with us for who knows how long!" The black man smiled and moved his hand to his crotch as I was turning to face him I took my fingers to my breasts to wipe off the light colored cream of Eric's mess from each nipple. I know it made me look like a slut, but I loved looking like one and I could tell the two men loved it to, as the

Captain's hands began to grip his shaft even harder. I looked back up at Eric, should I get up and leave but I had to go out that door, I had nothing to cover myself with but my hands, my clothes were by the door.

Then down the hall came a voice crying out that I had heard since I was a kid of 8 or 9. "Oh yes... God yes... give it to me fuck me fuck me hard... More don't stop, more please more!" Mother was doing her thing. The captain looked at Eric and rolled his eye up into his head and said, "Damn if that one down the hall looks like this one we may spend a week out there!" With that said he turned and left the room and Eric picked up his pants and told me to come with him. I picked up my things and my purse and we went to the second stateroom. I could hear mother telling Thomas yes...more yes I need more, etc.

I looked at Eric and said "do you guys want to put up with that for a few days?" he laugh and than I said "I bet the captain is doing a 3 minute jerk off when he could be helping out Thomas. It sure sounds like Dawn is too much for him!" Eric got that look in his eye and than smiled...be right back sweet heart, he went to the door and was gone but back in 2 minutes. He closed the door and put his finger up to his lips telling me to be quite. We heard foot steps come down the hall and a door open to the room next to us. Walls on a boat are paper thin and you hear everything said in a normal conversation.

"Oh sorry Mr. Thomas I heard cries for help are something like that but I see you don't need any help!"

"Hey I need all the help I can get, show this pretty lady what you got... Dawn this is Captain Edwards... Captain this lady is Dawn!"

"So you want to see my tool to see if I can help out tonight?" It seem like a minute of silence just moving in the room than, than I head mom's voice.

"Oh my God...Welcome aboard captain, oh yes please get on board!"

We both laughed and I asked him did he need to get some sleep it looks like we may be the only ones who can function tomorrow. He said let me get a few quick winks. He was out for the rest of the night. I heard mother moaning and groaning at all hours of the night until after 3 in the morning, she must had done them twice each. It was just getting light when I felt Eric turn over on to his back allowing his semi stiff cock to tent the sheet. I was horny and ready for action.

I moved the sheet off of him, and he lay sleeping before me. Gently straddling his legs, I lifted his semi hard penis and slipped the entire thing into my mouth, easily. His cock twitched as my lips formed around it making me sense he was aware of my actions even though he was still deep in sleep.

I had my fingers wrapped around his thin shaft firmly holding it in the right angle for me to swallow him fully. I was going to wake him with his cock planted deep in my throat, I only hoped he would wake just as his orgasm explodes into my hungry mouth. Now that is what I like to have for breakfast; a nice fresh stiff hotdogs full of warm cream. A hot meal for breakfast is the only way to start the day I thought as my lips traveled down his cock. My tongue applied pressure to the underside of his cock as my warm breath against his skin made him stir. I licked the entire length of his cock slowly making sure I had it well lubricated before trying to deep throat him.

My long hair tickled around his crotch. He awoke into a state of half sleep, suddenly feeling good I hope. Eric cock grew inside my mouth, and before he was completely hard he woke up entirely. It didn't take him long to know exactly what was going on - his morning blow job was here!

I felt his cock head touch the back of my throat and slowly I pushed it deeper and deeper until his pubic hair tickled my nose. I could taste the pre-cream as it formed on the tip of his cock. My tongue greedily licked it off. I had developed a taste for cream since my first blowjob some 2 years ago. I love the taste of cream, his taste, so sweet to me like candy to a child.

"Oh Yes!" He moaned as his hands gripped the top of my head as it bobbed on his cock.

"Oh God yes, yes, oh yes! Don't stop, oh I love that you do that so well!" He moaned louder. He moaned, reaching down and running his fingers through my long hair as he became fully erect in my mouth. Feeling him grow like that in my mouth made me go wet in the pussy and I began to bob my head eagerly up and down on his lap. I sucked loudly on his cock, my lips gliding up and down his shaft like a pro.

He could hear my loud smacks, and he could see me by the early morning light that poured in through the porthole. If I do say so myself I was giving him an amazing blowjob. I needed to slide him into my dripping wet pussy. I was so horny, I had been dying to get that cock in me since I heard mother crying out for more. I pulled him out of my mouth and knelt straight up. Reaching up on the night stand I got my purse and took out a condom, a French tickler, I slid the protection with two fingers and my thumbs down his hard cock. Oh this kind had ridges on the surfaces like little bumps sticking out from it. I was breathing heavily, turned on beyond description.

I reached underneath me with one of my hands, even before I got into position, and grabbed his thick member. I raised his manhood straight up into the air and moved my pussy over it. He could feel my wet slit pressing against the tip of his cock as I ran him quickly to my entrance. I let go of his cock when it was in position, and pressed down.

"Oh yes..." I sighed, falling forward such that I was holding myself up by my arms. I pushed down hard, and Eric's entire cock slid quickly into my vagina.

"Oh!" I moaned louder. I felt so full! He was really a good fit and the tickler; oh shit mom was right it was going to make me go off quick! I pressed my crotch hard against him and began to kiss his cheek, keeping him inside me. His lips found my lips. My tongue darted into his mouth, exploring him as I kept him inside me.

He began to hump upwards, sliding in and out of my horny pussy using small strokes to rock on him as I wanted this to last some.

I didn't give any thought to the sleeping group next door, I was focused entirely on one thing. Eric slid his hands off my ass and up my back, to admire my large boobs that he had sucked on while in the main cabin, my nipples were rock hard, and I was practically jutting them out at him, as if urging him

to take them.

He leaned up, his big hands holding my back as he sucked a nipple into his mouth. I sighed above him as he ran his tongue in a circle around one breast, before kissing over to the other one. In the meantime, he was subtly humping his hips upward, still staying deep inside me, but moving slightly in and out. He reached around and cupped a breast in each hand, squeezing them gently as he continued to tease them with his mouth and tongue.

I could feel his penis slide almost out and then back in deep. He felt so good, so different inside me. I began to ride him, unable to help myself as I increased the strokes.

"Unh! Unh! Unh! Unh! Unh! Oh!" my moans began to escape - I couldn't help it!

Gripping my ass tightly, Eric forced me to bounce up and down on him even harder. He, in turn, fucked upwards, meeting each thrust. I was gasping for breath, his cock slamming so deep inside me over and over.

In no time, my orgasm struck. I slid my pussy all the way down his penis, rubbing it against him as the intense feelings hit with full force. My heart was pounding, my vagina was convulsing, and my entire body was tingling as I came hard. "Oh!" I was out of breath finally as I began to regain my senses.

In a quick flip he scrambled on top of me and I opened my legs for him instinctively.

He looked down as the engorged helmet pressed against my swollen pussy lips. He slipped in easily, and pushed his entire cock into me all the way. I raised my long legs in the air, opening them wide for him as he held himself up on his arms above me.

He gave me a powerful thrust. "Oh!" I cried, pleasure shooting up into me as his thick dick shot deep inside. He began to fuck with abandon, he jack hammered in and out of me quick; my feet were flailing above his thrusting ass.

The bed was squeaking a little under the intense force of his thrusts. My tits were bouncing up and down to the rhythm; I was biting my lip to reduce the volume of moans.

He was losing it. It was beyond his control. His cock was like a machine in and out of me a few more times before; finally, he slid his penis out of my vagina with an audible 'slurp'.

I was gasping for breath, chest heaving as I watched more of the condom feel with the cream of champions. As I lay before him, legs spread wide. My eyes were closed, I was smiling.

"I needed that." I whispered, as I took the used filled, very full condom off his shrinking penis. He kissed my smiling lips softly. I slip the condom into a knot at the top and flipped it out the porthole and then I licked and cleaned his shaft with my tongue. I must have dozed off and before I knew it I heard engines running

To be continued....