

Beach Vacation Part 3

(By: Karen Murray)

Tuesday was a repeat of Monday except that we didn't need to be shaved and Cathy and I switched roles. In the shower after we got home from the beach, Cathy licked me to orgasm and then I licked her to the edge of cumming and stopped, and then I repeated that two more times until Cathy was ever so ready to fuck, or suck or get fingered or whatever so she could cum. After dinner and wine, the boys made us into sundaes again. I came really long and hard when Jim ate that banana out of my cunt. When they put us onto the floor, Cathy and I dove into each other's hot sweet cunts. This time when a cock started to poke into Cathy's ass, I looked up to see that it was Jim. Last night it must have been Jim in my ass and Dave in Cathy's. Cathy and I traded licks and sucks and orgasms until the boys shot their cum into our tails. They left us there while they went to clean up and get more drinks. Cathy pulled me on top of her and continued licking my slit even when Dave's cum started oozing out of my asshole, down my slit and onto her tongue. When Jim's cum was oozing out of her ass, I stroked her ass crack with my fingers, bringing his cum into my mouth. I even inserted a finger into her slick asshole to get the cum out of her. Her ass certainly loosened up a lot since her anal deflowering last winter. The boys came back with drinks and told us it was my turn to fuck Cathy. They send me into the bedroom to get the strap-on dildo while they spread Cathy out for her fucking. In the bedroom I unscrewed the dildo and inserted two batteries.

The boys apparently didn't know that this thing is a vibrator as well as an artificial cock. I went back into the living room and saw Cathy beautiful pink cunt, slick with her juice and my saliva, ready and willing to be fucked. I walked over to them, knelt down in front of Cathy and quickly pressed the vibrator against her clit and cunt hole while I leaned forward to kiss each nipple. The vibrations startled her and she gasped and the boys laughed when they realized that the dildo was now a vibrator and the Cathy was about to receive a first class fucking. I leaned back and reached down to point the vibrating head into her hole. She smiled at me and I plunged its length into her filling her hole with the hard vibrating shaft. I held it deep inside her forcing her to accept the pleasure of the vibrations. She squeezed her cunt muscles around the rod and tried to hold it in when I pulled back. I slammed into again and began a hard pounding fuck, as hard and pounding and as completely satisfying as the one she gave me the night before. The hard pounding strokes quickly built up her pleasure, then I switched to long slow deep strokes to keep her on that high plateau of pleasure. The vibrations working back through that little ball brought me to the same pleasure plateau.

I decided to try for a combined orgasm, hers and mine at the same time. I increased the speed of my strokes in her hot cunt until I knew she was on the verge of orgasm. I rammed that vibrator deep into her and sat back. This pushed the little ball a little

deeper into my hole but more important it pushed the vibrator up against the roof of Cathy's vagina. The vibration quickly drove us both over the edge and we shuttered and moaned and came. I collapsed on top of Cathy. The boys released her and we hugged for the remainder of our mutual orgasm. When Jim decided we had had enough, he pulled me off of her and we swapped places. Dave and I pulled her legs open and held her arms and legs so Jim could continue the thorough fucking Cathy was to receive. He pounded in and out of her hot well-fucked cunt until he shot a load deep into that love hole.

I was not given time to turn off the vibrator that was strapped on my mound so I was being drive to a long slow growing orgasm. I am fairly certain that Cathy came at least once with Jim but she doesn't remember much more than reaching that level of pleasure and staying there. Then Jim and Dave switched places and Dave continued the fuck until he came. The vibrator had me so sexually aroused that the boys had me get back into Cathy's cunt. This time she was allowed to follow her sexual instincts and wrap her arms and legs around me while I tried to cum one more time. The boys went to get some wet washcloths and towels. When they returned, I had had my orgasm and Cathy and I were still cuddled together with the vibrator buzzing away at our cunts. The boys helped me up and out of the straps. We gently washed and dried our sleeping sex partner. The boys lifted her up and carried her to their bedroom and we put her to bed, again each of us kissing her mouth, her nipples and her freshly (thoroughly) fucked cunt. The boys and I went back into the living room. I was told to sit on the couch. Jim knelt down between my legs. He lifted them up and spread them and gave me a slow gentle licking, cleaning off my outer lips then proceeding to the inner lips. He repeatedly licked from my asshole up across my cunt hole around my clit and back down. He did this for a few minutes, then he got up, kissed me on the lips and the nipples, said good night and went to bed. Dave took his place and repeated the long slow licks, but intermingled a few clit sucks. My pleasure built but I didn't cum. It would have taken hours to cum but the pleasure was there anyway. He stood up and led me to bed. We cuddled and kissed and had a great restful night's sleep.

Wednesday turned out to be a very anally oriented day. Again there was the breakfast licking that they gave us, but when they took us to the bathroom for our shower, we were told that they would only be fucking our asses today. We were taken into the shower by Jim. He turned on the water and we washed him all over. Then they washed me. Jim paid special attention to my ass. Then he and I washed Cathy, again his attention was on her ass. Then Jim turned off the water. He had me at one end of the tub, he was at the other end and Cathy was between us. He instructed Cathy to face the wall and bend over a bit, sticking her ass out at Dave, who was watching us. She took her position and Dave handed be a liquid soap container and told me to soap up Cathy's ass REAL good. I pumped a stream of soap at the top of her ass crack and watched it ooze down to her asshole. I put my finger just under her hole and when the soap arrived, I began to massage her pucker. Using the soap as lubrication I

worked my finger into her hot tail. She squirmed a bit but not in pain. I pulled my finger out, applied more liquid soap and continued exploring her rectum. The more I worked on her hole the soapier and slicker she got, the easier it was to pump her without causing pain or discomfort. Jim told me to use two fingers with a generous coat of soap. I did and slowly worked two fingers into her until she had loosened up to take them without pain. Finally Jim stopped me and had Cathy bend over to touch the bottom of the tub. This opened her ass a bit more and gave it a near vertical angle. Jim put his thumbs on each side of her asshole, squeezed his fingers into her ass cheeks and pulled her asshole open. Dave told me to pump some more soap into Cathy's open rectum. When I did, Jim had Cathy stand up and face away from Jim. Dave had me sit down on the side of the tub.

Cathy was instructed to bend over and lean on the wall in front of her. This put her big fleshy tits dangling in front of me. Jim pulled her cheeks and pushed his cockhead into her slick tail. He asked her what she wanted now. Cathy said she wanted to get her ass fucked. Jim easily slid his rod deep into her soapy cavern. He told me that I could play with her tits or her cunt, anything I wanted, except her ass, that he would take care of that. Then he began a slow deep fucking rhythm. I reached out and took her tits in my hands and squeezed and pulled at them the way a farmer would milk a cow's tits (sorry for the analogy, comparing Cathy to a cow isn't nice, but I spent some time on a farm when I was young and milking a cow was one of the things I did there and that was the same thing I was now doing to Cathy's tits, my only regret is that she didn't have any milk in them for me to squeeze out). After a bit I moved one hand down to her cunt and my finger found her soapy slick crack and slipped inside. I rubbed her clit around a bit causing her to start moaning. Then I moved my fingertip down to her cunt hole and in, in deep and easy. She was very slick first from her own juices and then from the soap oozing down from her asshole. A pinch on her clittie triggered her first orgasm. After she calmed down a bit I resumed the tit squeezes and cunt fingering until Cathy had a second orgasm and until Jim pulled her onto his cock and held her while his hot load of cum was spewing up her tail. When he recovered he slipped out of her tail and Dave inserted a butt plug before much of Jim's cum got out.

Now we switched places, Jim got out, Dave got in and I was put in the middle. We washed Dave all over, I took the low spots and Cathy took the high ones. Then they washed me again. Then I was told to get into position and Cathy began to soap up my ass. Just her finger action in my ass got me halfway to orgasm. Then Dave had me bend over and slipped his head into my ass. He asked me what I wanted and I told him I wanted the best ass fuck he could give. His response was a quick deep plunge into my slick asshole. Cathy wasted no time and began to tweek my nipples and finger my cunt. Her loving strokes to my clit and Dave's equally loving but more filling strokes in my ass quickly brought me to orgasm. Cathy

decided to tweak my clit after I started cumming and that extended and intensified my orgasm. I was in a daze of pleasure after that. I don't know how long I was getting fucked or exactly what Cathy was doing to my nipples and cunt, but it felt great and I came again. This one was longer and broader and beautiful. Just near the end, Dave slipped his hands underneath me, cupped my titties in his hands, lifted my chest up, pushed as deep into my tail as possible and shot his load. We were both weak when he finished and Cathy had to hold me up until Jim could get the butt plug inserted into me. Then they sat me down and let me recover. Cathy was given a bottle of prepared douche and told to clean the soap out of her cunt. It was a pleasure sitting at one end of the tub, freshly fucked, watching Cathy spread her legs, spread her sexy hairless cunt lips and flush out one of her pleasure holes. When Cathy was finished, I was given a bottle and told to clean myself out. I did, giving Cathy and Jim and Dave as good a cunt show as I could. When I was finished, we were placed to receive our daily enemas. The boys hung up the enema bags, pulled out our butt plugs, inserted the nozzles and filled our tails with a hot soapy enema. A second enema was hot but clear water and a third was warm clear water to finish flushing out our asses. Cathy and I were allowed to shower and when we went into the living room we were the cleanliest ladies on the beach (tits, cunts, and asses, but definitely not clean minded). In the living room the boys presented us with some new toys. We each received two sets of Ben-wa balls. One silver and one gold colored. The boys told us that the gold ones were for our cunts and the silver were for our asses. We were told to lay on the couch at opposite end, with our legs in the middle and up in the air. Dave inserted a set of gold balls into my cleaned out cunt while Jim did the same to Cathy. Then Jim inserted the silver balls into my ass while Dave did Cathy.

Finally we were dressed in our bathing suits and taken down to the beach. Those balls stuffed into our cunts and asses kept moving around, keeping us very aroused. Even when we laid absolutely still, they still had us excited. Cathy and I needed to cum, to get push this pleasure further to climax. We tried walking and jogging. Nothing we could do in public would get us to orgasm. Then Cathy suggested that we go into the water and masturbate out there. Jim told her that if we went into the water, they would come with us, strip us, fuck us and leave us out there without suits, to walk home naked, shaved, and freshly fucked. We decided not to go into the water to masturbate.

Finally at lunchtime, the boys took us back to the house. They brought us around back. They told us to stand in the middle of the yard and strip. When we were naked, Dave turned on the hose and sprayed us, concentrating on our hot horny cunts. They told us to shower. We were allowed to remove the balls from our cunts and asses, but we were told not to finger, or lick our cunts. They still did not want us to cum. Cathy and I showered, sucking on each others tits, but obeying the boys and not playing with our cunts. When we went into the house, the boys told us that they had called for pizza and that it would be there very soon. The boys positioned us on the couch. We were placed so that our shoulders were on the bottom and our asses

against the back, with our legs up in the air. They had us spread our legs to show off our hot, clean cunts and asses. The doorbell rang and Dave opened the door. He invited the delivery boy in to get paid. He was young, about 16 or 17 and he was very surprised at seeing Cathy and I on display like that. Dave told us to masturbate for our guest while he went to get his money. After an entire morning with Ben-wa balls in us, not being allowed to cum, Cathy and I did not need any more instruction or encouragement, even with a total stranger there to watch. Our fingers plunged into our cunts, two from one hand into my hole, two from the other hand to rub my clit. In a matter of moments I was cumming.

Cathy's legs thrashing around indicated that her orgasm was at hand as well. When we were satisfied (temporarily), the delivery boy was asked if he would like to taste our creamy cunts. He said yes and was allowed five licks at each of us. That wasn't enough to make us cum again, but his cock was standing at attention when he left. We were taken off the couch and we had our lunch. I will never be able to look at another pizza without thinking of the smile on that boy's face when he had licked us. After lunch, the boys asked us if we were comfortable at the beach that morning. We explained about the constant arousal and our wanting to cum.

They suggested that the extreme heat of the afternoon might make things even hotter to handle. They decided to try to compensate for the heat. We were taken into the bathroom and put down in position for another enema. This time Jim brought a bowl of crushed ice with him. They prepared two enema bags, each contained a handful of crushed ice and cold tap water. They bags were sealed and given to us, so that we could make sure there was no ice unmelted before they filled out asses with the ice cold water. This rush of cold water was unlike any enema I have had. It filled, it chilled, it made my nipples get very tight and pointed. Cathy and I were shivering from the unusual sensations. The boys lifted up our chests and with each hand rubbed an ice cube around our nipples. After a few circles on our nips, the ice cubes were put down to our clits. The chill amplified the tingling in our tails. When the ice had melted, Cathy and I were very eager to fuck, but definitely were not hot and sweaty like the boys. We were allowed to let the cold water out and clean each other up. When we got back to the living room, the boys had us take kneeling positions on the couch, leaning over the back. They poured some lubricating oil (sexy kind) onto our asses and rubbed it into all the nooks and crannies. Then Jim grabbed my waist and slid his cock into my chilled but slick and willing asshole. I turned back to watch Dave slide effortlessly into Cathy's butt. They fucked our tails slowly, gently, warming up our clean cool tunnels with each stroke. We were not allowed to play with ourselves so neither Cathy nor I were able to cum before the boys left their latest loads in us. They pulled out and told us to stay there while they got something from the kitchen. They brought back two bowls. The bowls had been in the freezer all during lunch. They contained the oil the boys had lubed our tails with and our Ben-wa balls. The balls were now quite cold, but slick, too slick to stick to anything. The balls were put into the designated sex receptacles, and we were allowed to put our suits back on. The afternoon on the beach was even more sexually frustrating for Cathy and I than the morning was. We wanted to cum, so much, so badly. The balls did not retain their

coolness very long under that hot sun, but they certainly were slick enough to move around inside us.