

Shared Oasis

(M/F, F/F, MM/FF, Cons, Rom, Oral, Teasing)

by the Eternal Student

Parts I and II

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A young couple sets off on a road trip, not knowing the adventure they'd find only feet from their hotel room.

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This story contains descriptions of college aged (18+) people engaging in consensual sexual (and romantic) activities, so if that sort of thing offends you, you'd be best to stop reading and start again elsewhere. Also, if you're under 18 or if the reading of such stories is illegal in your area, you probably shouldn't be reading this story either.

All characters in this story are purely fictional, and all names are not intended to be based on any person, living, dead or zombified.

If you enjoy this story, please e-mail me at anothereternalstudent@gmail.com with suggestions, comments, constructive criticism or just thank you's. The only pay I get for writing is feedback from readers, so anything is appreciated.

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"There it is!"

"Where?", I asked tiredly as I looked out the windshield at the small city of Moab, Utah.

"Right there, behind the grocery store!", replied Kaylee, my girlfriend, pointing excitedly.

I looked at the backlit sign for the "Red Canyon Hotel", smiling. The drive from Laramie was almost ten hours, and we'd left at 10 in the morning, so we were both tired and ready to check into our reserved room and crash for the evening.

As I maneuvered off the small highway and into the parking lot of the hotel, I smiled. We were here. Fall semester had been hellish for the both of us, and we both needed a break. So, we planned a little road trip for as soon as we finished finals and got back from seeing our families for Christmas. Since it was winter break, we decided to go down to Moab to hike around a little bit while it wasn't crowded, and to just escape our lives for a bit. Besides, a few days in a hotel with my beautiful blonde girlfriend, away from school, friends, and drunken idiots would be a treat in and of itself.

"Wow, this place looks nice", my girlfriend remarked as she stepped out into the parking lot.

"Yeah, well, the guidebook said it was a three-star. I just hope the pool is working"

"You just want to see me in a bikini", she replied, laughing, her breath showing in the brisk winter air.

"Well, I certainly wouldn't argue.. but swimming is fun too."

With that, I smiled at her, opening the trunk and unloading my backpack and suitcase. She grabbed her pack after me and shut the door, and we walked off towards the well-lit entrance of the small hotel, the desert air flowing around us, our worries a thousand miles away.

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"Ah, yes, Mr. and Mrs. Craig?"

My girlfriend laughed, and I just smiled at the nice, older man behind the desk.

"Well, I'm Jeff Craig. This is Kaylee Wright, my girlfriend. I believe you have our reservation?"

"Oh. Do forgive my presumption. We have any number of available rooms. You... errr.. requested a king sized bed?"

Kaylee started laughing again in the background while I tried to keep a straight face talking to the suited concierge.

"Yeah.." I paused, choking back a laugh, "hey, it's a vacation, right? Oh, and High-Speed, if you've got it."

The man peered down at his terminal, punched in some numbers, and looked up.

"42 is available, and 218. Actually, Suite 112 is open, with a kitchenette, fireplace, and full internet access. Actually, this is a California King bed, but I trust that's not a problem?"

"No no, not at all", I exclaimed, betraying my excitement. "Can we get it for the entire week?"

"Certainly. 112 is next to the heated pool bubble, though, so the room does get a little on the hot side, but.. well, frankly, there are only a few other people staying here right now, so I'll give you the queen room winter rate, if you don't mind the heat."

"Wait," Kaylee interjected, "Did you say next to the pool?"

"Err.. yes."

"We'll take it!" she exclaimed, excitement in her eyes.

The old man nearly smiled, then looked over at me for my nod of agreement with Kaylee. He ran my card, handed us an envelope with our keys, and an information sheet on the area. We shook our heads no, waved goodbye to him, and started off towards our room.

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It didn't take us long to find our room. Situated on the ground floor, right in the elbow of the courtyard of the hotel, our room looked out into the well groomed courtyard, dominated by the large, white oval-shaped dome over the pool. The pool lights lit the white bubble from within, with the water reflecting waves of light against the bulging roof. Kaylee opened the room behind me, stepped in, and gasped.

"Whoa, this room is incredible!", she exclaimed, jaw dropped.

I stepped in and gasped myself. The door opened into a large room, with a rock fireplace along the left wall, and a bed opposite it, near the window. Next to the mantle was a cabinet with a large TV, and further down, a counter jutted out to separate the marble-tiled kitchenette. A table and chairs sat in the corner opposite the door, and the door to the bathroom opened at the back wall. As I gazed around the room, Kaylee ran into the room, dropped her bag, and jumped onto the bed.

As nice as the room looked, Kaylee looked nicer. Twenty-one years old and blonde, she had the natural beauty that so many girls at our school lacked. She arched her back on the bed, stretching, and raising her ample breasts up to meet my gaze, as her shapely hips and ass pressed down into the bed. I looked her up and down, eagerly awaiting our time alone together. She looked up, catching me admiring her curvaceous figure.

"Not bad for eighty bucks a night", I replied, trying to seem nonchalant as I happily dropped my bags on the soft carpet at the foot of the well made bed.

Kaylee stood up, wrapped her arms around my waist, and planted a kiss on my cheek.

"I love you, Jeff"

I smiled. "I love you too, Kaylee".

Just as I leaned in for another kiss, we heard a splash from outside our door. Kaylee's eyes lit up, and we both walked over to the door, we heard a quiet laugh from inside the white dome over the pool. She glanced over at the rustic, wrought iron wall clock behind the dining room table. Nine-thirty.

She looked out at the pool again. "I thought the sign said the pool closed at 9"

"So did I, but hey, it looks like it's still open. Let's check it out real quick!"

We shut the door behind us and walked over to the white door into the pool bubble. The first door was slightly ajar, the lock still open, the glowing lights in the courtyard casting a dim glow into the entry to the pool. I gazed up at the collection of signs in the entryway.

"No horseplay, no bottles, no food, no photographic equipment, no non-guests, no thong swimwear... They won't let you have any fun."

Kaylee laughed. "We could be rebels and bring in sandwiches. I wouldn't tell anyone."

I chuckled and opened the door into the pool. Hit by a wave of heat, humidity and chlorine, I gasped. Lit by only the underwater lights in the surprisingly large pool, the dome concealed a beautiful pool and patio. The rustic tile formed a beautiful series of concentric circles from the pool, and there were several picnic tables walled off by small shrubs. There was even a small palm tree across from the entrance pushing against the dome. Kaylee stepped through the door behind me, and suddenly gasped.

In a panicked voice, Kaylee almost shouted. "Whoa! I'm so sorry! I didn't know you two were in here!"

I twirled around, just in time to see a man sitting on the rim of the jacuzzi quickly pulling his swim trunks up, and brown haired girl between his legs, turning around to face us. My face burned red, and I turned around to the door.

"Hey, sorry about that," came the girl's voice from behind me. "We didn't think there would be anybody else interested in using the pool."

"Yeah," a man's voice added in, "and I thought I locked the door. My bad."

Still facing the door, I started my reply. "Oh, no no, we should've... err.. knocked or something... sorry"

Kaylee started for the door.

"It's OK, you can turn around. We're decent...", the girl's voice continued.

Cautiously, I turned around, and Kaylee did the same.

The curvy young brunette slowly climbed out of the hot tub. I did my best not to stare at her as the water dripped off of her. She was a petite girl, shorter than Kaylee's five-foot nine-inch stature, but still curvy. I admired her hourglass figure, framed by a red and blue patterned bikini. Her breasts were pulled together by her swimsuit, showing her delicious cleavage, and her hips flared out, the bikini emphasizing her curves. I tried to smile innocently and greet her, but getting a full view of her, the girl I'd just seen doing... I was speechless.

I looked over at Kaylee, hoping for her to start the introduction and buy me some time, but instead found her staring just as intently at the girl. I knew Kaylee had always had some fantasies about other girls, but this was the first time I'd seen her actually lusting over another girl. The image of those fantasies flashed through my head, but I shook them out as I felt a familiar stirring below my belt.

"Hi, I'm Mara," the girl said, walking up to me and Kaylee.

Her companion stood up behind her, and exited the tub too. He grabbed a towel and quickly wrapped it around his midsection, hiding the still obvious bulge. He looked to be around the same age as Mara, with longer hair than mine, coming down to the back of his neck. "I'm Luke", he said as he walked up and held out his hand.

Kaylee snapped back to reality, and shook Luke's hand. "I'm Kaylee. Nice to meet you both."

I reached out my hand as well. "I'm Jeff, and I'm still sorry for walking in."

Mara and Luke laughed, and Kaylee chuckled awkwardly, still red-faced with embarrassment.

I took the initiative, and piped in. "So, are you two on vacation from school, or what?"

"Yeah, kinda," Luke replied, "I'm here doing some fieldwork, and Mara's just enjoying the trip."

"Field work?" Kaylee asked, "Are you a Geology student?"

"Geophysics, but yeah," he replied, "I'm a Grad student, so the professor sent me to go digging. Hey, at least we got a nice hotel out of it."

I nodded, and after a brief silence, piped up. "So how'd you guys get in here, anyways?"

"I sweet-talked the guy at the desk into giving me a key," Mara explained, "I said we'd be real quiet, but we just wanted to swim once we got back."

I laughed. "Swim?" I raised an eyebrow suspiciously.

Mara laughed too. "Well, we were swimming earlier... for a bit."

She fell silent, and looked me over, then gazed over at Kaylee, her glance falling down to Kaylee's beautiful breasts, outlined by the fabric of her shirt. She bit her lower lip, and looked back up.

"Hey, so it's getting late, and we've got... things to do", she laughed quietly, "Are you gonna be here tomorrow?"

"We'll be here until Friday, actually," Kaylee answered, "how about you two?"

"We're leaving Thursday night." Luke replied.

Mara smiled. "Well, we'll be seeing you two around then. We're in 134, but if you hear us out here, feel free to come join us for a swim."

"We'll remember to knock", I replied, "and thanks for the invite."

Mara smiled at me and Kaylee and winked. "Any time."

With that, Luke and Mara grabbed their cards and towels and left the pool dome. I looked over at Kaylee, who was looking distractedly over at the lone palm tree.

I sat down on one of the planters. "Did that seem.. well... were they... hitting on us?"

Kaylee looked over at me with a big grin. "I don't know. Maybe... I think we should definitely take a swim tomorrow. She was kinda cute."

I laughed and kissed her neck, as Kaylee gave her best innocent smile. I wrapped my arm around her and we started back towards the room, intrigued, but altogether too tired to worry about it. "Tomorrow," I thought to myself, "is going to be interesting"

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Light streamed in around the corners of the heavy hotel drapes. I awoke with Kaylee nestled up against me, her chest heaving with mine, and I was truly happy. I craned my neck to plant a light kiss on the top of her head, and then slowly rolled out of bed.

Nearly bumping into the ornate sandstone mantle, I made my way over to the bathroom. Splashing some water at my face to wake me up, my mind suddenly snapped back to the events of the previous night. "Mara and Luke," I mused to myself. My thoughts began to slide back into the past, my mind's eye watching every single drop falling off of Mara's beautiful body one more time. Then, I remembered the look on Kaylee's face, watching Mara standing there, dripping. It wasn't an embarrassed look, or even a curious one, but a look of sheer, unbridled lust. I smiled broadly, then shook the idea out of my head.

"Better save that image for a lonely night," I thought.

I laughed to myself, walked back into the living room, and kissed Kaylee on the cheek. I stroked her cheek with my hands and leaned over to hug her. "You awake, love?"

"Unnh... now I am," she moaned, groggily, "Hi.."

"Wanna go get some lunch?"

"Don't you mean breakfast?", she asked, still half asleep.

I pointed up at the clock on the wall. "No, I think by 1:45 they start calling it lunch."

Her eyes opened in surprise, but quickly fell back together.

"What do you say we take today easy? We've got all week," I quietly suggested.

"Uhuh. I liike that idea."

With that, she slowly began to roll out of bed, and I got up and went over to the bathroom. Turning the giant, chrome-plated faucet in the marble shower, I started the flow of water and tweaked it until it was just the perfect temperature. Slowly stepping into the shower, I began to soap up, but quickly lost myself in fantasy.

I imagined Kaylee and Mara slowly walking up to each other and kissing. First, a chaste peck on the lips, but then slowly, more passionate kisses, growing longer and longer. I imagined Kaylee reaching out to touch Mara, bringing her hand up to her arm, then sliding over, cupping her breasts. Then, slowly, Kaylee's hands dropped down, down, down...

"What are YOU thinking about?", Kaylee asked, standing naked outside the shower, snapping me out of my reverie.

"Err, what do you mean?"

She opened the shower door and stepped inside. I took a nice, long look at her beautiful body. Her long, blonde hair flowed down over her shoulders, stopping right above her shapely, C-Cup breasts. Her flared hips drew my gaze as my eyes fell down her body and towards the her long legs. Slowly, my eyes traced back upwards, following the delicious gap between her thighs, finally arriving at her exposed mons, topped with a short fuzz of downy hair. Nearly obscured by the falling torrent of water, her slit ran deliciously between her legs, her lips protruding just far enough to beckon you closer. Finally, I pulled my gaze back up to her eyes, as she smiled knowingly at me.

"Well, you must be thinking about something good," she gestured down at my hardening manhood, "He's at half mast, and you're not even touching him."

I blushed a little. "Oh, it's nothing, really."

She reached down and took him in her hand, gently starting to stroke. "You sure it's nothing?"

I groaned slightly. "Well... I guess you could find some way to get it out of me..."

She smiled and let go of my now stiff member. "I'll find a way, but later," an evil grin spread across her face, "Now, could you pass the shampoo?"

I pretended to pout, and handed her the shampoo.

"After all," she said with a wink, "the sign at the pool said to shower before entering. You do still want to take a swim later tonight, right?"

I nodded vigorously, and she laughed.

"Good," she replied, "maybe we'll even run into some friends"

My cock stirred again as I stared at Kaylee, soaping herself up in the hot, steamy shower. She looked over at me and gently bit her lower lip, sliding her hand down her body.

"There it is again," I thought, "The look."

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After the shower (and even more teasing), Kaylee and I hopped back on the highway and headed towards the park entrance to pick up a season pass.

"So, I've been thinking," Kaylee started, "maybe we should head back into town fairly early tonight."

"Oh? Why do you say that?"

"Well, we got in so late last night that we barely had time to see the hotel..." She trailed off.

I laughed. "... and to get a better look at the pool?"

Playfully indignant, she slapped my leg. "No! Well, I mean, it was a nice pool..."

"Aww, Do you want to meet up with some friends again?", I prodded jokingly, turning off the highway towards the park entrance.

She looked at me innocently and batted her eyelashes.

"Oh, OK", I replied. "I think I'd be up for a swim."

She smiled, then got a little more serious. "Uh.. Jeff, would you be want to... uhh... well..."

I looked over inquisitively, seeing the red flush in her cheeks. "To what, love?"

She looked out the window, rubbing the back of her neck awkwardly. "Well, Mara's kinda cute... and so is Luke..."

I smiled. "I agree, well, at least about Mara. I'll take your word on Luke. So, what about it?"

She awkwardly picked up the guidebook from the dashboard and leafed through. "Last night, it kinda seemed like they were... you know, flirting with us."

I nodded. "Good, so I'm not crazy for thinking that." An evil grin spread across my face. "So, love, what exactly are you asking about?"

She attempted a scowl, but ended up smiling. "You're impossible, you know?"

"I try. So, what's on my love's mind?"

She took a deep breath. "Well, it's not like we know anybody out here, and... well, you know I love you, right?"

I smiled. "Right, and I love you back. What's your plan?"

"We should... you know, maybe flirt back a bit"

I smiled. "I think I'd be game for that."

She smiled, and breathed a sigh of relief. I looked over and smiled, and saw the Ranger's booth in the distance, approaching rapidly.

Full of newfound enthusiasm, she piped up. "Why don't we grab the pass, drop by the visitor's center for a map, maybe walk a really short trail, and then head back into town?"

I nodded. "Sounds like a plan".

I reached over and squeezed her thigh, as we pulled up to the ranger's booth. I smiled at her, and she smiled back, the sides of her lips picking up slightly, and a naughty look washed across her face.

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Parks pass adhered safely to the windshield corner, we drove out of the park. Kaylee examined the map carefully, while I propelled the car down the frozen dirt road.

Her voice floated out from behind the map. "So, tomorrow, let's hit the Green Overlook trail, and maybe check out the White Rim?"

"Sounds good. We can pack a...", I paused. "Well, actually, your genius of a boyfriend left the bread and meat in the fridge back home. Wanna stop by the store on the way back into town?"

She laughed, and stared mocking me. "Oh, suure, just leave our food behind so we can starve out in the desert..." Her voice went back to her normal tone. "Yeah, that's fine. Besides, the bread was already a bit stale"

I laughed, and then a thought crossed my mind. Kaylee was on the pill, and had been since before we were dating, and we were monogamous and tested, so there wasn't a lot of worry about catching anything. So, aside from a few rounds of antibiotics and the occasional missed dose, we'd never really had to use condoms when we had sex, and we both liked it that way. Mara and Luke, however, were an unknown quantity. I didn't really expect anything more than a bit of teasing tonight at the pool, but an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of regret.

"So, Love," I began, "before we go to the store, are we going to need anything from the pharmacy?"

She looked at me, confused, for a moment, and then, as if she read my mind, perked up. "Why? I didn't miss any pills... oh... Mara and Luke? Are you thinking about...?"

I thought for a second. I love Kaylee, and really, I had no desire to sleep with anybody but her. However, at the same time, I wasn't sure if I'd want to turn down some no-strings-attached fun with Mara, if Kaylee didn't mind (or even better, wanted me to). Mara had a great body, and if it turned Kaylee on as much as it seemed to, then I couldn't really object.

"Would you want me to?" I asked, sincerely.

"Well, I'm not gonna lie," Kaylee began, blushing, "it would be kind of hot to see you.. taking her."

"Would you want Luke?" I asked, genuinely curious.

She blushed bright red. "Well, if it was safe, and you don't mind, of course".

I sat back in my seat, arms on the wheel, watching the desert go by. "Would I mind?" I asked myself silently. It would be kind of a turn on to see Kaylee being that naughty, and to see him fucking her. Besides, I knew she wasn't going to run off with him, so, just like me and Mara, it'd just be for fun. I finally decided that as long as she was safe from anything he might have, it might even be kind of hot.

"Well, let's pick up some condoms, just in case." I smiled at her, "Who knows what'll happen, right?"

She reached over and placed her hand over my hardening cock, then gave it a squeeze through my jeans. "I know one thing that will happen tonight, no matter who shows up at the pool"

I shuddered from the sudden pleasure, and dropped a hand into her lap, gently rubbing the warmth beneath her legs.

We crossed over the bridge into the city, and I brought my hand back up to flip the signal into the parking lot. She gave me one last squeeze as I unbuckled by seat belt, and we headed off into the store, as I attempted to hide the bulge in my pants. She looked down and laughed, then clasped her hand around mine and smiled.

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We walked back into the dark hotel room. The sun had already dropped below the high canyon walls around the city, and the evening chill was just setting in. Kaylee dropped a grocery bag onto the table, and I placed mine into the Mini-fridge. Kaylee took off her jacket and sat down on the bed.

I tossed my jacket onto a chair. "So, what do we want to do now?"

She gazed up at the clock. "It's 8:00 now... the pool "closes" at 9, right?"

"Think they'll be there after that?"

Looking at the big, white bubble over the pool, Kaylee nodded. "If last night was any indication, I think so". She smiled a little bit, and patted the bed beside her. "Have a seat"

I smiled and eagerly sat down next to her, wrapping my arm around her.

She kissed my cheek, then slowly turned my head, kissing me on the lips, then gently sliding her tongue into my mouth. I ran my free hand up and down her thigh, and kissed her

passionately back. She placed her hand in my lap again and began rubbing my rapidly stiffening cock. I moaned quietly, and brought my hand up to her supple breast.

"Kaylee," I asked quietly, still rubbing her breast, "are you sure you want to go out there tonight?"

She grasped my manhood more firmly. "I do. Even the thought of it is making me hot. You want it too, right?"

I shuddered with pleasure. "Oh God yes, I do. I just wanted to make sure."

With that, I dropped my hand down into her lap and began rubbing her through her jeans, the damp heat soaking through the denim. She moaned and ground back against my hand.

"Oh god Jeff, I need you to fuck me," Kaylee moaned quietly.

I started to reach for my belt buckle.

"No, no," Kaylee moaned breathlessly, "let's wait. Later. Out there." With that, she motioned out the window, and I smiled.

"Sure you can wait that long?" I joked, "feels like you're already about to soak through your jeans".

She jokingly pushed me away, then pulled me into another passionate kiss. We lay back on the bed, kissing and rubbing, driving each other mad with lust, locked in a strong embrace for what felt like an eternity. Finally, I looked up at the clock.

"It's 8:50."

Kaylee perked up. "Really? Great. I'll go get changed"

"Bikini?", I asked, with a tone of mock pleading.

"Hell yes," she replied happily.

I grinned, then dug around in my pack for my swim trunks. Kaylee grabbed her purple Bikini and ran back to the bathroom. I watched her run off, staring at her magnificent ass, and smiled to myself.

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With Kaylee clad in her Bikini and a towel, and me in my trunks and a towel, we peered out the door at 9:15. We didn't see anything happening in the courtyard, and the pool was silent, but we were still hopeful. We dashed into the cool night air, and rounded the corner to the pool door. The large sign was posted, "Pool Closed, will reopen tomorrow at 8:30am", but the door was slightly ajar. Kaylee grabbed the handle and swung the outer door open. I dashed into the warmth of the vestibule, and closed the door behind me.

Kaylee opened the door into the main pool area, and I followed after her. Looking around, it seemed empty at first, but then Mara's voice came out from behind the short patio wall.

"Wow, I thought you two would never come."

Mara sat up from one of the lounges in the lounge area. She turned around, smiling, and I did a sudden double-take as I realized that she wasn't wearing a top. Her firm, breasts stood

out from her chest, her nipples hard, and pressing out into the cool air. Her darker aureolas stood out in contrast from her pink skin as she threw her hair back over her shoulder.

Obviously taken aback by the curvy brunette's bare breasts, Kaylee stammered out a greeting. "uh... Hi. How.. how are you?"

Mara smiled, and then pointed to her bare breasts. "I trust you don't mind, do you?"

I piped in. "No, not at all... Should we lock the door?"

"No," she replied, "Luke will be back in just a few. THEN we can lock the door. Come on in, make yourselves comfortable."

Kaylee and I walked over to the patio where Mara stood in her string bikini bottoms. Kaylee simply couldn't keep her eyes off of Mara, and when she set down her towel, I could see her hard nipples through the fabric of her bikini top.

Mara looked over at Kaylee, who was still trying not to stare. "You know, it'll just be the four of us. You can take your top off too, if you'd like."

Kaylee looked over at me, and I nodded back. With that, she reached up and unclipped her Bikini top, letting her large, beautiful breasts fall free, her nipples sticking straight out, hard as diamonds. Her cheeks flushed, and she brought her legs together and apart like she could barely contain herself.

"Very nice," Mara said, looking at Kaylee's breasts, "Jeff, you're one lucky guy."

I smiled and put my arm around Kaylee. "I agree completely."

With that came a knock on the outside door, then two others in quick succession.

"Oh, that must be Luke", Mara said, walking over towards the door.

Kaylee dashed to the side of the door, out of view, and Mara went to the door and let Luke in.

"Come on in," Mara said, "we were just getting comfortable".

Luke smiled, and nodded to me in greeting.

"Kaylee, it's just Luke," I called out, "you can come out now."

She walked, slowly, from out behind the door. Her hands crossed across her chest, she smiled timidly at Luke, and then lowered her arms, exposing her breasts to his view. He smiled.

"Wow, those are great," he commented, smiling.

I couldn't help but notice the large, growing bulge in his swim trunks, running down his leg, as he stared at Kaylee and Mara topless in the reflected glow of the pool, but I was also painfully aware of the bulge in my own.

Mara walked over next to him. "So," she began, "are you two going to swim, or would you rather stay over here on the lounges with us?"

I looked over at Kaylee, smiling, staring at Mara, and wrapped my arms around her. "I think we'll take a little dip," I said.

"Suit yourselves," Luke replied, "we'll just be over here."

Grabbing Kaylee around the waist, I walked over to the stairs of the pool, kissing her neck gently.

"Are you fine with this, love?" I whispered into her ear.

"Oh god yes."

"Good. Let's take a dip, then see what other fun we can have."

With that, I tossed my towel on the short brick wall separating the pool from the chairs, and jumped into the warm pool, and Kaylee followed soon after. We swam around, covertly touching each other as often as possible, and kissing whenever we found ourselves above the surface. Finally, I cornered Kaylee against the side of the pool, and slid my hand up between her legs, brushing against her warm mons through the fabric. Slowly, I pushed the fabric aside and slid a finger up into her, causing her to gasp and blush. She leaned her head back and moaned.

Then, from over at the patio, I saw Mara, sitting up behind the small brick wall, smiling and watching us, her hand below the wall, rhythmically bouncing up and down, accompanied by the occasional groan from Luke.

I whispered into Kaylee's ear. "Mara's watching us, love"

Kaylee moaned, grinding back onto my finger. "Do you want to go over there and join them?"

"Do you?"

"I don't think I'd mind..." Kaylee replied sheepishly.

With that, I slid my finger out of her, a look of disappointment on her face, and stood up, moving towards the stairs into the pool, Kaylee following behind me.

"Mind if we join you over there?" I asked Mara, as I suddenly became keenly aware of my hard cock tenting in my swim trunks.

She licked her lips. "Please do. There's another lounge chair right over here."

. . . .

I walked over and grabbed my towel from the wall. As I turned around to face them, Mara was bent over Luke, her head in his lap, bobbing up and down. Luke looked up at me, smiling, before his eyes rolled back in his head, moaning. Kaylee, having retrieved her towel from the other side of the pool, came up behind me and gasped as she saw Mara take him into her mouth. I wrapped my arm around her, and we stood, watching, and I felt Kaylee shaking beside me. I looked over and kissed her cheek, then noticed her hand down the front of her bikini bottoms. Smiling, I placed my hand over hers, feeling her hand moving in tiny circles.

Mara's pace quickened, and Luke began to shake on the plastic lounge chair. Dipping her head down deeper, Mara kept sucking him, moaning quietly as she did.

Suddenly, the shrill ring of a cell phone erupted inside the dome.

"Goddamnit!", Luke called out, moving to get up, but Mara held him there with a single hand on his chest.

Speeding up even more, Mara's head flew up and down on his shaft, sliding deeper and deeper onto him, the cell phone ringing in the background.

"Oh my god Mara," Luke moaned, "you're gonna..."

She brought her head down even with his stomach, taking almost his entire length into her mouth. That sent him over the edge, and he started shaking and moaning, placing his hands on her shoulders and raising his hips to meet her. Finally, he cried out, arching his back, and

shaking, thrusting up into the air, then falling back onto the chair, eyes closed. Mara slowly lifted her head up, releasing his cock from her mouth in a slow, smooth motion. She slowly brought her head up and kissed him on the chest, then slowly turned around.

Kaylee had been rubbing herself furiously throughout the show, shaking and breathing heavily, and my cock had grown rock hard, pressing against my wet swim trunks. As Mara turned to face us, Kaylee pulled her hand out of her panties, blushing, but not before Mara smiled accusingly at her. Then, Mara looked me in the eye, her gaze falling slowly down to the bulge in my trunks. Finally, she looked back up at me, a tiny drip of Luke's come still sitting at the corner of her mouth, and slowly licked her lips, pulling it in.

"Did you two enjoy the show?"

"Oh my God that was hot", Kaylee responded breathily, "you didn't mind us watching?"

Mara looked back over her shoulder at Luke, laying naked on the lounge, eyes still shut, breathing heavily, then looked back at us. "Not at all," she said, staring at Kaylee, "Although, I don't think we'd mind watching you..."

I smiled, hugging Kaylee tight. "I don't think we'd mind that," I said, "would we?"

"Huh? Oh, no. Not at all. That'd be..."

With that, I tentatively reached over, sliding my hand across the top of her bikini bottoms, pushing my fingers down below the hem.

Suddenly, the phone rang again. Luke shot up from the lounge.

"Shit," he exclaimed, "I knew I was forgetting something..."

He ran over to the towels piled on one of the lawn chairs and picked up a black phone in a leather case. He punched a button on the front and brought it to his ear.

"This is Luke... No, I'm back at the hotel... What?... WHAT?... Redwood Canyon? Son of a bitch. Hold on." He cupped his hand over the microphone. "Honey, I need to drive down to the Redwood Canyon site. The seismograph we just put in is giving false readings and tweaking out the guys at the USGS."

"How long's it gonna take?" Mara asked, disappointed.

"Me and Humphrey are gonna have to dig the fucker out first," Luke complained, "that's at least an hour right there. Add in the drive and I'll probably be gone until midnight."

"Can it... can it wait until tomorrow?" Kaylee piped in, obviously disappointed.

He laughed. "Well, the USGS is funding us, and they get really touchy when the sensors we put in indicate a tsunami in the middle of the Utah desert. We've gotta go shut it down, at the very least."

"Do you need me to come with, hon?"

"Nah. It's just grunt work," he explained, "Besides, you look like you were having fun"

"You sure?" she asked.

"Yeah, don't worry about it. Have fun. There's always tomorrow for me."

Mara smiled, and Luke brought the phone back to his ear. "Look, I'll meet you at your hotel in 15 minutes. Bring the damned laptop, maybe we can install the right software this time. Bye."

With that, he tossed the phone back on the chair, and walked back over and kissed Mara on the top of her head.

"I'm sorry Honey," he said, sliding on his swim trunks, "I didn't mean for this to happen."

"It's OK," Mara sighed, "I know you've got to go. Sure you don't mind if I stay here?"

"No," he laughed, "have some fun. I'll be back later."

With that, he kissed her cheek and wrapped the towel around him.

"Nice seeing you two again," he said, exasperated, "maybe we'll see more of each other tomorrow".

I smiled. "I hope so. Good luck, and watch out for Tsunamis."

He laughed and walked out the door. Mara sighed.

"Would you like us to leave you be?" I asked.

"No, no. Even if Luke's not here, you two can still have your fun"

. . . .

I smiled at Kaylee, and she smiled back. Then, I slowly slid my hand down her stomach, dipping it beneath the damp fabric of her bikini bottoms. She moaned, and Mara, fixated on my lowering hand, backed up to the lounge chair and sat back, bringing a hand up to her ample breast and gently tweaking her nipple.

I grabbed the fabric of Kaylee's bikini bottoms between two fingers. "I suppose you don't mind if we take these off?" I said, looking at Mara, grinning.

"Be my guest," she whimpered, her hand lowering slowly down towards her spreading legs.

I went down on one knee, wrapped my arms around Kaylee's flared hips, and took the sides of her bottoms in my hands. Then, with one smooth motion, I pulled them down to around her ankles, relishing the lustful look in Mara's eyes as Kaylee's beautiful pussy was revealed to her.

I stood back up and looked my beautiful, naked, blushing girlfriend up and down. Her hard nipples stood out from her perfectly sized breasts, rising and falling with her heavy breath. My gaze trailed downward, past her stomach, to the neatly trimmed patch of hair above her reddened vulva. Then, finally, the delicious, glistening wet lips. My mouth was watering at the very sight of her, and I knew Mara must feel the same way.

I leaned in to kiss her, placing my hand on her warm, damp pussy.

"Oh God Jeff," Kaylee gasped, "I need you inside me"

I glanced over at Mara, still on the lounge chair, with her legs spread and her hand rubbing furiously beneath the fabric of her bikini. I lowered my hand and slid a finger between Kaylee's wet lips, causing her to gasp and grind back down against me. Teasing her more, I pushed my finger even deeper into her, and then slid it back out, licking my fingers, tasting her delicious arousal.

Mara moaned and licked her lips, watching us locked in a tight embrace. She grabbed her bottoms with her fingers and slowly began to pull them from her hips. Lifting her legs from the lounge, she slid the string bikini down over her ankles, her long legs framing her hairless lips.

Smiling, she slowly spread her legs, revealing her smooth pussy, hairless except for a tiny strip above her slit. Kaylee stared at the brunette's spread lips as I ground my finger back into her.

"Mmmm... Delicious. Do you like what you see?" I asked Mara, smiling.

"God yes. I wish I could taste her," came her breathy response.

With that, I pulled my finger from Kaylee's moist lips and walked slowly over to Mara. Slowly, I brought my hand up to her lips, and she sucked my finger into her mouth, moaning contentedly. Then, once she had licked my finger clean, she took her hand and grabbed the waistband of my swim trunks.

"So, Kaylee, what do you say we see what he's hiding under there?"

Kaylee smiled impishly, then walked over and took a seat at the foot of Mara's lounge, between the brunette's spread legs. She reached up, grabbed my trunks, and deftly pulled them down and off of me. Then, scooting to the edge of the lounge, Kaylee leaned in, first kissing my hardness, then suddenly taking it into her mouth.

I moaned, feeling her wet lips envelop me, then slowly began to push back, moving deeper into her mouth. I looked down at the scene before me and felt myself getting closer to the edge. My naked girlfriend, wantonly sucking me while she rubbed her clit, coupled with Mara next to her, slowly fingering herself as she watched, all made for a scene sure to push any man near the edge.

"Kaylee," I gaped, "keep that up and I'm going to come in your mouth."

Kaylee slowly pulled her lips off of me. "Well, we can't have that, can we? My pussy still needs to be filled."

I stepped back, letting Kaylee get up, and tossed a towel on the lower half of the lounge, Mara still watching and rubbing herself, leaned up against the small wall. I motioned for Kaylee to kneel at the end of the bed, facing Mara, and she quickly hopped into position.

Then, placing my hands on her hips, I kissed her lower back, then slowly moved up, kissing along her spine, up to her neck, slowly pushing her down onto her hands and knees on the plastic lounge. I stepped back, enjoying the view of Kaylee's magnificent ass, thrust out at me, her wet lips parted, dripping, and just waiting to be filled. Then, I noticed Kaylee's head, only inches from the furiously masturbating Mara. I smiled to myself, then came up behind her, sliding my hardness up and down between her moist lips, teasing her as she pushed back against me, desperately trying to impale herself on my throbbing cock.

"Do you want me inside you?" I asked, teasingly.

"Oh God Jeff, fuck me hard!", she replied, looking back over her shoulder, then quickly bringing her gaze back to Mara's pussy.

I looked up at Mara, who was laying back, legs still spread, and smiling at me. Then, slowly, I began to slide deep into Kaylee, her warm wetness grasping my hard cock and pulling me deeper inside her. She moaned loudly, grinding her hips back against me, and I began to slide in and out of her, pressing deeper into her each time. Gasping more and more loudly, I felt her bring a hand up, rubbing her clit as I slid back and forth inside her.

Suddenly, Mara gasped, and I looked down, only to see Kaylee's head pressed up between Mara's spread legs, with Mara pressing down on the back of her head as Kaylee licked her. My heart leapt, and I felt a surge beginning inside me. A muffled moan drifted up from Kaylee, and

I felt her start shaking. I pumped harder still into her tight pussy, knowing that I was pushing her up against the beautiful brunette's spread lips.

Staring down, watching my girlfriend frantically licking another girl as I took her from behind, I felt my orgasm boiling up inside me. She tightened down on me, beginning to shake, and sent me over the edge, milking my cock as I pushed in and out of her. Feeling my orgasm coursing through me, I buried my cock deep inside her, then cried out as I filled Kaylee with hot come.

Feeling me come sent Kaylee over the edge too, and as I pushed deep, she ground back against me, tensing up, then crying out and tightening down on me, thrashing around as the waves of her orgasm shook her.

I reached down, cradling her in my arms, my cock still pulsing inside her, and pulled her tight against me. Still breathing heavily, I bent down and kissed the back of her neck, then looked up at Mara with a devilish smile.

"Did you enjoy that as much as we did?" I asked.

Mara smiled and nodded vacantly, still rubbing her clit gently. She looked down at Kaylee, still on her hands and knees. "Do you two do this often?"

Kaylee started to stand up, still shaky. "No... this is our first time. That was incredible."

I nodded my agreement, then stroked Kaylee's hair. "Watching you licking Mara while I took you from behind... that was so hot."

Mara bit her lower lip, and looked Kaylee up and down again. "Do you think... well, do you think I could maybe taste you?"

Kaylee smiled broadly and stood up. "I think that could be arranged."

. . . .

I picked up the towel and looked around the softly lit dome. "Doesn't look like there's anyplace too comfortable here for you two."

Mara stood up, still shaking, her hand idly dangling over her crotch. "Wait," she said, excitedly, "I've got an idea!"

With that, she grabbed my towel and walked over to the edge of the pool. She sat the towel down, folding it for a bit of extra cushioning, and then motioned for Kaylee to come over and have a seat.

Understanding what Mara was getting at, Kaylee dashed over to the side of the pool and sat down, dangling her legs into the water. Mara stepped into the pool, still casually caressing her breasts, and waded over to where Kaylee sat. I sat down next to Kaylee, her legs spread on the edge of pool, and watched as Mara slowly began kissing her way up between her spread legs. I leaned over to kiss Kaylee on the cheek, and wrapped my arm around her.

Then, she suddenly gasped loudly. I looked down to see Mara spreading my girlfriend's wet lips with her fingers, and slowly bringing her tongue against Kaylee's clit.

"Oh my.. don't stop!" Kaylee cried, grinding her wet pussy against Mara's advancing tongue. Mara smiled back up at her, pushing her mouth against her, probing deep into Kaylee with her tongue.

My cock stiffening again, I took it in hand, slowly starting to stroke as I watched the brunette lick my girlfriend. Mara moved her mouth back and forth, dashing her tongue back and forth between Kaylee's lips. Kaylee gasped and moaned, and Mara started moaning with her, her hand moving visibly underwater as she buried her face in Kaylee's dripping pussy.

She pulled back briefly, looking me in the eye, "You're right. She is delicious," an impish grin crossed her face again, "and you're not half bad either, from what I can taste."

I smiled, still stroking, as Mara took Kaylee's clit into her mouth. Kaylee tossed her head back, moaning loudly, thrusting up against Mara's eager tongue. Kaylee arched her back, absorbed in the pleasure, and began shaking, prelude to another orgasm. Mara shifted position in the pool, moaning, and pulled herself up against Kaylee's hips, and pressed her tongue deep into Kaylee's wet pussy.

With that, Kaylee cried out, her whole body tensing, then finally exploded in orgasm. Between my beautiful blonde girlfriend's legs, Mara began to moan more and more loudly, her hand speeding up beneath the waves. Kaylee released her thighs' grip on the brunette, and watched as Mara drifted back into the pool, her legs spread under the water. Gasping, floating back into the water, Mara's eyes rolled back, her hand a blur beneath the small waves, until she clenched her jaw and cried out with pleasure, thrashing her body around beneath the waves as she came.

After a few moments floating quietly in the pool, Mara reopened her eyes and smiled back at us, sitting at the edge of the pool, Kaylee still breathing heavily with her legs spread as I stroked my still-hard cock, sitting next to her.

Kaylee looked over at me, smiling contently. "Aww, do you need to go again?"

I took her hand and placed it on my throbbing hard cock, then kissed her on the cheek.

"Subtle," she remarked, laughing as she started to gently stroke, "real subtle"

"I try," I said before leaning back and sighing with pleasure at her stimulation.

Mara swam up to the side of the pool, watching Kaylee's slow stroking. Fixated on Kaylee's hand, moving up and down my hard shaft, Mara licked her lips and looked up at me, bringing her head up out of the water and resting her arms on either side of me.

"Kaylee..." Mara began, quietly, "would you mind if I had a taste?"

Kaylee looked down at the lithe brunette, first surprised, then pensively. She looked over at me, awaiting my approval. I shrugged, desperately trying to hide my enthusiasm at the idea of the brunette's lips wrapped around my throbbing cock. Kaylee smiled, seeing right through me, and nodded.

"I don't think I'd mind watching you suck him off..." Kaylee said, slowly taking her hand off of me and leaning back to watch.

With that, Mara reached her head forward and brought her lips to the tip of my hard cock. My manhood slowly parted her lips as she lowered her warm mouth onto me, a gasp escaping my lips. She began to move her head up and down, slowly twisting her mouth and tongue as she sucked. I leaned back on my elbows, watching her bobbing slowly up and down in my lap, as Kaylee ran her hands all over me, kissing my chest and neck.

"Come for her," Kaylee whispered, breathily, "I want to see you come in her mouth."

Breathing more and more rapidly, Kaylee's naughty whispers pushing me towards the edge as Mara sucked me nearer and nearer to orgasm. I began shaking, feeling the pressure building deep inside me as my orgasm grew nearer.

"Oh god Jeff," Kaylee gasped, "I want to see you come!"

Mara looked up at us and wrapped a hand around my throbbing cock, stroking as she lifted her mouth off of me.

"Faster..." I gasped, shaking violently.

She smiled and sped up her stroking.

I felt myself reach the point of no return. "Oh... Mara," I nearly shouted, "I'm gonna come..."

With that, she kept stroking and opened her mouth, teasing the tip of my hard cock with her tongue as her hand flew up and down my shaft. Finally, I cried out, spraying my hot come into her open mouth as she stroked me. Still shaking, I lay back on the pavement, Kaylee taking the opportunity to kiss me passionately, as Mara slowly stopped rubbing me.

I sat back up, watching Mara leaning down to lick my softening cock clean. After swishing her tongue around the tip a few more times, she leaned back with a naughty look in her eyes, and slowly swallowed the last of my come.

Kaylee leaned over to kiss me, and I smiled at her, then at Mara.

"You both taste pretty good," Mara said, smiling contentedly, "we're going to have to do this again some time, when Luke's here."

"Yeah!" Kaylee perked up, nodding her head, then self-consciously looking at me, "err... well, that could be fun."

I laughed. "Sounds like a plan to me. Are you two up to anything tomorrow night?"

Mara looked up, mouthing her itinerary to herself, beads of water still shining on her lovely breasts. "I don't think so. Luke might not get back until later, though. Maybe I could give you the pool key to hold on to?"

"Yeah, that'd be great," Kaylee smiled at me. "We might even get a chance to do some actual swimming before you two show up..." Kaylee trailed off, blushing.

Smiling and thinking about the possibilities the next day might hold, I stood up, then offered a hand to lift Kaylee to her feet. Mara waded over to the stairs out of the pool after us. She bent over the chair with her towel, subtly shaking her still dripping ass as she looked over her shoulder at us, her hairless pussy framed by her ample ass, begging to be licked. After what seemed like an eternity, she stood up, displaying a keycard.

"Here we go," the brunette stated with a naughty grin, "this will get you in after the pool closes. Luke and I will be here as soon as we can tomorrow evening."

"We'll be here," Kaylee said. "I look forward to getting to know Luke a little better"

I stifled a laugh, hearing Kaylee's statement.

Kaylee glared at me. "What's so funny?"

"Is that in the regular sense, or the biblical?"

Mara laughed. "If she's anything like me, I'll bet it's a little from each."

Kaylee blushed a little, then growled jokingly at me. "I'll get you for that later." Then, she smiled at Mara, "Well, it's late, we should head out. We'll see you tomorrow."

I nodded, and held up the pool key. "That was a lot of fun. Thanks for the key!"

Mara smiled and winked at us as we pulled our towels up around us and unlocked the doors to leave. I kissed Kaylee's shoulder standing in the entryway, then her neck, then finally planted a passionate kiss on her lips. We smiled at each other, then dashed into the cold, feeling naughty, anxious, and satisfied.

. . . .

Kaylee's voice drifted out from the main area of our hotel room. "Come to bed, love"

Peeking my head out of the bathroom, I looked over at my beautiful blonde girlfriend, curled up at the head of the bed, wearing just a pair of neon blue panties, her feet twitching playfully under the sheets. She smiled back at me as I toweled off, just stepping out of the shower.

"I'll be just a second," I replied, briskly rubbing my hair with the towel, "don't worry."

Kaylee looked away, at the fireplace wall, seeming a bit distracted. I threw my towel onto a chair and hopped onto the bed next to her.

"What's on your mind?" I asked, sliding up behind her to spoon.

She looked back over her shoulder at me and smiled. "Just thinking about tomorrow"

"Oh?," I asked quietly, "What part of it?"

She rolled over and looked at me. "Do you want to fuck Mara?"

Taken aback, I began to explain. "Well, I'm not going to lie, she's a very sexy girl." I pointed down at my crotch. "So, HE certainly does. The rest of me loves you more than he wants her, and would only do it if you're OK with it."

Kaylee smiled, and then blushed. "I think I actually want you to... to fuck her. While I watch."

I looked at her inquisitively.

"Well," she replied, "I think it'd be kinda naughty to watch my boyfriend take another girl. To see you fuck her, watch you doing to her what you do to me, and then to fuck you myself."

I smiled. "I think I'd be willing to do that. Truthfully, I think I'd feel much the same way about you and Luke."

"Oh?" Kaylee feigned surprise, "Do you want to watch your own private dirty movie, starring your girlfriend?"

I laughed. "Well, when you say it like that, then I suppose so. Can I be the aroused cameraman?"

"I think so," she replied, with a naughty look in her eyes.

Kaylee tried to stare at me seriously, but broke down laughing. Once she stopped, she slid her lithe body under the covers, and grabbed the heavy hotel comforter and pulled it up to her neck.

Joining her under the sheets, I slid into bed next to her, smiling. I reached up and flipped off the light, dropping the room into darkness, broken only by the warm glow of the pool from outside the window. A minute or two passed, silently, snuggled up next to her.

"So," I began, mischeiviously, "are you planning on having a tupperware party with Luke and I?"

"Tupperware party?" She asked, reluctantly.

"You know, sealed airtight from all sides?"

The room fell silent, until suddenly I heard a rustling and strange whoosh. Then, the Queen sized pillow fell down on my head.

"I suppose I deserved that", I said, mumbling through the pillow.

"Mmmhmm," Kaylee replied, taking the pillow back. She then pressed herself back up against me. "Goodnight Love"

I smiled. "Goodnight. I love you."

"I love you too".

I kissed the top of her head and burrowed into my pillow a bit. I wrapped my arm around Kaylee, and quickly fell asleep, a warm end to a hot night.

To Be Continued...

For other works (and additional chapters of this one) go to:

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