**A Grand Adventure**

by Story Guy

**Chapter 19**

They ate at one of the small local restaurants, then the girls wanted to walk around. Ron wasn't exactly enthusiastic about the idea but went with them following the girls from shop to shop. The girls bought a few souvenirs and, after a few hours, they stopped at a cafe, had a snack, then went back to their hotel.

Ron sat down on the couch, turned on the TV, and began watching, Jess sorted through her purchases, and Ann disappeared into the bathroom. "Can we go to the beach tomorrow?" Jess asked.

"Of course. That's why we are here, isn't it?" Ron chuckled.

"Yes," Jess laughed. "It's exciting being on the Riviera! You like my new bikini?"

Before he could answer, Ann walked out of the bathroom completely naked, shocking both Jess and Ron. "Whatcha think? I shaved it all off. Look better?" she asked, showing off her now bald pussy.

"Do you like it?" Ron asked and Ann nodded enthusiastically. "That all that matters," he smiled.

"You won't have to worry about stray strands of hair poking out," Jess laughed.

Ann walked over and stood in front of Ron, parting her legs, and looked at him. "Feel how smooth it is," she muttered shyly. He looked up at her, but didn't move. "It's OK to touch me. I want you to," she said softly as she reached out and took his hand and brought it to her pussy. "Feel it. It's like a baby's butt now."

Jess watched almost in disbelief as Ann placed Ron's hand between her legs, opening them wider for him. Ann's eyes closed some in apparent joy as his hand slid across her obviously wet pussy. It made her somewhat jealous even though it turned her on even more. She stood, pulled off her tee, baring her breasts, then dropped her shorts to her feet and stepped out of them now as naked as Ann was.

Ann had already sat down on Ron's lap, facing him and straddling his legs, and had pulled his tee over his head and was rubbing his cock through his shorts. Jess couldn't help but smile as Ron was obviously enjoying the attention his cock was getting. His hand was still on Ann's pussy and, judging her reactions, his finger had already found her waiting hole. Ann's breath suddenly has hissed through her parted lips, her eyes closed, and her hips pushed forward.

Ann leaned forward, whispering something in Ron's ear. He then slid forward on the couch until he was almost reclining. Jess watched as Ann undid the button at the top of his shorts and lowered his zipper, exposing his apparent erection even though it was still hidden in his underwear. The ridge shape gave away his stiff cock.

Ann grabbed the sides of his shorts, Ron lifted, and she pushed his shorts to his knees, which was as far as she could reach. â€œPull 'em off,â€ she gasped as she looked up at Jess. Jess reached out and grabbed the shorts and Ann turned her attention back to Ron. As Jess slid the shorts to his feet Ann grasped the waistband of his underwear and pushed down.

Ron's stiff cock sprung up as his underwear released its prisoner. Ron once more lifted and Ann pushed his underwear to his thighs. This time Jess didn't need a prompt. She yanked them down to his feet, puddling them with his shorts. She could feel her pussy start to drool knowing what was going to happen next.

Ann's hand disappeared between her and Ron, then she lifted up. Jess could see Ron's stiff cock with Ann's hand surrounding it. She pushed the erection back lining it up with her pussy. Jess's eyes widened as she lowered a bit, pulled her hand away, then slowly Ron's cock sank into her body. Ann settled back down all the way, groaning softly as she did. Jess knew his cock was now fully embedded into her pussy.

Slowly Ann began lifting, then pushing back down; Ron's cock appeared partially, then sank back into Ann's pussy as she went back down. Jess could almost feel it in her own pussy. Ann's pace increased, pushing her pussy down on his cock, then pulling almost off of it before plunging back down again. Ron's cock was now shinny, coated with her juices.

Jess's pussy drooled as Ann pumped on Ron's cock with intensity. A few times she actually pulled off of it, but quickly aimed him again and rammed back down. "Oooo..." Ann gasped as her climax finally broke through. Jess's fingers, like they had a mind of their own, found her pussy and she began fingering herself.

Suddenly Ron's hands grabbed Ann's ass and he pushed up violently. Jess knew he was cumming, filling Ann's pussy with his cum. His hips thrust up a few more times, jarring her body as he did. Slowly they seemed to ease off until their movements stopped. The couple stayed still for a while before Ann giggled, "I gotta go to the bathroom," jumped up, and ran into the bathroom.

Jess looked down to see Ron's limp, but still shinny cock hanging between his legs. She straddled his legs and sat down. "Got some left for me?" she whispered.

"Yes, but not right this minute. Give me a while to rest," he pleaded.

Jess slid back, ending up sitting on her legs between Ron's now open legs. She leaned forward, gently taking his limp dick in her hand, and lowering her head at the same time. Her mouth opened and she guided his soft member into her mouth. For a while she just rolled him around her mouth, tasting Ann as she did. Slowly she felt him getting firm again.

Once he had fully hardened, she let his cock drop from her mouth, stood up, and sat on his legs again. Out of the corner of her eye she saw Ann walk back into the room. Jess leaned forward and whispered in Ron's ear, "Want my pussy or my butt?"

"What would you like?" he countered.

Jess looked over at Ann, who was watching them intently. She actually wanted Ron in her pussy, but Ann had just done that. "If I let you do my butt, will you do my pussy later?" Jess whispered to Ron and he nodded. She had just had him in her mouth, so knew he was wet already and she hoped it would be enough. She didn't want to get up to fetch the lube she carried in her suitcase.

She looked over at Ann once more. Ann was still watching them. Jess leaned forward and lifted. She wanted to make sure Ann saw what she was going to do. Jess grabbed Ron's stiff cock and pushed it back, aiming it at her asshole. She heard Ann gasp as she slowly lifted up into a sitting position, pushing the tip of Ron's erection into her ass.

With no lube it hurt more than it had before, but Jess was determined not to show that to Ann. Instead she looked at Ann, smiling, as she pushed down, forcing Ron's cock into her asshole. Slowly she pressed down, pushing him in deeper, until she was fully sitting down and his cock was in as far as it could be. It had hurt, but the pain was quickly subsiding.

Jess looked over at Ann again. She was just standing there wide-eyed with her mouth gaping. It was obvious she had done something to outdo Ann, judging from Ann's reaction. It made Jess feel good. She leaned forward again so Ann could plainly see Ron's cock in her ass and whispered, "Fuck my ass good," in Ron's ear.

She really didn't care how he fucked her as long as it was a good show for Ann, but hoped he would go easy at first because of the discomfort she was still feeling. Fortunately Ron started off slowly. Jess nuzzled into his neck hoping Ann wouldn't see any grimace on her face that could appear.

"Wow," Jess heard Ann mutter. Ron's pace was increasing, but Jess's ass was getting used to his intrusion and she was getting into being fucked. It was beginning to feel good and Jess felt no discomfort now. She leaned up some and began pumping as well, pushing down as Ron's hips jutted up. She could tell by his actions he was getting close.

"I'm gonna cum!" Ron gasped.

"Shoot it in my ass!" Jess encouraged. She felt Ron's cock begin to pulsate in her ass and knew that he was climaxing. It always pleased her when she made him cum and, to add to the show, she pretended she was having an orgasm as well. Unfortunately she was almost there, but didn't quite make it over the edge.

Ron slammed into her a few more times, jarring her whole body, then slowed gradually before stopping. He was still embedded in her. Jess settled down on his chest, now satisfied, but exhausted. She felt him shrinking down and easing out of her. He eventually fell out of her, leaving that empty feeling. Jess had to go to the bathroom after her cum enema. She said nothing as she stood and walked into the bathroom.

She didn't realize it but Ann had followed her. "You let him do your butt?" Ann questioned.

"He likes it, so yeah," Jess answered as she sat on the toilet.

"Doesn't it hurt?" Ann asked.

"Sometimes, a little, when he first goes in, then it feels good. I like it too. I guess not all girls can do it," Jess embellished, realizing Ann seemed impressed.

"I've never tried it. Once a boy wanted to, but I said no. Maybe I'll let Ron try," Ann pondered.

"Well, if you do you can't stop him once he starts, even if it hurts. It will hurt the first time or two you do it. You need to learn how first before it feels good. If you won't go through with it, it's better to not start at all," Jess warned.

**Chapter 20**

The girls hadn't realized how long they were in the bathroom until they came out and found Ron had already gone to bed. He seemed to be already asleep. They too were tired now, so crawled into the other bed. Jess wanted to sleep with him as she usually did, but with Ann there decided not to. If she crawled into bed with him no doubt Ann would have too.

When Jess awoke the next morning Ron was already up, dressed, and had ordered room service. She threw off the blanket and sat up in bed, nudging Ann as she did. Ann opened her eyes, saw Ron, and instinctively pulled the blanket up, covering her exposed breasts. "You're hiding now? ...after last night?" Jess laughed.

Ann laughed as she dropped the blanket again, exposing herself. "Are we going to the beach today?" she asked.

"Yes. That's why we're here, isn't it?” Ron replied.

"I'm hungry," Jess stated as she got out of bed, completely naked, and walked over to the small table and sat down. "What we got?" she grinned as she uncovered the breakfast. Ann followed her and, like Jess, ate completely naked.

After they finished eating, Ron went into the bathroom and the girls discussed what bikini bottoms they would wear. They decided on the ones that matched the top, unsure about the thong bottoms. Ron had come out of the bathroom and proceeded to change into his swimsuit if front of the still naked girls. Ann was surprised he seemed so nonchalant about it, but Jess whispered that was just how he was. He wasn't modest and didn't acknowledge their modesty either.

Ron pulled three beach towels out of a box that Jess didn't realize he had and the three made the short walk from the hotel to the beach. They chose a spot, settled in with their beach towels, and flopped down on them. "There's sunscreen in the bag. You probably should put some on," Ron suggested.

They girls spread some on their bodies, then Jess looked over at Ron. "Do you want some? I can put it on your back if you want," Jess offered and he shrugged. She squeezed some onto her hand and applied it to his back, not offering any to Ann to help with Ron. It was her way of showing her claim on him.

Once done the girls settled down on their stomachs, facing the opposite direction as Ron was laying. They looked around, noticing the people on the beach. Most of the girls wore bikinis, but most only were wearing the bottoms and were topless. A few wore tops, but they were a definite minority.

"We're two of the few girls wearing tops," Jess whispered. Ann looked around, then nodded. "Think we should go topless like everyone else?" Jess giggled. Ann giggled too as she nodded. "Ron, would you be upset if we went topless?" Jess asked.

"That's up to you. If you want to go topless, go for it," he smiled.

Ann looked at Jess. "You gonna do it?" Jess didn't answer, but reached to her back and pulled the string of her top. In seconds both girls were topless. They both exposed themselves long enough to stuff their tops into the bag, then Ann went back down on her stomach. She was a little shy, but wouldn't admit it.

"Don't forget to put sunscreen there too," Ron smiled seeing the two girls now topless.

Jess reached back into the bag, pulled out the sunscreen, squirted some into her hand, then held the bottle out for Ann. Ann sat up and took the sunscreen, then both began to spread it over their breasts. As they did two younger men walked by and one muttered, "Nice."

Both girls blushed at the comment. Ann went down on her stomach again, but Jess stayed sitting. She looked around at the people near them. Most weren't paying much attention to them. Down the beach a little ways there was a volley ball game going on. It looked like there were four on each side with boys and girls on each team. The girls who were playing were all topless.

She looked over at Ron as his phone rang. She couldn't hear what was said and he didn't talk long. "I have to go back to the room. I need to get on my laptop to talk to some people," he stated. Jess frowned. They had just gotten to the beach and they had to leave already? Ron, noticing, told her, "If you guys want, you can stay here. I'll probably be a couple of hours, but there's no need for you to go too. You can stay if you like and I can meet you back here when I'm done."

After a short consultation with Ann, Jess answered, "We'll stay." Ron gathered up his things and left. "Wanna walk around?" Jess asked Ann. Ann was still a bit apprehensive, but nodded anyways and sat up. "Let's go down by the game," Jess suggested. The girls stood and walked, still topless, towards the volley ball net.

As they approached they noticed all had stopped playing. One of the girls who had been playing walked up to them as they reached the edge of the court. "You guys want to play? We just lost two players."

"Um... I don't know. I haven't played in ages... ever since I was little," Ann answered with her arms folded covering her bare chest.

"That's OK. None of us are professional or anything. We're just having fun. There's two girls and two boys on each team. Me and my friend were on opposite teams, but we'll switch so you two can play on the same team if you want. Which team do you want to be on?" the girl urged.

"We don't care. We don't know any of you, but it might be fun," Jess answered.

The two girls who were playing said something to each other, then the girl spoke to Jess again. "We'll take this side," indicating two of the boys. "They're kind of interesting and the other two boys said they want you of their team," the girl giggled.

The two girls agreed and walked to the side of the court indicated. "I'm Josh and this is my friend Jay," one of the boys introduced.

"I'm Jess," Jess replied.

"I'm Ann. Are you guys from around here?" Ann asked, then blushed. The boy was speaking English and it was obvious he wasn't French.

"Nope. We just graduated college. I'm an engineer and Jay is a business major. We were roommates in college and we both got hired by the same company. We decided to take a vacation before starting work," Josh answered. "Are you two in college?" he continued.

"I'm kinda on a work study. The university I go to is doing an excavation in Africa. I'm working there for the summer. We're on sorta a break, so we came here to relax," Jess answered, exaggerating the truth a bit. "Ann is with me there."

"What year are you in?" Jay asked.

"We're juniors," Ann lied.

"Nice. Only one more year to go, unless you're going for a grad degree," Josh commented. "Let's play," he suggested as he picked up the ball. He served the ball and they began playing, chatting as they did. It seemed obvious Jay was attracted to Ann.

As they play continued it became apparent the two boys Ann and Jess were playing with were the better players. At one point the ball was coming toward Ann. She backed up, watching the ball as she did. Jay, who was playing behind her, did the same thing. Ann turned at the last second and saw Jay quickly coming toward her, but it was too late to avoid the collision. She slammed into him. He tried to quickly back up, but was too late and both fell to the ground.

Ann landed on top of him. "Oops," she giggled as her bare breasts pressed into his chest. He just smiled and his hands went around her. She became aware his legs had parted and she was between him. The unmistakable ridge of his erection pressed against her pussy making her smile. "We should really finish the game first," she whispered as she stood back up.

Jess smiled at the apparent attraction between Ann and Jay. It suited her seeing she was drawn to Josh. They continued to play for a while longer. The "touches" between Jay and Ann became more frequent and seemed to be welcomed by both. "You like him, don't you," Jess commented to Ann.

"Yeah," Ann smiled. "Is it that obvious?"

"Well, your nips are high beaming and don't try and tell me you're just cold. It's hot out here!" Jess giggled making Ann blush.

"Shut up!" Ann blushed. They kept playing for a while longer and, after the game, the boys offered the girls something to drink up in their room. The girls accepted and, much to their surprise, found the boys were staying at the same hotel they were. They didn't say anything because they didn't want the boys to know about Ron.

They lounged around in the boys' room and it was obvious the boys wanted things to continue to escalate, but Jess realized they had to meet Ron soon, so she asked, "Will you guys be on the beach tomorrow?"

"Yes, of course," Josh answered. "Will you be there too?"

"Yes," Jess answered. "I hope we meet up again, but we have to get going now. We'll look for you tomorrow."

**Chapter 21**