Along Came Nikka

by[zoolicious](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3271712&page=submissions)©

Here in Central Texas, we love to tube. The nearby rivers allow for multiple ways to escape the heat. That the rivers are small means there is little to no boat traffic. In fact, motorized boats are usually not allowed. Kayaks, paddle boards, and tubes are the way to enjoy the river.

I spent many a summer on our rivers, especially late in high school, and throughout college. We have several colleges near these rivers, so the party factor was often over the top. People from this area, reading this, know exactly which schools are near.

Anyway, my buddies and I earned our MBA's together a few years ago. We developed a business model together, and then we put it into action for our Ph.D thesis.

Our idea was to create a food truck court at the end of the river, far from where the typical tubers exited. We thought we would advertise it a quiet spot, but we intended to get word of mouth out that it was just for adults.

Pretty simple concept. Park in our private parking. Get a ride up the river. Tube down, but keep going past the crowds to the food trucks. We intended it to be nice and quiet.

It's a very seasonal business, so we intended to market the food trucks during the winter months at more upscale choices. One of my buddies was in charge of part of the plan. He really knew that customers loved eating in the great outdoors, so the food trucks kept busy year round.

Our Ph.D in Entrepreneurship was so much fun, it hardly felt we were working or studying at all.

Anyway, being a business owner has certain advantages. And being able to cook and bartend is a really cool way to meet women.

And, so is the internet.

And then, along came Nikka.

I was surfing the net one night. I love to read the stuff here, and chat with internet models from around the world. My favorite models masturbate and chat at the same time. It's a huge turn on.

One night, I found a new 'model'. Her name is Nikka. What turned me on immediately was the fact she was completely dressed. Her page said 'exhibitionist'. She only had 8 viewers, and only 12 subscribers to her page. She was, indeed, very new. The only bummer is that she doesn't have a mic on her computer. I'll have to leave her voice to my imagination.

Turns out, she just turned 18 in April. I subscribed to her page. Nothing beats helping a fellow entrepreneur.

And then....she started working her magic over me, all 18 years of her.

She moved her hand into her shirt, rubbed her tits, and then removed her hand. It was suddenly evident she was not wearing a bra.

I encouraged her to go on.

And, she did.

Nikka lowered her shirt off her shoulders and then used both hands to rub her tits. Perfect handfuls of happiness.

I encouraged her further. It was almost too easy to get her shirt off. Nikka lowered her shirt, exposing the most incredible puffy nipples I have ever seen on the internet. I've never seen any up close, so this was a real treat.

I think what broke me was when Nikka stood up and showed her incredibly perfect ass. I'm almost 15 years older, but it is then I know I must have her.

Well, that's not all. She doesn't show her face all the way. She shares her smile and nothing above it. I can see she has long dark hair, but that's about it. The air of mysteriousness drives me. I'm not sure how, but there has to be a way to have this women.

I'm almost 15 years older, but it is then I know I must have her.

So, I ask.

In fact, I ask a whole bunch of questions.

Thankfully, she answers.

She was in Texas a few years ago. She just turned 18. She is on her own, working and surviving in a nearby state. She is saving for college, or technical training of some sort. She is giving herself a year to figure that part out. She is sharing an apartment with a bunch of girls, so she is able to save some money, but it is slow going.

I have to work quickly.

I ask more questions, but she remains quiet.

So, I drop the hammer.

My offer is simple. I will send her a pre-paid gas card. She can use it to drive to Texas, or she can stay there. She can come enjoy my company, or leave if she chooses. I offer 2 nights in a hotel, and access to my food truck. That's all.

She is inquisitive. I answer her questions.

While sex would be a nice bonus, I'm not expecting it. It is possible we both find each other repulsive. I am just offering a nice break for her, and it's all up to her.

She asks for more details.

The offer is simple. Meet me at my food trucks. I'll have a chef's table set up for my special guests. Nikka will be my only guest the day she shows. She can wear whatever she wants, but I insist she wears a hat to be worn in such a way as to only expose her mouth. I want that air of mysteriousness to remain until I sit down in front of her. Then, and only then, will she look up at me. From there, we will decide what to do. I tell her to pick a date, and I'll need an email to send her a gas card.

She tells me she has to think about it.

Well, at least she didn't ban me from her page.

A few weeks later, she responded.

She is tired of her job, and the web work isn't working very well. She needs a break, and would like to come to Texas for a few days. She gives me her email, but says the deal is off I send even one picture of my cock, or some other nonsense. I'm guessing she gets plenty of crap on the internet, but surely she knows that comes with the territory.

I smile while I forward the gas card to her email.

The day arrives quickly. Thankfully, I might add. I head to the food truck, and set up a picnic bench with a reserved sign. I set it so she can sit facing away from the truck. Then I jump in the truck and help my cook by getting food prep done for the expected business which will arrive as the day heats up and tubers return from up river.

I watch anxiously as more and more people show up. They park, and jump on the truck for the short ride to the river entry point. Some will ride the full 6 hours, so they will be needing food after all the drinking they do. Did I say we got an 'A' for our thesis?

Lost in my thoughts, I don't notice her until I look out the service window.

A hat, right there at the window.

My heart picks up a beat. Okay, I almost forget to breathe. I calm myself.

"Can I help you?" I ask.

"What is your specialty?" She asks.

"Well, we just started cooking. Can I surprise you with something?" I ask.

"Sure." She says, lifting her head just a little to reveal her smile.

It is like a ray of sunshine emanating from below her hat.

"Well, welcome to my food truck. My friends call me 'Zoo'. Please enjoy a seat at my personal picnic bench right there. I'll bring you my best item. If you like it, you can pay. If not, it's on me." I say.

"Sounds good." She says, then walks to the table.

Nikka is wearing a white cotton dress. I'll be honest. Her ass sways in such a way as she walks away that I swear she is not wearing underwear. We already established the fact she doesn't wear bras.

My cook looks at me.

"Blind date." I say.

He winks.

It's still early, so I take a gamble. I cook up some fried avocado breakfast tacos. I'm pretty nervous, but I cook a few for myself as well because I need to eat.

As I approach the picnic bench, I can see her dark hair touching the middle of her back. Her earrings are simple and shimmer in the sunlight.

"Here we go." I say from behind her.

She looks down.

I sit in front of her, placing the basket of tacos in between us.

"I hope you will enjoy these." I say.

"They look tasty." She replies.

"Before we do anything else. Tell me what you thought of the guy taking your order." I say.

"He looked very handsome there in his food truck. Kinda tall, older, but interesting." She says.

"Well, if you are ready, go ahead and let me see your face. If not, I'll get back to work, and the meal is on me." I lay it on the line. This is the moment of truth.

Nikka lifts her head slowly, putting her hand on the hat. Her smile comes into view.

She IS smiling. This is a good thing.

And, in one movement, off comes the hat.

I look up. Just above her head, I can see my cook. His arms in the air like a football referee signaling a touchdown. He hits hands on the roof of the truck, and almost falls down, grimacing from the shock to his fingers. I hope he didn't break any fingers. I'm not ready to work today.

I look back down. Holy Toledo! She is beautiful. Young, and really beautiful. I smile back.

We begin talking. Our conversation goes well. While she is only 18, she is confident, not shy. Her eyes are expressive. I watch her hair move with her, rolling gently around her shoulders. I am mesmerized.

"Tell me about this part of the river. I have only tubed one time, but it was really busy. It's quiet here. Where are the tubers?" She says.

"Like I said before, we chose a quiet part of the river, and we advertise mostly to adults. Parents don't usually look for food trucks for their kids. They end up at fast food places once they exit the river." I tell her.

"And, advertising in the off season helps us attract business year round." I say.

"Okay, but what's farther down river?" She asks.

"Why?" I ask.

"Well, I want to tube, but not with all the crowds I remember." She states.

"We can tube down river from here. The only issue is we can't go down river too far, because we have to walk back. There are no public exits that way. There are only private homes. Once you get past the houses, you have to exit immediately or you end up in the next town. The Uber charges from there can be high." I say.

"No. No. No. That's not exactly what I meant." She says.

She continues. "Is it private?"

"Yes, it is." I state. "Well, except for the few private homes, it is very quiet and private."

"Good. When can we go?" She asks.

My cashier had already arrived. She is sitting outside the truck looking at her phone. Her shift starts shortly.

"Go ahead and clock in. I have a date, and we are walking down river." I text her.

She looks up, smiles, and gives me the thumbs up.

"We can go right now." I tell Nikka.

She stands up, the sun catches her from behind. It is now clearly evident she is not wearing underwear.

"Do you have a swimsuit?" I ask.

"No." She says simply, with a broad smile.

"Well, how do you want to tube without one?" I inquire.

"Do you know what today is?" She asks.

"No." I reply.

"Today is July 14. You have already seen all of me on the internet. Why not today, as well? She asks.

"July 14?". I respond.

"Yes, silly. It's National Nude Day!" She exclaims. "Let's go!"

"What the hell does that mean?" I ask.

"It means, I, and hopefully we, are going to tube naked down that part of the river." She says pointing downstream.

"I'm good with this idea as long we walk out of sight before doing so, and take our clothes with us. I'm not sure the locals would take nicely to a business owner running around naked." I say.

"Okay." Nikka replies.

I grab 2 tubes, a waterproof backpack, and we head off to the river just past the food truck area and parking.

At a narrowing of the path, I get behind Nikka. She lifts her dress above her ass. It is truly perfect in person. She just laughs and skips ahead. I bounce a tube toward her. Nikka turns and catches it. Standing there, she lets the tube lean against her, and then removes her dress completely. I can see her pussy thru the middle of the tube. She throws the dress to me. I stuff into the backpack, and we continue on.

Did I mention she is totally naked? Her ass is all I can watch as she rolls the tube in front of her.

"We better get in soon." I say. "The path is about to end."

Nikka stops. I walk a few steps to get next to her. It's a tight fit, but we squeeze together on the path.

"I want to kiss you." I tell her.

"Okay, sounds good." She responds.

I lean over and kiss her on the lips. There is that smile once again. Holding the tube with one hand, I use my other hand to touch her hair. I put her cheek in my palm, and kiss her again.

She tastes amazing.

"Your turn." She states.

Here goes nothing. I look back up the path. We are out of sight. I put the backpack down. Off the comes the shirt, fairly easily. I hesitate.

"Need help?" Nikka asks.

"Sure." I stammer.

Nikka leans her tube against my tube, so now I am holding both up. She stands in front of me. Her puffy nipples are surging with blood. I can't wait to see what the cool river water does to her.

She bends down in front of me, and begins pulling on my shorts. They fall into her hands. I can feel my own blood flow hitting my cock.

Nikka hands my shorts, then quickly pulls off my boxers. I can tell I am rock hard.

She kissed the tip of my cock, then stands up handing me my boxers. I put my clothes in the backpack.

"Follow me." I say.

I find a small clearing along the river, and I step down into the water. Nice and cold.

"Roll me the tubes." I direct.

Nikka puts one tube down, then rolls the first one to me. I catch it, place it in the water, holding it in anticipation of the next tube.

And there is that sight to behold from the internet. Nikka turns around, bends over, to lifts the second tube. Her ass is firmly in view, and her pussy spreads as she bends over. I cannot wait to eat that.

"Thank you." I smile at her.

Nikka turns around.

"If you think I did that on purpose, you would be correct." She smiles back.

Nikka rolls the second tube down to me, then approaches the water.

I hold her tube as she turns around to sit on it. Nikka bounces into it, giggling at the touch of the cold water. I get into my tube, almost as gracefully, and tie the backpack onto the handle.

Off we go. Naked and unafraid. (Sorry, couldn't resist.)

We floated for a good 30 minutes. The water was cold, and the rate of flow was decent. Once we got used to the water, I guided us over to the river bank.

"This looks like a good spot to cool off a bit." I say, pushing myself off the tube into the water.

Nikka follows suit. I tread closely to her. I hold onto my tube with my left hand, and put my right hand around her waist underwater. I pull her closely. We kiss as our bodies become entwined. She is so soft. Her tits are firm against my chest. I can feel her hard nipples.

We continue kissing. I can feel my cock against her stomach. I move my hand from her waist to under ass. After one squeeze, I gently lift her up in the water. I feel my cock slide down her stomach, brushing against her pussy. I stop. I look her in the eyes.

"So, what do you think?" I ask.

She looks me in the eyes as well.

" I knew when I saw you in your food truck, we would become one today. At least, physically." She smiles.

With that, Nikka reaches down and grabs my cock. I can tell she is pointing toward her pussy. I guide her body down, entering her slowly. She lets go of my cock, and places her hands on my shoulders..

I kiss her on the side of her face, and begin working my lips down to her neck. She bends backwards, using her hands to lift herself upward. Her nipples come into view. I continue working my tongue down her neck, onto the top of her chest, finally reaching her tits.

After looking at these nipples online, I must have them. But, I know I better go slowly. I gently suck on her left nipple. It is absolute deliciousness. I touch her free breast with my other hand, and squeeze.

Nikka begins moving in rhythm on my cock.

I reflexively grab her hair, maybe a little too hard. Nikka moans, and wraps her thighs around my body. I am fully inside her now, and I can feel her body tighten.

"Ummmm...." I start to say.

Nikka cuts me off. "Shhhhhh".

I feel her loosen one more time, then she tightens her legs, wraps her arms around my head, and the orgasm rolls over her.

Then, she pushes off me.

"Let's go." She says.

"Huh?" I ask.

"I haven't been fucked since last Christmas when my asshole boyfriend broke up with me. I had to get that out of my system. Cumming on camera just isn't like the real thing, so I knew I wouldn't last long." Nikka explains. "Let's go."

Suddenly back in reality, I notice a small problem.

"Shit!" I exclaim. "Where are our tubes?"

They floated off, and I spy them downstream about 75 yards or so.

"Looks like we have some swimming to do." I say. "We better get going."

It doesn't take too long, and we catch up to the tubes. We get back on, and continue on our way. With my ass in the water, I'm not really exposed. Nikka, however, is clearly topless, and the top of her thighs leave no doubt she has not suit on whatsoever.

For the next 30 minutes or so, we float along quietly. The water and sun are perfect. So is the girl floating next to me.

Nikka is a sight. Never did I think I would be floating naked with a girl I met online.

Nikka splashed water on the tube, then turns over, her ass now in the air.

She looks at me.

"Did you imagine this happening?" She asks.

"I was just thinking about that same thing." I say, smiling.

"Never in a million years. You don't see much nudity on the river. Thongs and swimsuit issues, but never blatant nudity. And for sure, I've never done this." I say.

She smiles, turning her head to look downstream.

"Wow, those are nice houses. This would be a dream place to live." She says.

Uh oh. I didn't consider this part of our trip.

"Well, we need to do one of two things. We need to get out now, or get off our tubes, and swim by the homes quickly. I'm not sure we want to be seen." I state, looking around.

"I'm fine." Nikka says.

"But...." I start to say.

"July 14. 'Nuff said." Nikka interrupts.

"Well, I am fairly hidden in the tube like this. I guess I'm okay." I say.

"So am I." Nikka reiterates.

And onward we float. I keep one eye on the homes coming up, the other on that fine piece of ass on top of the tube. I don't see any activity, so I relax.

Then I get a thought. I drop myself into the water, holding onto my tube, and swim near Nikka. I reach under the tube, into the opening. I feel a breast, and move my hand down. Soon, I begin fingering her. Nikka's ass moves slightly apart so my fingers can get nice and comfortable.

We continue floating. My fingers continue exploring her pussy. I move my middle finger to her asshole. I push a little, and Nikka turns her head to look at me. She moans, and then my finger slides in to the top of the nail.

I remain in this position and start looking around. Not a person in sight. We pass the first 5 homes, and I move back to my tube and jump on.

"I can't wait to get out of the water and do more of this." I state.

"All in good time." Nikka says, smiling.

We pass the final 3 homes along the river. I look backward, and catch a ray of sunlight right in my eyes. But, it wasn't the sun. I see man's head above a telescope which is pointed our way. I quickly turn my tube around so my face can't be seen, and I paddle a little to get us moving.

Nikka gets up on all fours to begin turning over. I know she just flashed her pussy to the telescope. She lingers on her elbows, then falls into the tube, turning at the same time.

"Do you think he enjoyed that?" Nikka asks.

"What? You saw him?" I ask.

"I wasn't sure, but I thought I saw a telescope move. I'm not bothered by it, and I don't think we'll get in trouble. Do you?" Nikka asks.

"Well, I'm not sure. Let's get onto dry land and start walking back." I direct.

We paddle over to the riverbank, and look for an exit point. I reach for the backpack so I can at least get my shorts on.

"Well, that is interesting. Can you look under your tube for the backpack? It's not attached where I thought I put it." I say.

Nikka jumps off the tube.

"Not here." She says.

My mind starts racing. How will we explain this one? We literally have nothing to wear. I look around the river. I scan the bank. What in the world? This is crazy. How can we walk almost a mile to the food trucks? What will we do when we get there? How will I explain this one? I'm about to blow a gasket.

"So, let's start walking." Nikka says. "We can hide if any cars or people come upon us."

"We don't have much of a choice, I suppose. I'll think of something. Let's get out right here." I say.

I step up onto the marshy bank, then pull my tube past me and push it up on the small beaten path. I turn around, grab Nikka's tube, and then assist her up the embankment.

As we walk the few steps to the tubes, Nikka bends over.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Dive in." She directs.

With the angle of the embankment, her ass is at a perfect spot for my cock. The view is all I need to grab her hips from behind and begin pushing my hardening dick into her pussy.

"Damn, that feels so good. Your pussy is still cold from the water." I tell her.

I can see her perfectly formed nipples hanging under her. It is almost too much. Okay, it is too much. I last all of about 15 seconds, and that's being generous. I pull out of her, and squirt a load of cum onto the grass. Good gosh.

"That was nice. Let's do it again later, only where we won't have to rush." Nikka laughs.

"Okay." I say.

We move on. It was probably a good thing I just fucked her. I won't have to walk around with a hard-on. We get to a clearing, and I put my tube around me and carry it. It's still plenty evident I am naked. Nikka isn't so lucky. There won't be any way to cover her effectively. She doesn't seem to care, and actually walks and rolls the tube next to her. It is something to watch.

We hadn't gone too far past the homes, so it was only a few minutes before we came across them.

"We better walk quickly here." I nervously say.

"Why? I have an idea." Nikka says.

With that, she walks right up to the first house, right to the front door, and rings the doorbell.

I am dumbfounded, but nothing surprises me at this point.

The door opens.

"Can you help us?" Nikka says from behind her tube. "We need a ride, and as you can see, we don't have any cellphones."

The owner of the house just looks at Nikka, then at me, then back to Nikka. I can just imagine what he is thinking.

"Hey." I say. "Just call my good buddy. Tell him what you want. We'll move along, and he'll come get us. If you can keep this quiet, I'll treat you and a guest a nice meal at my food truck up the way."

He looks at me. Back at Nikka.

"Okay." He says. "What's the number?

"555-#$%@". I say.

Nikka comes walking back to me, smiling the entire way.

"See, that wasn't too hard." She says.

"We better get a move on." I say.

So, we continue on back upstream, quickly walking by the other homes. At least, I do. Nikka seems to be in no hurry.

We get past the homes, and I hear a vehicle.

"Hide". I say.

Nikka continues on, but at least he puts the tube kinda in front of her, between her and the approaching what I now see is a truck. She waves. The driver still has his head turned when he passes me. Hilarious.

I catch up to her, and continue on. I hear another vehicle. This time, I say nothing. It would probably just be a waste of my breath.

I wish I could say we saw a lot of cars. We didn't. My buddy got there pretty quick. Either, he heard how we were dressed, or he was at the food trucks and not far way. Or both.

He pulls up in front of us.

"Hey, Zoo! Nice day for a walk, eh?" He laughs.

"Nice day for a walk." I say in my best Schwarzenegger voice.

Nikka drops her tube, and walks up to the truck.

"Are you my ride home? My knight in shining armor?" Nikka purrs.

"Sure." My buddy is still laughing.

I throw the tube in the back of his truck. I'm pretty much over the nudity thing at this point, especially since I'm about to get into the truck.

My buddy throws me a couple of towels. I wrap up in one, and Nikka wraps up also, only she remains topless. Even better for my buddy, she gets in the front seat. I get in back.

"Home, James. Or whatever your names is." Nikka exclaims.

My buddy takes us back to the food trucks and parks next to my car.

"That my car." I tell Nikka. "I just have to get my keys and phones out of the food truck, then we can leave."

Nikka gets out and tries to open my car. It's locked. She simply stands there.

I walk to the food truck, and reach into the door for my stuff. I look up. My cook and cashier are just standing there looking out the service window. I look in the direction they are. Nikka is right there, topless, leaning against my car.

"What? Haven't seen a naked woman before?" I ask.

I walk to the car and let Nikka in. We drive off to my house, laughing at this date so far.

Epilogue

It was quite the July 14th for me. We had the rest of the day to ourselves. We got to my place, took a bath together, and then made love for hours.

The next day, we visited the sights, and enjoyed food at other cool indie type places. I had a blast, and I'm pretty sure Nikka did, as well.

Anyway, I had to let her go. It was her choice. She knows I am here for her, but I promised to keep my space.

Yeah right, who am I kidding. One of my food truck buddies had to sell his unit and move off to Cali. I contacted Nikka and asked if she was interested in entrepreneurship and owning an established business. I offered to front her the money, but there was no need. She had saved enough to finance the business, and get it paid off in a few months.

Nikka is a welcome addition to our food truck court. She handles additional advertising during the off season, and really increased our online footprint. Bet you didn't see that coming.

And yes, Nikka moved in with me. I would have been stupid not to make sure that happened. And together, we are eyeing a new food truck court on another river. I hope our neighbors are ready. Speaking of neighbors; our friend from that July 14th is now a regular.

Guess which food truck he visits more…

**National Nude Day River Challenge**

While our off-season business remained solid, we definitely look forward to the summer months along the river here. The number of visitors increases exponentially depending on the river flow and weather. Heat wave after heat wave have been hitting Texas since March. Some well timed rain has helped keep the river flow perfect for the crowds.

Nikka and I decided to use some social media tricks to start a new tradition: The National Nude Day Float. Based upon our first date on the river, and some subsequent floats, we felt like we could attract a certain crowd to enjoy the river.

For this Inaugural 2018 Nude Float, our prizes will be small, but hopefully enough to get the word out for the following years.

The challenge is simple. Float the river nude, from our food trucks, to certain checkpoints. The farther you go downstream, the farther you have to travel back. A small digital camera system will capture participants along the float. The last checkpoint is 2 miles downstream and equates into a 4 mile walk back to the park. Points will be accumulated according to checkpoint, both in the water, and out. Those wishing to stay in the water on the way back may do so, but will only collect half the available points as those on dry land. We determined this due to the chances of discovery on the road.

Keeping naked people on the road was our main concern. We feel the river is shallow enough to simply walk back up to the start. And then the answer came to us: position the food trucks along the road on the walk back. All nude people get a complimentary drink. Their entry fee will also provide for food from the trucks of their choice. Our only requirement is that the participants must be naked to receive food and drink from the trucks.

So, let's add up all that together. Pay a simple entry fee. Float 2 miles from our food truck park. Walk back naked. Along the way, eat and drink from our conveniently spaced food trucks. Naked. Accumulate points along the way; those taking the longest receive the most points toward our prizes.

And then, along came July 14...

Nikka and I had reserved over 40 participants, and both agreed that we would double that amount on July 14. Little did we know. As the sun began to rise over the treetops, the line to the registration table looked more like 100. At least we didn't have t-shirts to hand out. I mean, what would have been the point of that?

Finally, after over an hour, Nikka and I headed out to see what we had created.

The flatbed trailer we positioned near the river entrance was absolutely piled high with backpacks. Next year, we'll need at least 2 of these for participants to park their goods. There were even bags stacked up along the treeline near the river.

We stopped at the river, and shed our clothes. And off we went after our customers and friends. But, with a twist. Both of us decided not to float, but to walk or swim and pull along a cooler tube. Basically, it's a tube with a cooler full of fun on it, mostly cold beer and water.

Imagine summers upriver, full of tubers everywhere. This is what our section of the river looked like, only everyone was naked. As Nikka approached the backside of the group, tubes filled the river from bank to bank. We could hear the laughing, and the uninhibited sounds of people in the buff.

Knowing the river intimately, Nikka and I stood up in the ankle deep portion of the first river curve, and began handing out beer as we walked amongst the naked bodies. Man, these people have no problems at all. Nikka bent over to hand a beer, and promptly had her tits fondled. By a woman. Then, Nikka turned around, opening her ass to be fingered.

"Nikka, be sure to warn people about the houses coming up on the right side." I tell her.

I continue moving through the tubes. And there she is, GinaBee, in all her glory. Gina sees me, smiles, and turns over with her ass in the air.

"This is our Ft. Lauderdale, Gina." I say.

"Well, the sun is still shining, and I need some sunscreen." Gina tells me. "Put some on my back."

Not wanting to disappoint my favorite Florida exhibitionist, I pull my cooler alongside her, and grab her sunscreen. I spray it on her back, and begin rubbing. Gina's ass is perfect, and her lack of tanlines indicate she lives in very little clothing. Oh, to see her cross the A1 like in her stories.

Then, I see an opportunity. I continue rubbing sunscreen along her legs, and I dip my body into the water.

"Just cooling off." I say, as I bring myself around to Gina's feet. My cooler floats slightly away, and I know I'll catch up to it later.

I stand up again, and begin rubbing Gina's legs. She separates them naturally.

"Please forgive me." I somehow mumble.

Then, I kiss her ass. Gina responds with an agreeable movement of her ass upward. So, I dive face first right into her pussy. I lick her cleanly shaved tastiness, and then stand up.

"Is that all?" Gina asks.

I walk around so my cock is right above her head.

"Yep, I have many more pussies to lick today." I say.

"Let me know if you need any help." Gina says, grabbing my still hardening cock.

"With my cock, or lickng pussy?" I respond.

"Both!" Gina exclaims.

"Well, my cooler has floated off. I'll go get it, and we can catch up later." I tell her.

I swim off in pursuit of my cooler. It's about 30 metres away, and I spy another group about 20 metres past it. I catch up to the cooler, and push on, a threesome with Gina fresh in my mind.

The next group seems pretty chill compared to the first group. Then, I see why. We have approached the group of homes.

"Hey, Zoo." I hear Requiax from within the tubes.

"What up, Req?" I respond.

I am able to stand up and wade among the group, handing out beers.

"Don't worry about the homes." I tell no one in particular. "Some of the owners are here, others on vacation. They're fairly used to me and Nikka floating around here. We actually plan on building a home here when the land is available."

"Hey, Zoo, we can stand up here?" SimonDoom asks.

"Yep. Actually, you can stand up in just about all portions of the river. The flow and water levels have been going down since late March. So, Nikka and I usually just swim instead of floating." I respond.

And then, I spot Hizchick. What a hot piece of ass. I cannot wait to touch it, so I quickly approach her.

"Need any sunscreen?" I ask Hizchick.

"Sure." She reponds.

She is still on her back, so pull my cooler alongside, and begin spraying on the lotion on her chest.

"I've been waiting to touch your incredible ass." I tell Hizchick as I rub her tits.

"Well, Zoo, when you're done enjoying my nipples, I'll turn over just for you." She tells me.

"Why bother?" I respond by taking a nipple into my mouth. At the same time, I bring a hand under her tube, and begin exploring her incredible ass. It is perfectly round, and cool from the water. I then gently nibble on the nipple and allow a finger into her shaved pussy while keeping a thumb on her ass.

"I have to head downstream now. I'll wait for you at a photo checkpoint so I can get a picture with me and your perfect ass." I tell Hizchick.

"Sounds good, Zoo." She says.

With that, I'm off. I have one more conquest in mind. SusanJillParker is here somewhere, and good things happen in 3's. Tasting her will make this little adventure that much greater.

"Slow down, Zoo." I hear Nikka behind me.

"How's your pussy?" I ask her. "Got any left for me?"

"That's why I'm here. I ran into Req. He had some fun. Also ran into sirhugs and SimonDoom. They have tasty cocks. " She says.

I feel legs wrap around my back, and some rock hard nipples near my neck. I twist around, and enter Nikka while we keep hold of our coolers. We approach the second camera checkpoint.

"Hold onto your cooler while I lift your legs." I direct Nikka.

I pull out of Nikka, and begin lifting her body up, then spread her legs. As we approach the camera, I begin eating her pussy. It is wet and cold, and perfectly delicious. The camera should capture Nikka's tits above the waterline, and my face deep within her pussy. I see the camera, look up at it, and smile with my tongue lapping at her lips.

"That's enough, lover. Beside, I saw jennifer99920 up ahead. Go get her, tiger." Nikka directs.

"Alright, I'll see you a few checkpoints down. Don't forget about Wahoo-1991." I respond.

Jennifer was a surprise entry today. I can't wait to see her. Her stories of strip poker are legendary. Then I spy her, up ahead and standing up for the camera checkpoint. She has hold of her tits.

"I can help with those if you like." I say to Jennifer.

"Sure, Zoo. This is a fun National Nude Day." Jennifer responds.

I get behind Jennifer, and grab both tits with my left arm, then move my right hand down to her pussy. We smile for the camera. Then I fell Jennifer fall forward, and we continue into the water. Entering from behind, we lazily float with the cooler while I harden into her pussy.

Time ,to exit the river, but not the story. I get Jennifer off my dick, and we walk up the river bank. My cooler still has plenty of beer. I decide to head back up river and lighten the load. Jennifer continues up the bank and walks to the first food truck.

I push upstream, and hand several beers out. I come across Nikka fairly quickly, and we continue back against the crowds to hand out the drinks we have. And then, there they are.

Nick and Amber. How did I miss their registration?

"Hey guys. When did you get here?" I ask them.

"Well, it was a last second decision." Amber says. "But, I needed more."

"More what?" I respond.

"Sexual adventures." Amber explains. "I just need more."

"Well, then come with us." I say, looking at Nikka. "Anything goes?"

"Anything." Nick agrees.

Away we go, everyone now with a beer in hand. My plan is to go upstream, then get out near the houses for some more fun. To make our job easier, I assign a cooler to Nick and Amber, and Nikka and I take the other.

"Okay Nick. Here's the deal. We change partners after each beer we drink." I say aloud.

"Well, damn. Get going, Nick!" Amber exclaims.

We raise our beers in salute, then simultaneously chug them down. Nikka just looks at me. I smile.

"Hey, we'll be changing partners quickly." I answer as she hands me my next beer. I swim away, high fiving Nick as we pass.

Amber gives me a kiss as I arrive at her cooler. I take her into my free arm, and kiss her back. She tastes good.

I turn to see Amber has climbed onto Nick's broad shoulders, beer in hand. He bends his head back, and she pours it in his mouth. As I watch, I can feel Amber wrap her right arm around me, grasping my cock. I know I'll have to leave if I drink it too quickly, but I chug another beer. Amber's hand is firm and familiar from our Miami beach fun.

Amber gets my next beer, and I head back to Nikka. When I get to her, I am still hard.

"Jump on." I demand. "Amber got me ready for you."

Amber jumps on my cock backwards, and we watch Nick and Amber embrace. We continue upstream, albeit slowly against the current and late afternoon shadows. The live oaks and Texas pecans love this location, almost as much as me.

Another beer done, the coolers open, and we grab another beer.

"Not so fast." Amber says. "I want to be near her."

Nikka looks at me and smiles. "You know you want this." She says.

"Okay, Nick. Just stay on the other side of my cooler." I say.

"No. Not like that." Amber says. "I want to put on a show on the river bank."

"Oh, I like the sound of that." Nikka replies.

They both swim away together, towards some shade. There, under the tree canopy, Nikka and Amber giggle in unison, then stand up. They hold each other by the hips, then reach to the other's breasts. I can four nipples harden, probably as hard as I become, even in the cool water.

Turning to face each other, the girls begin fingering each other. They lightly kiss, then Amber works her face down to Nikka's right breast, taking a nipple into her luscious lips. Nikka grabs her hair and holds Amber's head in place. Their hips move in time together. Too bad we aren't closer to a camera checkpoint, but I think my crew has picked up the cameras anyway.

Then, after another kiss, Amber and Nikka whisper something together, then look at us.

"Okay, enough fun for you." Amber says.

"Both of you stand up, and jerk off for us." Nikka continues.

I look at Nick. He looks back. Shit eating grins take over both our faces.

"No watching." I tell him.

"Agreed." He replies.

So, we stand up next to our respective coolers, and stroke ourselves for the girls. Well, at least I know I did. I don't dare look at Nick. That would just kill my beer buzz.

I don't feel like I last very long. I squirt my load into the river, and watch it float away. Somewhere downstream is about a gallon of my cum, courtesy of Nikka. I dip my body back into the water, behind my cooler. The girls are still above water, still fingering and rubbing each other.

I'm not done. I see the river exit nearby.

"Nick, take your cooler out of the tube. We're gonna put the coolers on the river bank. Girls, get on a tube. We'll be right back." I direct.

At riverbank, we put the coolers on dry land.

"Who do you want to eat?" I ask Nick.

"Let's have them decide." He responds.

We swim back to the girls.

"Okay, your turn. Which of us do you want to eat you?" I ask the girls.

"I have an idea. Both of us will fit onto one tube. Let's play musical pussies." Amber responds.

Good God, she is one horny woman, I think.

"Damn great idea!" Nick exclaims.

"I'm in." Nikka says.

So, I get in between Nikka's legs, Nick in between Amber's. And we go to work.

"Just say when." I direct.

"Time." Amber says.

Nick and simply spin the tube until a new set of feet surround our heads. And back to work we go. Amber tastes fantastic. She has kept her pussy freshly shaved, and I grab her firm tits as I work my tongue into her cunt.

"Time." Nikka says.

And back around comes Nikka's feet. Her pussy is freshly swollen and wide open for my face. I burrow into her while I grasp her thighs. I love the feel and taste of her.

"Time." I hear Nick say.

Amber comes back around to my waiting mouth. She is wide open, and grabs my head and guides my face into her pussy. Amber begins to rub herself against my face. I enjoy the feel of her sex swell against my tongue.

"Time." I say, lifting my head from Amber.

"Hold on." Nikka says. "Let's play a game. Boys, you step back, and close your eyes. We'll spin around, and then see if you can guess which pussy is put on your face."

"Cool." Nick and I say together.

We back up, and close our eyes. I can hear some water splashing around. Then, some feet hit my ears, and calves surround my head, and finally thighs engulf my senses as I feel two hands guide my face to a waiting cunt. I stick out my tongue.

"It's Amber!" I hear Nick exclaim. I open my eyes. Amber is smiling at me. I continue licking her.

"Nope." I reply.

"Damn!" I hear from the other side of the tube.

"One more time, only this time, get in the water and either suck or fuck us until we guess." I suggest.

"Okay." I hear Nikka say as both girls jump in. We close our eyes. I hear some more splashing and giggling. And just as before, two hands touch me, then I hear the distinctive sound of someone going underwater. Lips surround my cock. While I doubt I can cum again, I can feel myself harden as a tongue swirls around the head of my dick.

"Hold on." I hear a voice tell us. I keep my eyes closed. The mouth leaves my cock.

Then, I feel a pussy surround my dick, and an ass bump against my legs.

"That is Nikka!" I shout. I open my eyes. Sure enough, Nikka is facing Amber and Nick while I fuck her doggy style. I grab her tits, and let her ride me. I can feel the familiar spasms come from within as Nikka's body reacts in waves. God, I love this river.

From here, it's back to the starting point. The four of us leave the river, and get onto the street for the walk back. It's a fun walk, with lots of banter and smiling. Back at the food truck court, we grab whatever clothing we need, and then I cook up some tacos before closing.

The contest was a success. In fact, it appears next year we can pick a charity to support. We could support one this year, but I'll consider that after we cover all our administrative and staffing. Someone has to process those camera images, don't ya know.

As for those who missed this year's festivities, look up something called Float Fest here in Texas. The Literotica All-Stars are gonna crash it and turn it upside down on its naked ass.

Until then...