**American in Paradise**

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**American in Paradise Ch. 01**

Mark should have known better than to try to date two girls at once. But, he was eighteen and getting laid regularly for the first time in his life, and it was too good to stop. Until three weeks before his high school graduation, when the girls found out about each other and it all blew up. Good thing they didn't both go to his school.

So, after an awkward graduation, he decided he needed to get out of Portland for a while.

At the beginning of July, he got on a plane for Paradise, a tropical island in the middle of the ocean. It wasn't well-known in the tourist guides, and the little information he could find said it was like Ibiza, or Hawaii, or a little of both. All-night parties, nude beaches, and good-looking girls. It sounded like the perfect place to spend the summer. If he stayed in hostels and watched his money carefully, he thought he had enough cash to stay there most of the summer.

He got off the plane at the small airport in Paradise City and walked across the tarmac under a brilliant, blinding summer sun. At the entrance to the building, he was greeted by two beautiful girls in their early twenties. They were both wearing next to nothing, just short, skin-tight shorts and colorful leis that didn't quite cover their bare tits. One of them put a lei around his neck and the other one kissed him right on the lips.

"Welcome to Paradise!" she said. Noticing the bulge in his shorts, she caressed it and whispered in his ear, "Looks like we're going to like having you here."

Mark's eyes widened, and his cock swelled even bigger. When he thought no one was looking, he pinched the girl's nipple.

The girl laughed and gently pushed his hand away. "Not while I'm working. Better get moving, stud. And don't forget to get your shots before you leave the airport."

The two girls posed for a picture with Mark, then he was on his way into the terminal, shaking his head in amazement.

Going through customs was a breeze. The agent stamped his passport and directed him to a small medical clinic near the airport exit. They were giving out STD vaccines. Back in the States, Mark had always been careful to use a condom every single time. But here, if there were these shots, maybe he could convince a girl to have bareback sex. A guy could dream, anyway.

He walked out to the curb with a sore arm from the shots, and headed for the bus stop. He had taken his shirt off at the clinic, and the day was so warm he dreaded putting it back on. Fortunately, no one in Paradise seemed to care. Half the people waiting for the downtown bus were bare-chested, even some of the women. He had read that the Paradise government promoted gender equality as much as possible, including allowing women to go topless anywhere men could. One of the women had big, round tits, too. What a view.

An hour later, after a stop at the hostel to drop off his stuff, Mark was standing at the edge of the big nude beach just a mile from downtown.

He was trying to convince himself to take his shorts off.

This should have been easy. He had been to nude beaches back home in the States. But the people here in Paradise were so much more beautiful. Even in the short time he had been on the island, he was already amazed at the number of stunning girls he had seen. And, despite being in great shape himself, he thought he couldn't hope to compete with half of the tanned, fit guys here.

He took another look at the breathtaking blue ocean and the strand of brilliant white sand covered with bare bodies. Almost everyone his line of sight was naked. Well, it was now or never. He sure as hell didn't come to Paradise to wear clothes on the beach. He pulled off his shorts and sandals, put them in his bag, and stepped naked onto the sand.

He walked along the water's edge, enjoying the cool waves washing over his feet. He passed dozens of people as he walked. A good crowd, and a friendly one, too. Several of the girls looked into his eyes through their sunglasses and said "hi." A few even checked out his dick, and they weren't shy about it. Amazed at how welcoming everyone was, he started to feel at ease. After ten minutes, he barely even remembered he was naked.

A vacant patch of sand beckoned. He spread out his towel, put on a thick layer of sunscreen, and soaked up some rays. From his towel, he had a great view of the people walking by. Everyone looked so comfortable naked here. He lost count of the number of beautiful girls who walked by, almost none of them wearing anything but sunglasses. He wondered if Paradise got its name because the inhabitants were too busy checking each other out on the beach to think of something more creative.

A while later, he got up to go for a walk. Halfway down the beach, he found some people playing volleyball. He stopped to watch and found himself standing next to a naked blonde about his age. She was exquisitely beautiful, with long golden hair and the most perfect pair of tits he had ever seen.

"Hey," she said when he caught her eye.

"Hey yourself."

"I'm Erin."

"Mark. Nice to meet you."

"I don't think I've seen you around before."

Mark shook his head. "I just got here. To Paradise, I mean. I'm on vacation from the States."

"Cool. What do you think so far?"

"It's beautiful. And so are the girls." He tried to make that sound innocent, but he wondered if Erin was going to let him get away with it.

"I'll take that as a compliment," she said with a smile.

The volleyball game ended a moment later, and one of the teams stepped away from the net. "You want to play?" Erin asked.

Mark smiled and led her into the rectangle drawn in the sand that made up the court. They played two games. Mark, despite being five-foot-eleven, wasn't much of a volleyball player, but he tried to make up for it by doing wild jump serves and throwing his body around after the ball. It was a lot of fun, and Erin and he both had a good laugh at his antics. Erin scored the winning point of the second game and gave Mark a high-five, then hugged him and kissed him right on the mouth. Her large, soft breasts felt incredible against his bare chest. She amazed him with her openness, and he knew he had to find a way to get his hands on her.

"I think I'm ready for a break," she said. "You want a beer?"

"I'd love one."

She led him to a large blanket twenty feet away, where a couple in their early twenties was lying naked under the tropical sun. The guy was lean and fit, with blond hair the same shade as Erin's, and his girl was a brunette with tits even bigger than Erin's and almost as perfect.

Erin flipped open the cooler and pulled out two beers, then sat down on the blanket and patted the ground next to her. "Make yourself comfortable."

As he settled in next to her, the other couple noticed him and sat up.

"This is my brother John and his girlfriend Michelle," Erin said. "Guys, this is Mark. He's from the U.S."

"Cool," Michelle said. "Welcome to Paradise."

They sat and talked as they drank their beers. Erin turned out to be twenty, just two years older than Mark, and was going to college part-time while trying to make it in the modeling industry. Mark explained that he was planning to start college in the fall himself, but first he had come to Paradise for a month to get away from everything.

"Maybe do some surfing, learn to SCUBA dive, and otherwise just spend a lot of time naked on the beach," he finished.

"It will be great having you here," Erin said, with a purposeful glance down at his rock-hard abs. "You have a great body." She said it out loud, as if she wanted John and Michelle to hear.

"So do you," he said, not quite as loud.

When they finished their beers, Erin said, "You want to go for a swim?"

"Try to stop me," Mark said. He took her hand and they walked toward the sparkling blue water. Halfway there, she already had her arm around him. He pulled her close, enjoying the touch of her tanned skin on his. They waded out into the warm water, and he started to feel playful again. He gathered some water in his cupped hand and sprinkled it down her back, making her squeal in surprise. She turned around and splashed water at him with both hands, covering his chest with glistening drops. He laughed and plunged headfirst into an oncoming wave. She dove after him and they stood up, just inches from each other, in chest-deep water.

Mark put his arms around her and pulled her close. She raised her mouth to his and they kissed, softly and slowly. Her hands caressed his back, moving ever lower until she had his firm ass in both hands. She squeezed it tightly, pulling his loins right up against hers.

"Wow," Erin said as she felt his rock-hard cock press against her smooth, tight belly. "Looks like you're happy to see me."

Mark looked down at his throbbing dick. He would have loved to fuck Erin right here, in the ocean, but that wasn't the kind of thing he thought he could say to a girl he had just met. "Sorry," he said. "It has a mind of its own sometimes."

"Don't apologize. I love it when guys get turned on."

"Oh yeah?" he said, pinching her nipples. "You know, I can't imagine too many American girls who would say that to a guy they had known for less than an hour. I think I like it here."

They stayed in the water for half an hour, playing and getting to know each other, body-surfing once in a while when they found a wave big enough. After a while, they ended up being more interested in each other than the ocean. They spent so much time kissing that swimming was almost an afterthought.

"You want to get out of here?" Mark said as they toweled each other dry back at the blanket. "I could use someone to show me around town."

"That sounds like fun. Maybe I could even show you some of the night life around here," she said with a wink. "But let's go to my place for a while first. That is, if you want to finish what we started when we were swimming."

"I like the sound of that."

They pulled on some shorts, but Erin stayed topless as they followed John and Michelle to John's car. Erin's shorts were skin-tight and dark metallic green. They were low-rise and so high at the bottom they didn't even cover the bottoms of her ass cheeks. She looked so amazing that Mark almost forgot he had already seen her naked.

She slipped into the back seat next to Mark and sat with her arm around him. They spent so much time kissing during the ten-minute drive that Mark lost track of which way they were driving. Then they climbed out of the car in the driveway of a big house, up on the hillside overlooking downtown Paradise City and the ocean beyond.

"Wow, nice place," Mark said.

"Thanks. Makes it seem not so bad that I still live with my parents," Erin said.

"So, awkward question, but, are they okay with you bringing random guys home from the nude beach at four in the afternoon?"

Erin laughed. "Really, Mark. Try not to think like an American, okay? I'm twenty years old. I think I've earned the right to decide who I want to fuck, and when."

They parted company with John and Michelle and climbed the stairs to Erin's room. It was in the back of the house, with a little balcony overlooking the deck and hot tub. On the wall above her king-size bed were several framed posters of gorgeous guys and girls, all of them nude, most of them in erotic positions.

Mark and Erin sat together on her bed and kissed. They let their hands roam all over each other, and in no time Mark was caressing Erin's big, beautiful tits.

"Erin, you have the most amazing tits I've ever seen."

"Thanks," she said, "That feels really good," she added as his tongue flicked across her firm nipple in quick, vigorous strokes.

She lay back on the bed and let him enjoy her breasts for a long time. His hands roamed over her tight young body until he found the waistband of her shorts. He peeled them off of her and tossed them aside. Her pussy was already glistening with wetness. Erin smiled at him and kissed him, then unzipped his shorts and pushed them to the floor.

"Much better," she said. "You have an incredible body." She held his rock-hard eight-inch cock in her hand. "And a gorgeous dick, too."

She pushed him down onto the bed and climbed on top of him, kissing him everywhere, from his mouth and neck, down his chest, until she had her lips around the head of his cock. She sucked it for a long time, running her tongue around the tip in a way that drove him wild. But not nearly as wild as she made him when she slid his thick shaft down her throat until his balls touched her chin.

"Oh, Erin, that feels amazing."

"Just don't come yet, okay?"

"Don't worry. I can control myself," he said with a smile.

"Maybe not, once you feel my pussy squeezing around your dick."

Mark pulled her up to the headboard with him and kissed her. "I think we'll just have to find out. But first, I want a taste, too." He pushed her thighs apart and started licking her pussy. She was very wet, and her juices tasted great. Mark had always loved eating pussy. Erin was moaning in no time, as he slipped his tongue deep into her slit. Then he closed his lips around her clit and tongued it until she screamed. He kept going for several minutes longer, until she made him stop.

"Let's take a break, stud. I've already come twice."

"I know. I just liked listening to you moan."

Erin grinned at him. "You're going to make a lot of girls do that while you're here."

"A lot?"

"Sure. With a body like yours, you could fuck a different girl every night if you wanted. Probably without even trying. And it wouldn't even matter if they had boyfriends. Monogamy isn't too popular around here."

"Cool. But I don't think I'm finished with you just yet."

Erin smiled and climbed on top of him. "Me, neither." Her pussy was poised right at the tip of his cock.

"Wait, let me get a condom. Unless..."

Erin smiled. "Don't worry. I'm on birth control. And you got the shots at the airport, right?"

"You better believe it. Sorry, just thinking like an American again."

She guided his eight inches into her. Her pussy felt warm and wet and just tight enough. Without a condom, it was amazing. Beyond amazing. He felt a thrill like he had never felt during sex before.

Erin knew just how to move to make him feel good. If her moaning was any indication, she was making herself feel even better. Mark cradled her big, bouncing tits in his hands as she rode him hard, then grabbed her ass while she gyrated her hips against his, working his cock against every nerve of her pussy.

Finally he couldn't take any more teasing. He had been holding back his come for an eternity. He pushed Erin onto her back and drove his cock deep into her, fucking her harder and harder as the tension built in his loins. The next time he pulled his cock from her pussy was to shoot a huge load, blast after blast of come, covering her belly, her neck, and her big, round tits.

"Thanks," he said, lying next to her as she rubbed his creamy, white jizz into her skin.

"I should owe you all the thanks," she said. "I came three times, and you only came once."

He smiled. "You can make it up to me later. That is, if you still want to show me around town tonight."

"Yeah, of course."

"Awesome. Let's go grab a shower, then I can buy you dinner."

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That evening, Erin took Mark to a trendy restaurant called Tradewinds, right on the boardwalk that lay between downtown and the beach. She had on cutoffs and a pink tube top that was the kind of thing that always looked awesome on blond girls with big tits.

"So, the downtown section of the beach right here," Erin said as they waited for their drinks, "Is the only one in town where you have to wear a swimsuit. All the other beaches are clothing-optional. And that goes for the entire island, not just in Paradise City."

"Cool. I wish the U.S. was like that. Even this beach would be a scandal there, because the girls can still go topless."

"I like that you're so comfortable with your body, Mark. We don't get a lot of American tourists here, but some of the ones I've met went through a lot more culture shock than you do."

"I'm actually kind of new to nude beaches myself. But I already wonder if I could ever go back."

"Wait 'til you see Lover's Beach. It's a nude beach just outside of town where they let people have sex in public."

"Whoa."

"They don't advertise it too much, otherwise it would be overrun with foreigners. But it's still a huge party on weekends, and there are always lots of really hot people there. Definitely worth checking out."

They took their time and enjoyed dinner. Erin told Mark about a few of the good restaurants and night clubs in the area. Most of them were nearby, either right on the boardwalk, or along the whimsically named Banana Street, which intersected it right at the heart of downtown. Then, just as they were leaving, she got a text message from Michelle.

"She says John had to go in to work tonight, and she wants to go clubbing with us."

"The more the merrier."

Erin replied to Michelle telling her to meet outside one of the clubs on the boardwalk.

They walked down to the club and waited outside. Michelle walked up a few minutes later, wearing a little black-and-red miniskirt, sexy black boots, and nothing else. Her big, bare tits bounced playfully against Mark's chest as she gave him a kiss.

"Looking good," he said.

"So are you guys," she said. "If a bit overdressed."

"Good point," Erin said, and took off her tube top. Her round tits spilled out into the night air, drawing Mark's eyes in a way that he was sure he'd never get tired of. "Not like me to go into a night club with a shirt on, is it?"

Mark was amazed at how much Paradise girls seemed to like going topless. But that didn't distract him from taking off his own shirt before the girls had to tell him to.

The evening was still young and the club scene was just getting started. Fifty people were on a dance floor built for two hundred. That didn't stop anyone from dancing close together. All the girls seemed to be grinding against their guys, and quite often against each other. And looking at these girls made Mark wish they were grinding on him. Most of the crowd was under thirty, and the girls were incredible. Three-fourths of them were topless. Most had on short skirts or booty shorts, a few even wearing thongs so small an American girl wouldn't wear them as underwear. The music was energetic and everyone seemed intent on acting as sexy as possible. So it was no surprise to Mark when, one drink later, he was on the dance floor himself, with both Erin and Michelle rubbing their lithe bodies against his to the beat. And kissing him.

An hour later, Mark had danced with a dozen different girls. Hot ones. They were all over him, pressing their bare boobs and almost-bare asses against whatever part of his body they could reach. It was unreal. He even kissed a couple of them. Nothing serious, but it was lots of fun. And he didn't care that Erin was doing the same thing to just as many guys. Not like she was his girlfriend. And even if she had been... well, if he could date two girls at once, he certainly wasn't going to judge.

When he got back together with Erin and Michelle a while later, they found a table near the wall to sit and enjoy their drinks. And make out. He'd been wondering since they got to the club if Michelle was looking for some face time with him. Any questions disappeared when she straddled him and pushed her tongue into his mouth. They kissed for a long time, as she rubbed her crotch against the bulge in his shorts. He wasn't sure he was allowed to play with her tits in the club, but they looked so good he couldn't resist grabbing them. She moaned in his ear as he pinched her nipple.

Then, when Michelle had barely let her lips separate from Mark's, Erin started kissing him. While Michelle was still straddling his lap. This was too good to be true. Mark was happy he had just had sex a couple hours ago, or he would have had to fight hard to keep from blowing a load in his shorts. And that was before he noticed Erin's hand running up and down Michelle's bare back.

"It would be really hot if you two kissed each other," he said.

"You got it," Erin said.

Erin and Michelle pressed their lips together and kissed just as hard as they had been kissing Mark. They did it right in front of him, just inches from his face, with their bodies still pressed against him and their hands caressing each other's tits.

"How did you like that, stud?" Erin asked.

"Beautiful," Mark said. "Sexiest thing ever. Do you two like girls for real? Or do you just do that stuff to impress guys like me?"

Erin smiled. "It's for real. Half the girls in Paradise are bi."

"It's way more than half," Michelle said with a wink. "Trust me."

"Unbelievable," Mark said, and started kissing the girls again. This time they had trouble stopping themselves from tearing each other's clothes off and fucking right there in the club.

Ten minutes later, they were out of there. Another fifteen and all three of them were naked in the hot tub in Erin's back yard. Mark sat in the middle with his arms around Erin and Michelle. They were all close together, the girls' legs hanging over his, their breasts pressing against his chest. Their hands started to stroke his erect cock. Then they kissed, all three of them at the same time. Their three mouths fit together perfectly, their tongues dancing together. It was amazing.

Michelle climbed onto Mark's lap and sat down on his cock. Her pussy felt wonderful sliding onto him. They were a good fit. She was bouncing up and down on him right away, letting her large tits jiggle in his hands while Erin caressed her back and grabbed her ass. Mark kissed each of the girls in turn, trying to play it as cool as he could.

"So, are we all fucking each other now?" he asked.

"Of course," Erin said. She ran her fingers down his chest. "And any position you want, stud."

Mark kissed her. "How about we take this back upstairs?"

"We can stay out here," Erin said. "My parents aren't home, and the trees are high enough that the neighbors can't see."

"Even better. Let's use that lounge chair."

They climbed out of the hot tub and settled onto the big double lounge chair. It was right next to the hot tub, already folded flat, and big enough for three. It seemed to be ready-made for fucking.

The three lovers lay together, drops of water still glistening on their skin. Mark lay on his back and the girls climbed on top of him. Michelle sat on his face with Erin behind her, riding his cock and rubbing Michelle's tits. Mark moaned in pleasure, loving the chance to eat even more pussy. He thrust his cock upward into Erin's hot slit as she thrust down against him. In moments the girls were moaning even louder than he was.

Michelle climbed off of him and said, "I want some more of your cock."

Erin took Mark's place on the lounge chair and spread her legs. Michelle bent over the edge of the chair so she could lick Erin's pussy while Mark fucked her from behind. He gave it to her hard. The girls looked so hot fucking each other that he couldn't stop.

Erin was the first to come, arching her back and moaning. Michelle came no more than a minute later. Mark wasn't far behind, but the girls made him stop.

"Let me taste your come," Michelle said.

The busty brunette lay on her back, with Erin curled up next to her. Mark knelt over her and got ready to jerk off into her mouth.

"Wait, I have a better idea."

He let his cock slip down into the deep valley between Michelle's tits. She smiled and pushed her luscious melons firmly together. They were so big they almost closed around the top of his thick shaft. He fucked the tight canal as hard as he'd been fucking her pussy.

Then he couldn't wait any longer. He lifted his cock out of Michelle's cleavage and slipped it into her mouth. She cradled his balls in her hand and Erin grabbed his ass. Michelle opened her mouth wide as he came. His load shot straight and true, every drop flowing between her luscious, red lips. She smiled and laughed in pleasure, then turned to Erin. The two girls kissed, Erin savoring the taste of Mark's come in her friend's mouth. Erin licked the last drop of come from the tip of his dick, then went back to kissing her friend. Mark joined the kiss as well, not caring what it tasted like, just wanting to be close to these two amazing girls.

Afterward, they rested, Mark holding Michelle close and caressing her big tits.

"Have you ever fucked a girl with implants before, Mark?" she asked.

Mark had felt the shape of the implants from the first time he had touched her breasts, but he hadn't thought it wise to say anything. "No," he said. "But my friends took me to a strip club for my eighteenth birthday, and I got a lap dance from a stripper who had implants."

"How do you like them compared to the natural kind?"

"I love them. Lots of guys say they don't, but I like big tits, and yours are nice enough that I don't care what they're made of." Then he took his hand off Michelle's breast and pinched Erin's nipple. "Of course, I love your tits too, Erin."

"Thanks, stud. Ready to go upstairs?"

"You bet."

"Michelle, you coming?"

"No, I'm going to stay up and wait for John. He's supposed to get off work at two."

"I didn't say anything about sleeping," Erin said.

Michelle laughed. "More fucking, huh? No, I think I'd better save some energy. John is always so horny when he gets home from work."

"Okay. Good night, then." Erin gave her friend a long, tender kiss.

Mark kissed Michelle too, flicked his tongue across her nipple one more time, then left her lying naked on the lounge chair and followed Erin upstairs.

He slipped into Erin's bed, thinking there was no way his cock would recover in time to go another round tonight. Still, her body felt so good in his hands that he spent the next hour kissing her, playing with her tits, and eating her pussy. Before he knew it, his dick was hard as ever. They fucked until they could barely keep their eyes open. She moaned and screamed as yet another orgasm jolted her beautiful naked body. He came deep inside her pussy, and they lay quietly with their arms around each other.

The last thing she said before they fell asleep was, "That felt really good, Mark. Thanks. Just don't fall in love with me, okay?"

**American in Paradise Ch. 02**

The next day, Mark's second day in Paradise, he was lying naked on Erin's bed with his beautiful blonde lover in his arms. They had spent a long, relaxing morning having sex, and it was already ten o'clock. Despite their promise not to fall in love with each other, Mark hadn't gotten around to leaving, and Erin hadn't tried to kick him out. Instead, they just held each other, as he caressed her beautiful D-cup tits.

"We should probably get up at some point," Erin said.

"I guess so," Mark said. "I'd love to go to the beach again today. That is, if you still want to hang out."

"I could show you around town for a little longer," Erin said, and kissed him. "But let's not go back to the beach in town. Let's go to Lovers' Beach today."

Mark smiled. "That's the one where you can have sex in public, isn't it? The one you told me about last night?"

"Yeah. You think you can handle it?"

Mark caressed her beautiful, round tits and ran his fingers through her long, blond hair. "It sounds amazing to me. Let's go."

Erin smiled, climbed out of bed, and started rummaging through her dresser. "Come on, get your shorts on and we'll go."

Mark grabbed a pair of board shorts out of his bag and pulled them on, then watched Erin slip into a tiny, white g-string.

"Ready?" she asked.

"That's all you're wearing?"

"It's all I need, isn't it? We're just going to the beach, not out to dinner. Besides, I like thongs. If anything, you're the one who's overdressed. I can't even tell how your ass looks, with those baggy shorts on."

"What should I be wearing?"

"Something tighter. Girls here like guys who show off."

Mark smiled. "I think I'll be doing plenty of showing off once we get to the beach. Let's go."

They headed downstairs, put a few beers into a cooler, and climbed into the car. They stopped for a quick lunch at a roadside stand on the way out of town. Then they drove down a scenic two-lane road that meandered along the coastline, heading out of town.

Erin started to tell him a little of what he was really in for.

"There aren't too many rules at this beach, but there are a few important ones. First of all, everyone goes naked. It's considered rude to wear clothes there, especially if you're watching someone else fuck."

"Makes sense."

"Also, it's not like the other beaches where guys try not to get wood. Feel free to get hard and show off that gorgeous cock of yours. Girls there love that stuff."

Mark ran his hand along her smooth, tanned thigh. "So, tell me about the good parts. The sex."

"You can have sex anywhere you want, with anyone who wants you. And if you see some hot action going on, no one will mind if you stop and watch for a couple minutes. Just give them their space, and don't jerk off while you're watching. You can masturbate while you're lying on your towel if you want. But really, there are enough girls there that you shouldn't need to. With a body like yours, girls will be all over you."

"Why do I need to worry about that? I thought you wanted to fuck me on the beach."

Erin shook her head. "I usually like to play the field while I'm here. I think it would be really hot if you went out and found another girl to fuck."

Mark was a little disappointed he wasn't going to be fucking Erin in a few minutes. But he had to admit, he liked the idea that a hot girl was actually encouraging him to go out and chase some pussy. His cock liked the idea too; it was already swelling inside his shorts.

"Okay," he said, stroking her bare thigh. "We're both free to fuck anyone we want."

Erin smiled and rubbed the bulge in his shorts. "Twenty-four hours here and you're already thinking like a native."

The coastal road turned gradually inland. The ocean disappeared out of sight behind a grove of trees. Erin turned down a short side road to a parking lot right at the edge of the beach. The beach was crowded and they got one of the last two parking spaces.

Mark pulled the beach blanket out of the trunk and turned to Erin. He stopped when he saw she was already slipping out of her little thong.

She saw him looking at her and smiled. "Go ahead and strip. Parking lot's clothing-optional too."

Mark shook his head in amazement and yanked off his shorts. This place was really too good to be true.

Erin tossed her thong into the trunk and picked up the cooler. "Let's go get laid."

They walked through the rows of parked cars glinting in the tropical sun and stepped onto the beach. It was a long, wide strip of sand, dazzling white against the turquoise ocean. Naked people by the dozens were sitting and lying on their towels and blankets. Almost all of them were lying with someone. It looked like half of the people were busy having sex with the other half.

Just twenty feet from the parking lot, they passed a cute twenty-five-year-old brunette riding the cock of a lean, muscular guy about the same age. Her tits bounced up and down in his hands as she drove her naked body down onto his cock. Another blanket nearby held three people, a girl on her back being fucked by a guy, while a second girl lay next to her, kissing her and fondling her big, round tits. Mark tried not to stare, but he had trouble prying his eyes away. These were some of the most beautiful people he had ever seen, and they were having wild sex right in front of him. His cock started to grow hard.

The guy in the threesome pulled his cock from the girl's pussy, moaned, and shot a load right onto the girl's belly and tits. He lay next to her and kissed her, while the second girl started licking the hot, white jizz from her friend's tanned skin.

Mark turned to Erin, who had also stopped to watch, and raised an eyebrow at her.

Erin took his hand and led him away. "That's the other thing," she said. "Cumshots rule here. Always make sure to come on the girl, not in her."

"Got it."

They found an open patch of sand between two more couples in the middle of their own wild encounters. Mark spread out the towel and sat next to Erin. She passed him a bottle of sunscreen and he started to spread it on her back, her ass, and her tits. She let him touch every part of her. When he was done, she did the same to him. By the time she got to his cock, it was already rock-hard. She covered it with lotion and stroked it for a moment, then leaned close to him and kissed him. He reached between her smooth, tanned thighs and slipped a finger into her pussy. It was warm and wet, and he knew she was just as turned on as he was.

Mark knew that they were supposed to be having sex with other people, but he couldn't wait. He pushed Erin onto her back and got down between her legs. He licked her clit and slipped his tongue into her hot pussy. Her juices tasted incredible. He ate her pussy for a long time.

Just twenty-four hours ago, he had been nervous about getting naked on the beach. Now, he was eating a hot girl's pussy in front of a hundred people. It was exhilarating. He glanced up a couple times and saw passing people stop to watch briefly before moving on. His cock was rock-hard and already dripping precome, though he hadn't even touched it since they arrived. He had to hold back in case he came too soon. He turned all of his attention to Erin's pussy, savoring the sweet taste of her. His tongue worked hard on her clit, making her moan louder and louder. His hands caressed her big tits. She moaned even louder and arched her back as the orgasm hit her.

"Thanks," she said, breathlessly, as he lay down next to her and caressed her tits.

"I guess we should stop before we go any further," he said. "Or we'll be too worn out to fuck anyone else."

Erin smiled and kissed him. "Yeah. Even though it felt really good."

"Tell you what. I'm going to go for a walk. See if I can meet any hot girls. I'll let you do whatever it is that you do when you're here. Meet you back here in an hour or two."

He got up, gave Erin a kiss, and strolled down the beach. His cock was still just as hard as it had been. He remembered what Erin had said, that he should be showing it off. He loved the idea and walked proudly down the beach with his hard eight inches on display.

A hundred yards down the beach, he saw a cute naked brunette walking right toward him. She was tanned and skinny, and about eighteen. Her tits were small and perky, with silver studs through her nipples. She flashed him a dazzling white smile.

"Looking good," he said.

"So are you." Her eyes flicked down to his crotch. "Nice dick."

Mark's eyes widened. He couldn't believe a girl had just come right up to him and said that. "Thanks. Name's Mark."

"Amber."

He put a hand on the small of her back and ran his fingers along her smooth skin. "You here by yourself?"

"Kind of. I'm meeting my boyfriend in a few minutes. But we're totally open." She looked right into his eyes. He was sure she wanted him, considering how quickly she had pointed out her open relationship. "What about you?"

"I'm here with a girl, but we're open, too."

"Cool," she said, and pinched his nipple. "You have a great body."

Mark put his hand on her breast and gave her a quick kiss on the lips. She pulled him closer and kissed him back, her tongue sliding into his mouth. They kissed hard and fast, Amber's hands running up and down his back. She pulled his body close to her so that his cock pressed against her hip. It felt great.

"You want to go lie down somewhere for a bit?" Mark asked.

"Yeah. I have time for a quickie before my boyfriend gets here. Come on." She took his hand and led him over to a nearby a beach blanket with a palm tree printed on it.

They lay down together and continued kissing. Mark licked at her tits, teasing her silver nipple studs, and caressed her thighs and belly. She pushed him onto his back and took his hard cock into her mouth. Her lips closed tightly around his shaft. Her mouth felt warm and wet. She stroked his shaft and caressed his balls as her tongue circled his big, uncut dick head. It felt amazing.

She climbed on top of him then, sliding his rock-hard cock into her dripping pussy. She was riding him hard and fast in no time. He felt his orgasm approaching and had to hold back to keep himself under control.

Amber fucked him for a few minutes before a cute eighteen-year-old guy walked up and set a backpack down next to the towel. He knelt next to her and gave her a tender, deep kiss, while she kept thrusting against Mark.

"Mark, this is my boyfriend, Jake."

"Um, hi," Mark said, and couldn't get any more words out. Having to talk to a guy while that guy's girlfriend was riding his cock was not a situation he was prepared for. Not at all. But his cock was still just as hard as ever.

"Should we stop?" he asked Amber.

"No, it's cool. Jake likes watching, right?"

"You know it, babe," Jake said.

And with that, Amber was back to riding Mark's cock vigorously. She didn't let him up until she came. Jake sat next to them and watched the whole thing, stroking his hard cock.

Amber waited until her orgasm faded away, then climbed off of Mark. He knelt over her and she took his cock into her hands. She stroked it hard and fast, while Jake lay next to her and started fingering her pussy.

Mark moaned and shot his load right onto Amber's belly. She held his balls as he pumped spurt after spurt of jizz onto her smooth, tanned skin. She ran her fingers through the white drops, spreading them into a glistening patch on her belly.

Mark leaned down and kissed her again. "Thanks, babe. See you later."

He got up and walked away, as Amber was already starting to make out with her boyfriend. Oh, the girls in Paradise. They couldn't keep their hands off their guys, and he loved it.

He walked in the surf for a while until he approached the far end of the beach. The waves here weren't big enough for surfing, but there were a few breakers, and a handful of people were body surfing. He charged out into the water just in time to catch a wave that propelled him halfway back onto land. As he waded into the water again, he found himself next to yet another beautiful girl. She had long, light brown hair that gleamed in the tropical sun. He thought she was older than him – late twenties, maybe – but it was hard to tell. She smiled at him as they waited for the next wave.

A minute later, Mark rode another wave all the way to the beach. As he picked himself up off the wet sand, the girl was right in front of him, just starting to head back to the breakers. Now that she was out of the water, he got a better look at her body, and it was incredible. She was tall and curvy, with a perfect tan and a set of big, beautiful tits. Her pussy was waxed completely smooth, just like half the girls on the beach.

"You go, girl!" he said when he caught her eye.

"You rode that one way better than I did," she said. "You're really good. You a surfer?"

"I've done it a few times. Where I live, the water is too cold, but I went to Hawaii last year and took lessons for a few days."

"Cool," she said. "I love surfing." She looked his naked body over, with a long glance at his cock. "Let me guess. You're new in town."

"Yeah, I'm on vacation from the States. This is only my second day here. How did you know?"

She smiled. "You have an American accent and tan lines. Not too many guys here have tan lines. Besides, I think I would have remembered a cock as big as yours."

Mark smiled. "Not sure I can do much about the accent, but I'm definitely working on the all over tan."

"How do you like Paradise so far?"

"It's fun. I never had sex in public before I came here. I kind of can't believe this place is real."

The brunette laughed and headed back into the water. They bodysurfed together for a while, chatting while they were waiting for a good wave. The girl introduced herself as Katie. She was twenty-seven and single, and surprised to find out Mark was only eighteen. He worried when she asked about his age. Was he too young to have a chance with her? But she didn't do anything to chase him away. Not even when he stepped up behind her, put his arms around her, and started kissing her shoulders and neck. She turned around, and kissed him, both hands gripping his firm ass.

"You want to take a break and grab a beer?" she asked.

"Sounds great," he said, and followed her out of the water.

She led him to a blanket in the shade of some nearby palm trees. She pulled two brown bottles of a local microbrew from her cooler and handed him one. He took a swig and sat with his hand on her back, looking out at the ocean. She leaned close to him, her hand sliding down his back until she slipped a finger into the crack of his ass.

He kissed her again, his hands already making their way to her big tits. He palmed them, caressing the soft flesh with his fingers. They were all-natural and soft, almost as amazing as Erin's. Her nipples were big and hard against his palms. He wondered if there was something in the water in Paradise that made the girls have such big, gorgeous tits.

He pushed her onto her back and started licking her tits. His tongue circled her nipple and flicked across it until she moaned. His cock was rock-hard again, and Katie stroked it, spreading his precome onto his thick shaft. He slipped two fingers into her shaved pussy and she moaned again, louder.

He lay between her legs and started teasing her pussy with his tongue. It tasted amazing. Her smooth, Brazilian-waxed skin felt great under his lips. So, this was why so many guys liked the Brazilian thing. He would have to remember that.

She moaned louder and louder as he worked her clit and fingered her hot, wet slit, until she lost control and came.

He licked her pussy until she made him stop. Then she said, "My turn," and pushed him onto his back. With her round ass up in the air, giving the whole beach a perfect view of her pussy, she started sucking Mark's dick. She had it all the way down her throat from the beginning. Her mouth felt hot around his shaft. He was so turned on that he had to fight to keep himself from coming.

As he was enjoying the blowjob, he looked up and saw that a passing couple had stopped to watch. They were skinny kids, about his age, naked and standing with their arms around each other. The guy's cock was just as hard as Mark's had been most of the day. Mark winked at the girl, and she gave him a shy smile back.

Mark pulled his dick out of Katie's mouth and whispered, "That felt amazing, babe. Ready to fuck?"

"You know it." She lay on her back and Mark knelt between her tanned thighs. She looked up, saw the young couple watching, and gave them a smile as Mark pushed his eight-inch cock into her wet pussy. She moaned and started rubbing her big, round tits.

"Oh, your cock feels so good," she said. "Harder!"

He lifted her right leg up onto his shoulder and shoved his cock deeper into her. Her tits bounced sensually in her hands. He closed his hand around one of them and pinched her nipple, making her squirm in pleasure. She put a hand on his chest to brace herself as her moans grew louder. In moments, she was coming again.

They took a few minutes to rest. Mark lay comfortably next to Katie, caressing and licking her tits, as the watchers found a spot nearby to begin their own encounter. Mark's cock stayed just as hard as ever, and in no time Katie was stroking it again.

"I want you from behind," he said.

She smiled, kissed him, and got on all fours. He knelt behind her and slipped his hard cock into her pussy again. The angle of penetration felt incredible for both of them, and they were near orgasm in moments. It was all Mark could do to hold back. Katie came for the third time, then his jizz exploded into her hot pussy, wave after wave of an incredible orgasm.

"Whew," Mark said, as he withdrew. His come spilled out of her pussy and trickled down her thighs.

As they lay together and started kissing again, he said, "I guess I broke the beach rules there. I should have come on your tits."

Katie smiled. "Fuck the beach rules. I wanted you to come inside me, too. It felt really good."

Mark used his finger to pick up the largest drop of come from her leg. He brought it to her nipple and rubbed it around her areola. "There, that will have to be close enough."

Katie kissed him again, and they lay together for another twenty minutes, enjoying the warm tropical air, the touch of their naked bodies entwined together, and the scents of salt and sand, sunscreen and sex.

"If you want some really good surfing, you should head up to the north shore of the island," Katie said. "The best waves are up there." She gave him the name of a few beaches she liked. "Of course, it's Paradise, and the water is always warm, so you get to surf naked."

"Seems like people here do almost everything naked," Mark said. "But, surfing, definitely. Hey, you want to come with me? We could leave tomorrow and spend a few days up there."

Katie smiled. "I wish. But I have to work. Plus, I might not be single for much longer. I have a couple of guys who really want to be my boyfriends."

"I see. Well, maybe I should get back to my stuff."

Katie rolled over onto him and kissed him. "Not so fast. I'm not done with you yet."

For the next half hour, they kissed and caressed each other's bare skin. Mark took a long time enjoying Katie's beautiful tits and licking her warm, wet pussy. He made her come again, then she lay in his arms as he continued licking her nipples.

"Wow, it's four o'clock," Mark said, looking at the time on Katie's cell phone. He hadn't seen Erin in hours. "This time, I really do need to get going."

Katie smiled. "Give me your number before you go. I'll text you if I find some good waves somewhere. Or if things with my two would-be boyfriends don't work out."

"Sounds great. I'll be here for the whole month."

Mark typed his phone number into Katie's phone, then gave her a long, tender kiss and got up to search for Erin.

He found her on her blanket in the bright sun, in the arms of another girl, just as blonde and tanned as she was, but with smaller tits. She smiled and waved him closer.

"I'm not interrupting anything, am I?" he asked.

"No, we're done fucking," she said. "We're just cuddling. Here, come join us."

Mark sat down next to Erin, put his arms around her, and kissed her. The other girl kissed him, too, and pinched his nipple.

"Sorry to disappoint you, girls," he said, "but I just came twice. I don't think I have anything left."

"That's okay," Erin said. "I'm a little worn out, myself."

They sat together until Erin's other lover got up to go for a swim. Then Mark said, "I need to head back to the hostel to get a change of clothes. You want to get together again tonight?"

"I can't tonight. See, there's this guy I kind of like, and he invited me for drinks with some friends. Anyway, you don't want to hear all the details."

Mark smiled. "I get it. It's cool."

"Anyway, your hostel is only a couple blocks from the night clubs. You're going to love Paradise City on a Saturday night. Come on, I'll give you a ride into town."

As they drove back to town, Erin told Mark about some of the clubs she liked. They sounded sexy. Mark was too young to get into any clubs back in the States, and he was looking forward to some night life here, where the drinking age was 18.

Then Erin was pulling up to the curb to drop him off. They kissed once more, a long, slow, sensual kiss. Mark caressed Erin's big, beautiful tits.

"I better get going," Erin said after a few minutes. "But, don't be a stranger, okay? Maybe some night when I'm not busy, we can fool around again."

"Sounds great, babe," Mark said. He kissed her again before climbing out of the car. "See you soon, I hope."

He turned and walked into the hostel, stifling a yawn. He had only gotten four hours of sleep last night, and he needed to rest up before he hit the clubs tonight.

**American in Paradise Ch. 03**

An afternoon of sun and sex had worn Mark out more than he realized. As soon as he got to the hostel, he lay down on his bunk bed and was asleep instantly.

A couple hours later, as night fell on Paradise City, he walked out into the courtyard of the hostel. It was a quirky space in a big, old colonial-era house. There were road signs from all over the world nailed to the walls, and artwork mostly involving themes of palm trees and surfing.

In the middle of the courtyard was a big hot tub. There were only two people in it, a couple of guys in their early twenties. They had beer bottles in their hands and they were talking and joking in thick Australian accents. One of them climbed out of the water and sat on the edge. He was naked. Apparently even in the hostel, no one cared if people were naked in the hot tub.

Mark slipped off his shorts and stepped into the warm, swirling water. He found a comfortable jet, and lay back to enjoy it.

"Howdy, mate!" one of the guys said. "Haven't seen you here before. Where you from?"

"I'm from the US," Mark said. "I just got in yesterday."

"Bonzer. We're up from Melbourne. Been here a couple weeks. You're going to love it here. Lots of grog and hot babes everywhere."

Mark had heard a few Australian accents around town, so it wasn't a surprise to meet some Aussies in the hostel. Paradise was closer to Australia than it was to North America, and it seemed that most of the tourists were from there.

The guys introduced themselves as Jack and Ollie. They were both twenty-two and had recently finished university. Jack was tall, with short blond hair. Ollie was a little shorter and more muscular. Jack handed Mark a beer and they sat around to compare notes about Paradise. They turned out to be SCUBA divers. When Mark mentioned he wanted to get his certification, they recommended the dive shop just around the corner.

"You been up to the north shore?" Mark asked. "Someone told me that's the best place for surfing."

"Yeah, we were up there for a few days," Ollie said. "Probably go again, too. I hear there's a ripper party going on up there next weekend. Bunch of surfers, bonfire on the beach, and lots of shagging."

"Awesome. I'll have to check it out."

"Of course, we're going back out to Banana Street tonight," Jack said. "We've been almost every night. There's tons of bars and babes. You been yet?"

Mark shook his head. "I was at a club on the boardwalk last night. Girls I was with took me there. After that, we were a little too busy to do much exploring."

"Two girls at once? On your first night in Paradise. Good on ya, mate!" Ollie said.

The Aussies cracked open more beers and they sat around talking for a while, planning their evening adventures. Mark tried to remember if the clubs they mentioned were the same as the ones Erin had told him about earlier. There were so many names, it was a blur. Everywhere sounded good.

After a half hour, Jack climbed out of the water and started toweling himself off. "Ready to head out? Can't keep the girls waiting."

"Let's go. I'm starving," Ollie said. "Mark, get your boardies back on and come with us. Place down the street has bonzer fish and chips."

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An hour later, Mark was following the two Aussies down Banana Street into Paradise City's red light district. It was the oldest part of town, a warren of streets near the port. Every kind of entertainment was jumbled together into one riotous party scene. Loud electronic music thumped from clubs. Rock music blasted from some of the bars. Nearly-naked dancers stood outside strip clubs, showing off their huge, bare tits. Sexy young people lined up to get into what looked like a swingers' club. Mark took it all in and was amazed.

The streets were bustling with young people. Young, beautiful people. Everywhere he looked, Mark saw women who could have been supermodels back home. The guys were fit and athletic, too. It seemed that everyone here was in fantastic shape.

It was a warm night, and people were enjoying it without much clothing. The girls were wearing club dresses, booty shorts, and miniskirts. A few were even wearing thongs. He saw more sexy outfits than he had ever imagined. Women could go topless anywhere in Paradise, and half of the women he saw were showing off their bare tits. The men were dressed just as sexily. Almost all of them were shirtless, half wearing board shorts and the other half wearing even less. Tight, square-cut Brazilian-style shorts and speedos were popular. The girls seemed to love them.

Alcohol was everywhere, too. Inside the red light district, you could carry drinks on the street in plastic cups. The three guys stopped at a bar and got beers to go, then walked casually down the street, checking out the girls and the bands and having a rocking good time.

By midnight, they were all a little drunk. They found themselves in a big dance club called Euphoria. They danced with a bunch of girls. Mark met a cute Polynesian babe about his age with long, black hair. She was topless, and her blue miniskirt was so small that the waistband of her thong extended an inch above it. She let him buy her a drink and introduced herself as Kiana.

He danced with her for a long time. By two o'clock, they were off in the corner making out. Mark had lost track of the Aussies and he didn't care.

By three, he was in Kiana's bed. He didn't get much sleep that night, either.

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The next afternoon, Mark went out surfing.

A couple miles from downtown was a big, sprawling nude beach. It had the same dazzling white sand, turquoise water, and tall, leafy palm trees as the other beaches in town. But here, the waves were a lot bigger. The water was smooth and glassy, with big, rolling breakers that crashed noisily into the beach. Dozens of surfers were out there, trying their luck. The water was always warm in Paradise, and from what he could see, they were all naked.

Three days in Paradise and Mark was already enthralled with all the nudity. His shorts came off as soon as he hit the beach. His beautiful, eight-inch cock drew the eyes of a two nearby girls, and he loved it. He made it a point to check out their tits, too. Then he caught their eyes and they smiled at him.

Near one end of the beach was a surf shop, and closer to the middle was a chill, open-air bar called the Seven Palms, with couches and lounge chairs under a shady pavilion. A rack outside held a dozen surfboards. The people inside looked young and tanned, and most of them were naked. Surfers taking a break to drink and flirt.

Mark decided that the bar could wait, and headed into the surf shop. He was still naked, and it didn't seem like anyone was going to care.

He was greeted inside the shop by an attractive, tanned, and very naked woman of about forty. She smiled when she saw him. In here, she wasn't wearing sunglasses, and he caught her sneaking a look at his cock.

"Renting a board, stud?"

"Yeah," Mark said, and started fishing for his ID in his backpack. "How are the waves today?"

"Awesome," the woman said. "I got in a couple hours this morning before work. The wind has calmed down a bit since then, but they've been breaking clean all day."

They chatted for a few minutes as the woman gave Mark some tips about the waves in the area. Then he was back on the beach with his rented surfboard. He plunged straight into the water and surfed for a few hours.

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Later that evening, in the hostel courtyard, Mark ran into Jack and Ollie again. They both had spent the day at one of the other beaches, and they both had girls on their arms.

"I think you're on your own tonight, mate," Jack said with a smile. "The girls are going to keep us busy, I think." He pinched the nipple of the bare-chested girl who had her arm around him.

"You didn't exactly need a wingman last night, anyway," Ollie said, tossing Mark a can of beer.

Mark smiled and cracked open the beer.

"By the way, we were all talking about heading up to the north shore in a few days to go surfing. You should come with us."

"Wouldn't miss it," Mark said. "But, not until Thursday. I just stopped in the dive shop on the way over. I'm starting SCUBA certification classes tomorrow."

"Bonzer," Jack said. "You're going to love it. The diving here is awesome."

Mark sat and chatted with the Aussies for a while, then headed out toward Banana Street to grab a bite to eat. And hit the night clubs. He'd had good luck with Euphoria last night, so at eleven, he headed back for another round.

He had been there for just fifteen minutes when he met a girl.

And, what a girl!

She was a short, petite blonde, about his age, with a sassy, slutty attitude and a pair of big, bouncy DD tits. Her waist was slim, looking even tinier compared to those magnificent tits. She was topless, showing off a pair of silver nipple rings, a matching navel ring, and a scorpion tattoo on her shoulder blade. Her cutoffs were short and tight, gripping her ass cheeks as firmly as a lover's hands. They were artfully frayed at the bottom, with a little tear on her left hip just big enough to reveal that she wasn't wearing panties. She smiled at him as he walked toward her.

It was too loud to talk, but they danced for a long time. Half the time, she was grinding her ass against his crotch. She knew how hard she was making his dick, and that only made her grind harder against him. A half hour later, they were still going. The girl was still going, anyway. Mark was ready for a break.

"Hey, can I buy you a drink?" he said into her ear.

"Yeah."

He took her hand and led her toward the bar. "What's your name?"

"Lisa."

"I'm Mark. You're a real demon out there."

"Thanks. It's been a while since I was able to go out. I've missed dancing like that."

They ordered beers and sat at a table against the outside wall of the club. Lisa climbed right into Mark's lap, straddling him. With most girls, that would have put her tits right in his face, but she was ten inches shorter than he was, so that only made her eyes level with his. His hard cock slipped down the leg of his board shorts. She sat right on it and rubbed her denim-clad ass along his shaft.

"How come you didn't get to go out lately?"

Lisa answered by lifting her tits, letting them bounce in her hands. "I just got my boob job last month. I had to have bandages on and shit until just a few days ago."

Mark hadn't seen any scars on her chest while they danced. He was amazed that they were so new. "They look really awesome."

"Thanks. I really like them, too. Best graduation present ever."

Mark pinched her nipple. "Your high school graduation present was a new set of tits? That's awesome."

"My parents didn't want me to get them for a few more years, but I talked them into it. My brother and his girlfriend helped pay for them."

"Lucky girl," Mark said, and kissed her.

She turned out to be a great kisser. So good that they didn't make it back onto the dance floor when they'd finished their drinks. By then, he was already lifting her lithe young body up until her tits pressed against his face.

No way should he have been able to get away with licking a girl's tits in a night club. But then, this was Paradise, and lots of other people were fooling around nearby.

And what Lisa did next, they really shouldn't have gotten away with.

She slipped down under the table and knelt between his legs. In a second she had his dick out of his shorts and into her mouth.

Lisa was even better at sucking dick than she was at kissing. She had a silver tongue stud to match her other piercings, and for the first time he knew why. It felt amazing running over his cock. He sat back and focused on the pleasure she was giving him, on the frantic energy of the scantily-clad young people all around him. And tried not to draw attention to himself. No way was he going to risk ruining the best blowjob he'd ever had. Still, he had to bite his lip to keep from moaning as he came.

After she was done, Lisa sat up next to him, a huge grin on her face. In the dim light of the club, he could see a couple drops of his come glistening on the tops of her tits.

"Thanks," he said. "You want another beer?"

"Yeah, but this round's on me."

"Are you kidding? After the way you just made me come?"

"I love sucking dick. Especially a huge one like yours. Be right back."

She got up and strutted toward the bar, without even wiping the come from her chest. She looked even more turned on now that she had had a face full of cock.聽

He looked around the room at the dozens of girls in sight. Having topless night clubs just never got old. So many hot girls... Then he looked up and Lisa was already back.

"Record time," he said.

"The bartender caught one look at my tits and ran right over. He almost forgot to even take my money."

Mark smiled. "Awesome. Must be nice."

She put her arm around him and leaned against him as they watched dozens of half-naked young people dance out on the floor of the club. Before long, they were back out there. The way Lisa was dancing, he thought they might stay until the place closed at four. But by two, she had his dick hard again, and that was all it took for her to invite him back to her place.

"It feels so good to be with a guy like you," she said as they walked, still bare-chested in the warm night air. "While I was recovering from my boob job, I hardly had sex with anyone but my boyfriend. I mean, he loves my tits as much as I do, but we're starting to get a little tired of each other."

Mark slipped his hand down inside the back of her cutoffs and cupped her tight butt. "It feels good for me, too, babe. I love the way you were out there bumping and grinding against me all night. And what you did under the table there. I mean, wow."

Lisa's house was only a half mile from the club. Before they knew it, they were lying on her bed, his shorts already on the floor, and hers about to follow.

"I was wondering," Mark said as he helped her out of her shorts, "if you had any more piercings I couldn't see." He touched the silver ring in her labia. "Turns out you do."

Lisa smiled. "I love that stuff. Once I got my first one I just couldn't stop."

"It looks great. Really sexy."

He kissed her mouth, then ran his tongue in circles around her nipples. He closed his lips around her silver nipple rings and tugged on them gently, just enough to make her moan. Then he was planting a line of kisses down her slim body until he could slip his tongue into her warm, wet slit. She lay back and ran her fingers over her nipples as he savored the taste of her pussy. In just a few minutes she was moaning breathlessly as she came.

Mark lay next to her, caressing her gorgeous tits. "Do you think your tits have healed up enough that I can fuck them?"

Lisa smiled. "That sounds like fun. My boyfriend loves to lick my tits, but he almost never fucks them. He's always too busy fucking my pussy, I guess."

Mark climbed onto her, straddling her thin young body, and slipped his cock into the deep valley of her cleavage. Lisa moaned as he started thrusting. She held her tits in her hands, squeezing them against his shaft, while her fingers toyed with her nipple rings. He pumped his cock faster and faster between her tits.

"That feels really good," Lisa said. "But I want you in my pussy now."

"You got it." Mark lay on top of her and guided his eight-inch cock into her warm, wet pussy. She moaned and ran her fingernails up and down his back.

They fucked for a long time. Even though he had only been in Paradise for a few days, he was already getting to be an expert at holding his come as long as he wanted. She moaned and moaned as she came, twice. Then she climbed on top of him and sat down on his cock. Her big, round tits bounced in his hands as she rode him.

Watching those beautiful orbs bouncing was enough to send Mark close to the edge. "I'm about to come," he panted.

"Good. Let me taste it." She climbed off of him and started sucking his dick again. She had it all the way down her throat, sucking hard on it. The feeling was intense. He moaned and shot his load right into her mouth. She drank every drop of it this time.

They fell asleep together, spooning tightly, with her hand between her legs and his hand on her tits.

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The next morning, he woke up with Lisa's hands running up and down his cock. Like every morning, it was rock-hard and it wasn't going to soften until he came. Lisa loved it, stroking it until his precome coated her fingers. She sucked him until he moaned, using that silver tongue ring to stimulate his dick head. Then she got on all fours on top of the bed. He knelt behind her and slipped his cock deep into her pussy. It only took her a few minutes to come.

Mark wasn't far behind. He pushed her onto her back and slipped his cock between her big, firm tits. Fucking them felt incredible. He decided he loved implants, no matter what some other guys might say. "More than a mouthful" definitely wasn't wasted on a guy like him.

He lifted his dick out of her cleavage and sprayed a huge load of come all over her luscious melons.

He lay next to her, with his arm around her, holding her while his come dried on her tits. "That was amazing, babe."

Then he looked at the clock on her nightstand, and reluctantly climbed out of bed.

Lisa tried to keep her arms around him. "Can't you stay and do it again?"

"I wish, babe. But my SCUBA class starts in an hour. I'll make it up to you another time, if you want."

"Sounds like fun," she said with a smile.

He kissed her again, then pulled on his shorts and headed for the dive shop.