**Astrid Opens Up in the Sun**

by**[jonnicat](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3617244&page=submissions)**©

**Astrid Opens Up in the Sun Ep. 01**

Astrid knew it was time to act as old as she looked; she was ready to turn from adolescent dreamer to debutante temptress. Sure she had fooled around with a handful of boys from college but they were all fingers and thumbs -- she wanted a man with more experience now that she was eighteen-going-on-twenty-eight! Tinder was feeling like a waste of time and she wanted to fish in a new pool.

So the holiday on a Greek island felt like the opportunity she had been waiting for: she could already imagine lying half-naked by the pool showing off to all the men; wild evenings in a hot taverna or nightclub being pursued by hot guys, perhaps a lost afternoon in an olive grove or a night on the beach with a mysterious new lover... She would send messages and photos back to her best friend Amanda, who was even more naughty than Astrid, always teasing and daring her to do more.

She had finished packing, remembering to bring condoms, lubricating jelly and her sexiest panties! She imagined that her mother had no idea. She thinks I'm innocent! Not for long! She had even started to behave badly at the airport. While waiting in the departure lounge, sitting with her phone for company while her parents were busy reading, she saw that a well-dressed businessman had noticed her. Not surprising, she thought vainly -- she knew she was pretty. She was wearing her freshly washed brunette hair loose, a touch of rose-pink lipstick, and a bright summer dress which clung rather to her slim figure, showing the shape of her pert young breasts (covered only by a very flimsy cotton bra) and revealing most of her legs as she sat.

The man sat opposite her and pretended to look at his phone, but she saw his eyes repeatedly looking up to glimpse the young woman opposite. Once she smiled and he grinned back, knowing he had been busted, and not apparently caring, as he continued staring with a lascivious look. Better give him something to enjoy then, she thought. She subtly glimpsed to her side to make sure her parents were still engrossed in their reading, then looked across at the man, reached one hand down to the hem of her dress, lifted it a fraction to reveal her knees and part of her thighs, then slowly crossed one leg over the other, aware that by doing so she would surely show quite a lot of leg and perhaps a glimpse of the white underwear below, up between her athletic long legs. It worked: she saw his eyes widen with a mixture of disbelief and delight, his mouth opening slightly in pleasant surprise. He retained his composure, but she could see the effect she had, and it gave her a thrill. She smiled at the businessman, a cheeky sultry smile, she imagined.

Moments later he stood up and walked away; she watched him head to the loos and imagined he would go into a cubicle and jerk himself off while thinking of her, driving him crazy with a flash of her knickers! She believed she could have any man she wanted if she led them on in the right way. And there would surely be more at the resort.

When they arrived at the hotel Astrid was pleased that her single room was not next to her parents', just along the same corridor. And it had a view over the hotel pool, two floors below. She had gone straight to the small private balcony and looked down at the crowds below, eager to join the sunbathing and whatever else was going to happen. The balcony was separated from the one next door only by a low railing; she wondered who would be in the next room. They had agreed to unpack, change, then meet to go down to the pool, so she quickly emptied her suitcase onto the bed and selected a white bikini with dark blue edging around the top and briefs, which tied at the sides.

But before putting it on she felt she had to check herself out in the mirror: even though she was young, slim and athletic, she still felt self-conscious and pale. Time to get a tan and feel warm sun on her body! She pulled off the dress, lifted the bra over her head and pulled down her panties. Then faced the mirror, naked. Like most of her friends she kept herself clean-shaven below and she now admired her small pert breasts and bare pussy, already wondering how soon she might let a man see her like this. She suppressed a brief feeling of nervous youth and told herself she was a hot young woman, fit enough to be confident and bold. She struck a pose, one hand on her waist, the other playing with her hair. She practised her sultry stare and mouth-slightly-open pout, holding her body straight and proud. Fuck, if I was a bloke I'd fancy me! She thought.

She remembered her first sexual feelings -- experienced not with a boy but with her closest friend at boarding school, Amanda. They had egged each other on during term-time nights in the dorm and at sleepovers, every time becoming more daring. They did not feel ready to let a boy touch them but they wanted to know how it felt, so they had gone a little further each time, from hugs and tickling to light fondling and eventually their first kiss, a soft tender memory of the smooth touch of an adolescent girl and the thrill they both got from it. It wasn't long before they were caressing nipples and stroking each other's pussies, learning about each other and themselves, yearning for more. And soon they had discovered how to let boys give them the same thrills, and enjoyed teasing them on snapchat and webcams. But now it was time to find a more mature man to tease and use...

Astrid put on her bikini, checked herself out once more in the mirror, quickly took a selfie to send to Amanda later, then grabbed her beach towel and phone and set off to see what fun she could find at this large resort -- surely there would be opportunities here. The pool was surrounded by sun loungers and chairs, mostly taken, but it was late afternoon and some people were starting to leave, so they quickly found places. As they took their loungers she noticed a couple next to them, the pale woman lying face-down, sunbathing, the well-tanned man reading a book -- or pretending to, for surely he had noticed the lithe young beauty arrive nearby. She looked over as discreetly as she could and was sure she saw his eyes drifting toward her. He had dark hair and was wearing bright swimming trunks. As she looked she thought she saw him smile -- a flash of white teeth. She felt slightly nervous, but pleased by the attention.

As she turned to adjust the lounger so that she would be able to sit upright she imagined he would be staring at her backside, her firm buttocks barely covered by the thin material. She felt a warm thrill deep inside, the stirring of the desire to be admired, the power of attracting a man to her. So she took her time, bending over and fiddling with the chair to show off her long legs and athletic buttock muscles. Even if he wasn't ogling her, she liked the feeling of parading her wares at the poolside: someone would see her, surely.

And as she finally lay down, glancing briefly towards him and grinning, she quickly rubbed her hands over her bikini top, as if to adjust it, but really to draw attention to her small but shapely chest, and enjoying the sensation of fingertips on her nipples. She had pulled the briefs very tight and knew they were showing her pussy lips and slit.

For a moment she looked the other way, then suddenly turned her eyes back at him. He was staring directly at her. Busted! She grinned coquettishly, then lay back on the lounger, pretending to sunbathe. She tried to arch her back slightly to make her pubis show more, imagining he could see the little mound and camel-toe, covered only by the flimsy briefs. She felt a stronger urge now, a stirring in her loins, blood rushing to her pussy, her muscles inside starting to react. And she knew she was getting wet down there. She spread her legs slightly and opened her eyes. Yes he was still glancing over, she was sure.

She felt an ache now, knowing she was getting wet, resisting the urge to touch herself, to stroke her pussy through the soft material. Instead she moved a hand down to her thigh and discreetly stroked herself there, as if to point to her core, to give him a message that her body would be ready if they had half a chance! She glanced down at herself and noticed a wet patch appearing between her pussy lips, seeping through the bikini. Oops, time to go in the pool! And anyway by now she was hot from the sun.

When she stood and walked to the water's edge she did her best model-style walk, holding herself straight and tall, her long legs keeping a tight straight line, her slim hips moving slightly. And as she passed the man she gave a quick look directly at him, smiled, and stuck just the tip of her tongue from the corner of her mouth, as if to lick her lips. Then she made a show of climbing down the ladder into the pool, with one last glimpse as her head went below the edge of the pool. Yes he was watching. And he was getting up from his lounger! Coming to the pool too. She felt a moment's nervousness and ducked under the cool water. But as her head came up for air, her confidence was restored. She still felt brazen. Her pussy was still hot and wet and her nipples were hard.

She swam to the edge of the infinity pool and leaned back against the side, her arms behind her head, leaving her body to float freely. He was swimming closer! He started to swim by, but stopped in the middle of the water, facing her, only a couple of strokes away. She saw him stare at her, more blatantly now, admiring her face and breasts, no doubt. She smiled and arched her body up to show it off, bringing her legs up to the surface to float in front of him. He watched as her legs spread, then he dived, disappearing down in front of her. She let her legs fall down into the water. She could see his body below the surface, his head edging closer to her legs. Surely he was watching her down there!

Then he came to the surface and gave an enquiring look, raising his eyebrows as if to ask was there anything to see? And she loved the attention. How easy it had been to attract someone and how good it felt to be free to offer herself to him, should she choose to. She felt more horny than before, and more daring. She imagined telling Amanda and how lame it might sound if all she did was splash around in front of him. And so she decided to be more bold.

Next time he ducked under the water and she could see his dark hair as his head approached her body, she reached down under the water, placed one hand directly on her bikini briefs, right in the centre and rubbed herself upwards, her middle finger tracing through the now transparent material the outline of her widening slit. Then she turned round and reached her fingertips quickly to the edge of the panties and pulled them down, exposing her pert white buttocks to the man whose face was now so close.

He came up for air, swam quickly by her, just close enough to whisper: 'Very nice. Show me more'. He swam back a little away from her and grinned as she turned to face him. She made sure no one was watching then licked her lips and indicated with one finger that he should dive below in front of her and look again. She saw his shape in the water below, closer and closer. And then when she could see he was really close in front of her she pulled the briefs down to her knees and let him admire her naked young pussy and wide thigh gap, distinct against the pool tiles behind. She was turned on by showing him and wondered where this would lead.

He resurfaced, swam close again and whispered, 'Meet me at the beach hut at midnight.' Then he swam away and returned to his poolside seat.

Astrid pulled her bikini briefs up again, briefly slipping a finger inside her pussy, delighted at how wet she was. Then she swam back to the edge of the pool and returned to the lounger and lay face down to relish in her daydreams what had just happened. Dare she go to meet this man on the beach at night?

**Astrid Opens Up in the Sun Ep. 02**

Astrid was still turned on by the thrill of flashing herself at the airport, then exposing her nudity to the horny man at the hotel pool and seducing the guy in the next room. This was going to be a wild vacation!

Back in her room later she took a long warm shower, soaping herself all over, relishing the feeling of her warm soft fingers as they gently rubbed between the legs, imagining for a moment they belonged to the mature guy from the pool -- or anyone. Soon she would let someone take her, that she had decided. Her hard little body was aching to be taken and she knew she would start showing it off again at any opportunity.

She dried herself with the soft towel then put on a skimpy white sun-dress and lay on her bed, wondering whether she would dare go out to the beach at midnight to meet the man from the pool, whether she could wait until then, or better to 'help herself' now. She lay for a while, playing with her hair and caressing herself. She wished her best friend Amanda had come with her. But no, she would find plenty to turn her on without her sex-mad buddy. She had an hour before she was supposed to join her parents at the poolside bar for the rest of the evening. Just time for a quick bit of self-service, she thought.

At the centre of the ceiling above her bed was a light fitting; she imagined it had a hidden camera and that all the security guys were watching her. Time to put on a show! She stretched out her legs, keeping them closed together. Her skimpy dress had ridden up to her bikini line so her naked pussy was completely exposed. She looked up and grinned, imagined them watching, looking down at the slim young body, the beautiful shaven slit between the smooth pussy lips. She rubbed her small breasts through the scant material, making her nipples go hard. Then she unhooked the thin straps from her shoulders, pulling it down to bare her breasts. She caressed them lovingly, eyes closed, fingertips pressing the nipples until they were pointing up.

Now she could feel the wetness below. Time to put those fingers to better use! She licked the fingers of her right hand and slowly edged it down between her legs. Stretching out the middle finger she placed the hand onto her mound. Almost immediately the pussy lips spread and she opened her legs a little. One finger slipped inside, just for an instant into her wetness, then she traced it upwards to her swelling clit. Lightly she fingered herself: slow, expert, flicking gently side to side, feeling juices surging inside her. She moaned as the pressure grew, the first wave deep inside, swelling with the flow of blood to her core. Again she imagined all the guys watching, wanting to turn them on.

Then she pushed two fingers inside her, feeling the juices oozing out, using her thumb to rub her clit again -- hard, soft, fast, slow -- until she could not hold back any more, and with a louder moan and arching her back she let herself go and felt the orgasmic wave run through her. With one last thrust and flick the fingers brought her to a hard climax and she squirted her warm honey juices out all over the sheets. She sighed, pulled off the dress and lay back, naked. She looked up at the light fitting, grinned, then lay her arms at her sides, as if in surrender, her young body fully offered up, its proud young pussy oozing juices and wanting more. She wished all the guys watching could come and join her now, to fill her and cover her with cum.

She heard a noise at the window. Looking over, she saw a young man's face at the glass. Must be the guy from the next room, having climbed over the balcony railing. Had he been watching? She saw him grin and knew he had seen that she had caught him out watching her, but he didn't retreat and she didn't move. Instead she sat up and quickly pulled the sheet up to cover her lower body, then lifted her arm to beckon him in. He looked unsure, but she indicated with one finger for him to come in. So he slid open the balcony door and walked in. He was older than her, she guessed, but not much -- a student perhaps. Still, she wanted to see what fun she could have with him, even if she sent him away with nothing more than a cheap thrill.

He was bare-chested, wearing tight shorts and apparently nothing else -- she could see the bulge of his young cock. Temporarily sated, she didn't want that inside her now, but she wanted to see it anyway. She picked up her phone and readied it to take a photo. 'If you want me, show me what you've got.' He grinned. She knew that could have backfired: she could have scared him off; but it seemed to turn him on. She pointed the phone and nodded her head. He stepped closer and reached down to the waistband. She started taking a rapid series of pictures as he began to pull down his shorts, imagining giving Amanda the series later, perhaps -- proof that she already snared a guy on the first day. As he pulled down the pants she saw the tip of his cock appear, then more, then more -- he was fully shaven around the area, as most young guys seemed to be. Suddenly the whole cock sprang free and fell out forwards, as if pointing at her. It wasn't very long but she knew she could make it bigger. She had decided what to do with it and reached out to pull him down on the bed. She took another photo, then a few more with her hand around it, her fingers stroking it, fingertips stroking the pre-cum from the hole then licking her finger.

'Take some pics of me,' Astrid commanded. He clumsily took the phone, then pointed it at her face. But she had moved. She leaned down over him and placed her face just above his groin. She looked up and grinned, seeing him touch the phone screen to take some more. Amanda had said she wanted 'proof': this would be it. She licked the tip of the fast-hardening dick, briefly taking its tip inside her lips. But she felt it quiver immediately. Oh no you don't, she thought, you're not splurging in my mouth that quickly! She moved away and told him to put the phone down and lie flat.

As he lay, he reached over to her breasts, gently stroking them. Next she positioned herself next to his supine body and played with his cock as it gently throbbed. She reached down to her wet pussy, wiped her hand inside until it was soaked with her juices, then wrapped it around the stem of the hardness and began lubricating it. She knew it wouldn't take much to make him come, but she had had enough of him for now, so she stroked him up and down, harder and faster, then slowly caressing the smooth tip with her fingertips, feeling the thing going out of control. Just a few more strokes, she sensed. He moaned and she increased the pace, squeezing and rubbing up and down, sensing him tremble until -- yes! -- she did it: the firm young cock twitched and throbbed once more and the first spurt of white juice shot out; then another, higher. She pulled again. More cum squirted out, up into the air, spattering a few drops onto her face and chest, but mostly falling down over her fingers as she squeezed the last drops out.

She stood up, picked up his shorts from the floor. 'Right, now get out. I might invite you back if you're lucky!' He stood and took the shorts. 'Go on,' she continued as he hurriedly dressed. 'But keep an eye on that balcony -- if I leave a pair of red panties out there that means you can come in again.' He nodded and sheepishly slid out onto the balcony and back to his room. She grinned, then went to find her phone and send some messages and photos to Amanda. Her friend was amused and impressed but demanded more. 'I want more proof! u need to proper fuck someone. Wanna see cum dripping from your honey pussy!' Astrid's reply was 'omg u serious?!' But the truth was it only excited her more and she was determined to live up to the challenge. She wondered if the older guy would really be on the beach waiting for her at midnight. That could be a good session to take snaps of -- proof that she could seduce an older guy too.

Finally it was time to go down to the bar for the evening -- and time to find another guy to expose herself to, surely.

Astrid knew, even without much of a tan, that wearing a short white off-the-shoulder top would draw attention, and just to make sure she paired it with a short white skirt. Her hair was loose and she wore heels. And sure enough as she walked through the bar, a couple of steps behind her parents, she noticed a few men's heads turn. The tall slim young woman in a skimpy white top and short skirt dancing around her upper thighs could not fail to attract admirers, especially as she was wearing only a tiny thong underneath, keen to tease and show off her taut young buttocks and pert breasts.

She caught one handsome middle aged man following her with his eyes while his wife was busy looking at her phone. Astrid gave the man a subtle grin as she passed, loving the attention and excited to do more. She just knew he was checking her out from behind, and that it wouldn't take much to imagine her nude. She felt a tingle inside as she began to anticipate flirting and exhibiting herself again. She relished the idea of using her sexy young body to drive men wild. She felt like she wanted to tease every guy in the room until they were all desperate to fuck her.

The seat she chose at the side of the bar was next to her parents but separate, so that as they spoke to each other she was free to work the room from her chair, which was almost opposite the man who had been checking her out. She knew he was watching as she sipped her tequila sunrise so she made a show of licking her lips and sucking the straw. She smiled as she caught him staring, loving the thrill and sense of power making her bolder. Next she slowly began to spread her legs, certain he could see in between her thighs, up her little skirt to her crotch, where the white triangle of her panties must surely be visible. She felt herself getting wetter, horny, impatient. Next she stood up, made sure he was watching then turned round so that he could see her from behind. She made a show of leaning over as if to pick up something from the chair seat, knowing her short skirt must give a great view of her pert buttocks and the thin white strip of the thong, perhaps even the little bulge of her pussy lips, tightly wrapped by the soft material.

She went to the ladies, passing by his chair and licking her lips again as she went by. She was now quite wet and felt an urge to relieve herself. In the cubicle she pulled down her skirt and pulled off the underwear then set about fingering herself, rubbing her swelling clit and stroking her pussy until she felt the first wave of orgasm pulsing through her. She rubbed harder, using her fingertips to stimulate herself to the point of no return, arching her back and moaning gently as she came, bursts of juices squirting out through her fingers and down her legs. When she was done she pulled her skirt back up and scrunched the soaking panties into her hand.

As she walked back through the bar she saw he was still there and the seat next to him was empty - his wife must have gone to the loo or the bar or to their room. So she walked slowly past his seat, glanced around to make sure no one was looking, then dropped her wet thong into his lap, grinning wickedly at him.

Once she sat down again and saw him look over and smile, she spread her legs again to show him her naked hairless pussy, grinning as his eyes widened. He stood up and her heart missed a beat - was he going to come over? But he just discreetly beckoned her with a finger and walked out of the bar, as if to go for a smoke outside. She made an excuse to her parents and left the room too.

She found him on the path down to the pool where there was a dark recess where the hotel stored some of the poolside furniture at night. He moved into the shadows and signalled her to follow. She quickly joined him there and walked up close. He was about to speak but she put a finger in his lips and whispered 'Just take me. Now!'

They kissed hard and his hands were all over her, grasping her buttocks and fondling her small breasts through the thin material. She reached down and undid his belt and zip then reached inside his trousers and took his hard cock in her fingers. He slid his hands under her tiny skirt and caressed her pussy lips, slipping his fingertips into the wetness.

Suddenly he turned her round and placed her against the wall. She spread her legs and felt juices seeping out as she braced herself. She didn't want to know him and was pleased he just wanted to fuck her there. Moments later she felt the tip of his cock enter her. It was smooth and firm and easily opened her up. By now she was aching to feel it inside and he was losing control, wanting only to take this fine young body for his pleasure. And then he just thrust deep inside, making her gasp and shudder, moving his hardness in deeper and harder, throbbing and thrusting into her wet pussy. She felt a shiver and thrill as another orgasm came and her warm juices flowed over the long hard member up inside her. And then she felt it throb uncontrollably and heard him moan as he pushed right up inside and spurted his load into her, thrusting several times as he emptied himself inside her.

Astrid loved the thrill of being taken at last, especially in this furtive anonymous way. The man gave her a kiss and thanked her, but quickly left her to go back to his seat in the bar. She had to go back to the restroom to wash herself out, so that she wouldn't be walking back into the bar with cum and juices pouring down her legs!

Back in the bar, she saw him again and they gave each other secretive grins as she started thinking about the next seduction or exposure -- it seemed that every sexual moment only made her appetite grow more. And then she saw the older guy from the pool -- the first one she had exposed her naked pussy and breasts too -- pleased that he had reappeared and might really be around later for the secret rendezvous on the beach. She blew him a kiss and he motioned to his wristwatch and gave her a discreet thumbs-up.

Astrid knew this would be a hell of a night, giving herself to two men (at least!) and planning to send photos of herself to her friend to prove her exhibitionist credentials. What a pleasure it was to be a sexy young woman with a fine body and the power to seduce men apparently at will. The thought made her wet again and she was becoming impatient for the midnight beach encounter.

**Astrid Opens Up in the Sun Ep. 03**

After her exhibitionism at the pool and the intimate pleasures in her hotel room, then the evening in the bar exposing herself and seducing someone to give her the first fuck of the vacation, Astrid was ready for more that night. She was eager and excited about the midnight rendezvous on the beach with the older man she had flashed herself to in the pool.

Her parents had said goodnight and gone to their room. Astrid was alone in her room, instant-messaging her best friend Amanda, spilling all about how she had flashed her panties from across the hotel cocktail bar to seduce the horny guy opposite, then had furtive sex with him in a dark corner by the pool. Amanda was pleased that her friend had scored on the first evening but demanded photographic evidence of the next coupling - Astrid had told her about the invitation to meet at the beach hut at midnight.

'I'm gonna turn him on and use him all night!'

'Yay. I wanna see u nude on the beach, bae.'

'ok I'll get him to take pics of me.'

'And show me a pic of his dick lol!'

Astrid willingly accepted the challenge, and dared Amanda - who had said she was playing tennis the next day - to send her pics of her in her tennis whites but without panties, like that old poster. She knew that Amanda loved to flash her white panties to the tennis coach. They loved daring each other to go further and further with their exhibitionism and generally dirty behaviour. Tonight Astrid wanted to excel herself.

She had taken a hot shower, soaping herself thoroughly, paying particular attention to her smooth breasts and soft pussy, and was now standing naked in her hotel room trying to decide what to wear. The Mediterranean night was hot so she wouldn't need much. The most difficult question was: panties or not? On the one hand she couldn't resist showing off her hot young body; on the other hand she wanted to give the guy a tease and let him strip her. She chose a very skimpy white beach dress, almost translucent, which was really only meant for pulling on over a bikini. She slipped it on and stood in front of the mirror, admiring her nudity showing through: it gave a clear view of her pert breasts, flat stomach and the outline of her pussy lips. Grabbing her phone, Astrid took a few selfies and sent a couple to Amanda.

'wow, he's gonna cum just looking at u!'

'lol hope he lasts longer than that.'

'u just have to make him cum more than once then.'

She decided not to wear a bra: her young breasts were pert and well-shaped and didn't need support. And of course she wanted the man to see them, already imagining turning him on. She chose a tiny white lacy thong but before putting it on she squeezed a handful of lubricant from the tube and moistened both her holes, just to make it easy for her to be taken any way he chose. Even the act of doing this turned her on and her pussy was already lubricating itself too. She slipped on some sandals, checked herself out in the mirror again, slipped her phone and some condoms into a clutch bag and left the room.

She walked slowly and quietly down the dark hotel corridor past her parents' room and opened the fire escape door at the end, which she had noticed was a short-cut to the path that led down to the nearby beach. She quickly reached the hotel gardens, looking around in case anyone was there, but if they were they were well hidden. She felt sure there must be other night-time lovers around on this hot summer night. Soon she was on the boardwalk path that led down to the hotel's private beach. The sand ahead was softly lit by moonlight and she saw the waves gently breaking on the still-warm sand. A warm breeze wrapped around her slim body and she felt a shudder of delight, anticipating the erotic encounter.

The man had mentioned the beach hut, which she soon spotted away to the right. To the left she had seen shadows on the ground, silhouettes of another couple lying in the near darkness, but saw no one to the right. The hut was small, appeared to be empty, standing isolated in the quiet midnight beach scene. She knew it must be around midnight by now and hoped he hadn't changed his mind. She sat down in front of the hut, leaning back against it to watch the waves. She spread her legs, enjoying the sensation of the warm night breeze around her thighs and hungry core. She hoped he wouldn't be long.

Moments later she saw a tall figure approaching from the direction of the hotel path. A man. Must be him! She stood up as he approached. He smiled. She saw his dark eyes, already full of lust, and admired his tall muscular body, dressed only in a tight white t-shirt and marine blue beach pants which went just below the knee.

'Hi,' he said, moving closer.

'You came,' she replied.

'Not yet. But I figure you can make that happen!' he smiled.

She grinned, blushing a little. She guessed he must be around her father's age - about 50 - but he was fit and handsome. She assumed he must be well experienced too.

'I'm Mike,' he said.

'Astrid.'

He gave her a gently kiss on both cheeks and took one of her hands, leading her to the beach hut door. She grinned and blushed. She felt even wetter below now.

'Let's go in, if you don't mind.' Astrid nodded and watched as he took a key from his pocket, explaining that he was a regular at the hotel and knew all the maids, one of whom had given him a copy of the key. She wondered how many other women guests and hotel maids he had brought here, but that thought fled from her mind as the door opened and he beckoned her to enter.

Inside the hut, which had pine panelled walls, there was a long wooden bench seat with some pegs on the wall above, presumably for people to change clothing. There were a couple of seats and a small unit in the corner. On the floor was a large rug. There was only one window which looked out towards the sea. Moonlight came through and bathed the room in a cool light, just enough for them to see each other. Astrid stood as he looked her up and down, his eyes betraying his approval and excitement at the sexy young woman who seemed to want to show herself off to him.

'You're certainly not shy, are you?' he asked. She grinned and held herself proud before him as he admired her breasts through the translucent material. She watched his eyes move downwards to see her white panties and long smooth legs. She felt like she was already naked, being so scantily dressed and knowing he had already seen her assets in the pool. She took her phone from her bag and told him he could take any photos he wanted and that she wanted to see his body too.

He switched on the one overhead light and took a few photos with her phone as she posed, growing in confidence as he flattered her with comments and praise. Then he lifted off his shirt, exposing the muscular torso she had seen at the pool. She sensed his musky aroma as he approached. Looking down she saw the bulge of his penis against his thin cotton shorts. She took back the phone and took a few photos of him as he stood smiling.

'Wanna see more?' he asked. She nodded and took a series of shots as he reached down and pulled at the waistband. He raised his eyes as if to ask should he pull them down. She nodded and snapped away as he slowly pulled them down, gasping as she saw the smooth glans of his cock appear. She felt a shudder at the thought of having that inside. Suddenly the whole cock sprang out as the shorts fell to the floor; it stood to attention, hardening as she watched and took more photos. Amanda was going to love this!

'Now you,' he demanded. She handed him the phone and he began to take snaps as she, grinning girlishly, reached down and pulled up her skimpy half-dress, exposing the tiny white triangle of her panties and her smooth stomach. She saw his eyes widen and cock tremble as she lifted the dress off and shed it to the floor, thrusting her pert breasts proudly forward, their nipples hardening as she posed. He told her to lie down on the rug and she obeyed, spreading her body below him in the moonlight. He took more pictures as she looked up, admiring the massive member hovering above her. Then he motioned her to take off the panties.

Astrid hadn't yet noticed that there was someone at the window, looking in from the beach. A dark pair of eyes was watching their every move and filming it. Mike had secretly arranged (not for the first time) for one of his maids to be there to help him catch the scene and take some memories of his conquest.

Lying vulnerable on the rug, Astrid again obeyed immediately, reaching down to her waist and using her long fingers to start peeling the panties off where she lay. Slowly she slid them down to expose her smooth pussy lips and well-lubricated slit. She wondered if the bud of her clit was already showing. Then she raised her knees to pull the panties down her thighs as he took more and more pictures, moving closer to take closer snaps of her pussy as she raised her legs and exposed her core to him, quickly pulling the panties off completely. She loved the feeling of being completely nude, lying underneath a mature man with a hard cock she was about to put to good use.

He took a few close-up photos of her beautiful pussy and some full-body shots, then lowered himself closer down over her until his cock was in shot. Then he took more photos of his full hardness hovering above her pussy and stroking itself against her stomach. She felt the pre-cum on her belly, already imagining being covered with a flood of his juices. Or would she take his load in her mouth? Or let him explode inside her pussy? Or the other end? She wanted it all! Being exposed and photographed turned her on so much she felt juices oozing out already. His now massive cock throbbed in anticipation.

Astrid then beckoned him closer, sticking her tongue out and pointing to her mouth. He took the unsubtle hint and edged his tool closer to her face as he continued to take pictures of their acts. He poised his hard cock right in front of her luscious lips and her fingers clasped it gently. She reached down to her pussy and made one hand wet with her juices, then used it to lubricate his shaft, making him even harder. By now she had decided to blow him and hope he would recover quickly to fuck her holes too.

She took the tip of him in between her lips, gently licking the smooth glans as his penis began to throb and harden still more. By now he had put down her phone and balanced himself over her with his hands on the floor either side. His muscular thighs clasped her body below and she felt his flesh brush against her breasts. Her nipples were hardening and she knew she was now soaking wet below. Above she saw his face, enjoying watching him look down at her as she slowly took him deeper in her mouth.

From the corner of her eye she sensed a movement. Then she saw the face at the window. Her eyes widened and he realised she had noticed. His cock was filling her mouth so she couldn't speak, but he reassured her, softly saying, 'Don't worry, Astrid, that's only Anabella, one of the maids, a friend of mine. She's filming us. I figured you wouldn't mind...?' Astrid's response was wrap her hands around his stiff member and pull it deeper into her mouth until it reached the back of her throat. She felt his balls against her chin. Might as well put on a show, she thought.

That brought him to the edge almost immediately. He was very experienced and could make sex last, but this young one was so hot and dirty he just wanted to fill her with seed as quickly as possible. Astrid sucked and licked the length of his cock as it swelled inside her mouth and a few moments later she felt him tremble and go even harder. He grunted and thrust himself forwards as the first spurt came, then pulled his cock partially out, sending a second hard spurt to the back of her mouth. He finished on her tongue and face, as he pulled out and squirted the rest of his cum on her lips and chin.

Afterwards he took another few photos with her phone: her mouth open, tongue covered by a pool of cum she had not yet swallowed; her chin wet with a trail of oozing semen; her cheeks lightly spattered. Some of the shots showed his still hard member, hovering over her young face. Anabella had also captured the whole thing on a video clip he would relish later in his room and perhaps show on a large screen at one of his regular sex parties there.

'You up for more?' he asked. 'My turn to make you come!'

'Mmm, yes,' Astrid purred.

'Mind if I invite her in to watch?' he asked, pointing to the window.

Astrid paused only a moment and agreed.

Anabella walked in. She was tall, slim, with luscious red lips and a pretty face framed with long black hair. She had a gently curving figure with medium round breasts half-covered by a bikini top and long athletic legs leading up to a wide thigh gap beneath tiny black bikini briefs. Astrid guessed she was Italian or Greek, a real Mediterranean beauty, and was flattered that the older man had chosen the young English exhibitionist tonight, rather than this exotic babe (though she guessed, correctly, that he had already slept with the maid). Anabella smiled but didn't say a word. Astrid noticed the hand-held video camera and smiled. Anabella smiled delightfully and began to record again as Astrid licked the rest of the cum from her lips and swallowed.

'Now lie down here,' Mike said to Astrid, indicating the long wooden sauna-style bench where he had lain a fluffy white towel. As Anabella filmed, Astrid elegantly sat then raised her slim legs to lie down. She stretched out her proud young body the full length, legs together, arms at her sides. The others stood a few moments, looking down and admiring the young woman who was giving her body to them. The maid kissed the man on the neck and lips then stood back to continue filming.

He knelt down beside the bench and kissed Astrid firmly on the lips. He could smell himself on her. He loved the way she gave herself up so fully and resolved to give her as much pleasure as possible and make her want more, so that she might come to one of their parties. Next he moved down her body, gently kissing and nuzzling her soft breasts, gently licking the nipples until they were fully erect. Astrid was of course by now soaking wet between her legs, wondering how he would make her come.

The answer was to turn her on increasingly by kissing and teasing her, licking and caressing her young body, lying prone beneath him, edging closer and closer, down her tummy to her core. Soon his lips reached her bikini zone. He gently kissed and licked around her swelling pussy, teasingly avoiding her for a few moments, then suddenly flicking his tongue across her wet slit, causing her to gasp out loud. Her legs spread a little as he began to slide his tongue expertly along her labia and into her wetness, quickly finding the little button of her clit.

He used his fingers to gently spread her and expose it, so that he could lick her there with the tip of his tongue, flicking it side to side across the little white button as she arched herself upwards to him, beginning to moan. She knew she wouldn't last long like this. She had always enjoyed being kissed there by Amanda in their college room, but this man really knew what he was doing. Within moments she was beginning to tremble with pleasure and felt a wave inside as her orgasm came, the first wave flooding gently through her, the second bringing her juices out onto his tongue. She let go and cried out at the final climax as he sucked and licked her out, taking every drop of her honey.

Afterwards she lay there trembling gently, her senses alive, her pussy tingling and aching. She felt like she could come again easily if one of them touched her. But as she looked up she saw Anabella kneeling down in front of Mike, one hand cupped around his balls, the other feeding his hardening member in between her full red lips. On the one hand Astrid wanted to see them fuck and was turned on watching; on the other hand she wanted that dick inside her next!

She wasn't disappointed. As soon as he was rock hard, Anabella stood away and retrieved the camera. He came over to Astrid, his tool leading the way, sticking out in front as he reached her side. He surprised her by reaching his arms underneath her and lifting her off the bench in one quick easy movement, as if she was a doll, and carried her to the centre of the room. Yes, she thought, let me be your fuck-doll!

He laid her down on the rug, on her back, and spread her legs, kneeling between them. She said she had a condom in her purse but he told her not to worry as he couldn't make her pregnant and he was clean. She paused for a moment then smiled up at him and nodded. She loved the idea of taking his bare cock inside, letting him flood into her. She felt dirty in a highly sexy way, letting him use her like this.

He didn't waste time. Anabella was sitting on the bench now, filming them and fingering herself. Astrid spread her legs wider and watched him move his body closer, his fully erect cock hovering over her again. He gently pushed his smooth glans over her wet pussy lips, which spread as he put slight pressure on them. He rubbed this way for a few moments, getting even harder. Her eyes begged him to take her. She took hold of his arms, pulling him closer down onto her.

She was so wet and turned on, and he was so adept, that his cock easily began to slide into her, its tip moving inside, opening the young woman up for his pleasure. He moved smoothly deeper, with gentle thrusts and she felt him throbbing inside her. Instinctively she flexed her cunt muscles to squeeze him as if to pull and keep him deep inside. Then he moved a little harder and pushed his full length inside, causing her to gasp and spread wide. He lowered his body onto her and she reached around his back to hold him to her as she gave herself up to this mature and tender man.

He thrust in and out, quick and fast, hard and soft, for what seemed a long time. Astrid had never been fucked so well and wondered how he lasted so long. He seemed to be able to take himself just to the limit then pause, at the same time bringing her closer and closer. Her body felt light, as if she was floating. Inside she felt waves of lust and floods of pleasure, which soon brought her to orgasm. She bucked and moaned as she came, her pussy and clit highly sensitive as he thrust harder and throbbed inside her.

And then she felt him come hard, deep inside, filling her with strong spurts of cum again and again. He thrust several more times, hard, making her gasp and moan, as his final climax came, emptying the rest of his juices into her young body. As he pulled out she felt all the juices flooding out of her. She looked down at him as he positioned himself over her face, feeding his cock into her eager mouth. She licked her juices and the rest of his cum and sucked him dry as Anabella filmed them.

Astrid hoped she could watch the whole video of her midnight at the beach hut but wasn't sure how to ask. Then as they gathered their clothes he whispered, 'Room 701. Penthouse suite. Come and party with us one night.' She grinned and kissed him on the lips. Anabella hugged her and kissed them both.

Astrid knew already that she would accept that invitation and as they walked beach along the beach towards the hotel she wondered what else was coming on this fabulous vacation.

**Astrid Opens Up in the Sun Ep. 04**

It was only the second day of the vacation and Astrid had already enjoyed sexual encounters with three men: the young man from the room next to hers who she had teased and jerked off after he had watched her masturbating; the guy she had seduced from the hotel cocktail bar and given herself to in a dark corner outside by the pool; and of course Mike, the more mature man she had flashed herself to in the pool in the afternoon then met at midnight in the beach hut where they had sex three ways while his exotic maid filmed them at it.

She had been invited to go and party with Mike and his gang in his penthouse suite one evening. And she guessed she could easily take the boy in the next room if she felt horny - she had agreed to leave a pair of red panties on the balcony as a signal whenever she wanted him to visit her room. The guy in the cocktail bar was a one-off, probably, but she knew she would easily find and seduce other men around the hotel.

She was considering trying out the hotel gym and spa later - perhaps a massage too. But the plan for the morning was to go to the market in the nearby town.

At breakfast in the hotel she had got herself in the mood for another day of exhibitionism and random sexual encounters by wearing extremely tight white shorts, with only a thong underneath to avoid visible panty line and show off her athletic glutes. Above she wore a yellow crop top and no bra. Sure enough eyes followed her constantly as she moved around the breakfast buffet or to and from her table. She relished parading herself around the room, sensing lustful looks and catching lascivious glances.

So by the time Astrid got to the market she was really in the mood, eager to show herself off to anyone to give them a thrill and turn herself on.

She had changed into a skirt - white, short, pleated - which danced teasingly around her thighs as she walked. Above she wore a bright floral-patterned vest and no bra. Her rich brunette hair was loose. As she began to walk around the square she immediately noticed guys checking her out, so she stayed a few steps behind her parents so she could flaunt herself and make the most of it.

The market was mostly in the open, in a small square, a few permanent shops along the sides. Her parents wandered off to look at trinkets and local crafts while Astrid went straight to the clothing stalls. For a while she just browsed. Then she settled on a stall outside one of the small stores selling women's clothing and beachwear. The sales assistant was a handsome young local man with dark hair and bright smile. Astrid gave him her best smile and flirted as they spoke while she picked a few items to try on.

He showed her inside the store to the fitting room - in fact just a corner of the store that was curtained off. Behind the curtain there was a chair, some hooks on the wall and a full length mirror on two sides. She hung up her bag and the items she had chosen then slipped off her sandals.

Before closing the curtain she asked the assistant if he would stay nearby so that she could get his opinion as she tried items on. 'Be honest,' she said to him. 'Tell me if you like what I choose. I want a sexy beach outfit.' She grinned as he blushed. She drew the flimsy curtain but left a gap, aware that he could easily position himself to peek in.

First she took a skirt that she thought might be good for going to the beach. She unclipped the waist of her own skirt and let it fall to the floor. She looked at herself in the mirror, turning to assess her fit young body from different angles in both mirrors. She admired her slim figure and athletic legs, focusing on the tiny white triangle of her panties. As she had suspected and hoped, the sales assistant was sneaking a peek - she caught a glance of him in the mirror then turned to position herself so that he could get an eyeful of her pert buttocks, naked but for the tiny thong. She felt herself becoming horny as she always did while exhibiting herself.

She pulled on the new skirt, which had an elasticated waist although it was too big for her slim figure. She pulled back the curtain and faced the young man. 'I like it,' she said. 'But it's too big for me. Look.' And she pulled at the elastic waist enough to show her bare tummy, then lowered the skirt as he watched.

His eyes widened as he watched, looking down at her body as she lowered the skirt more. Suddenly, when she had expanded the waist over her hips, she let go and the skirt fell to the floor, exposing her near nudity. His gaze fixed on her panties, staring at the tiny white triangle. Astrid grinned at him, loving the way she could use her body to make a man go weak at the knees and hard between the legs - she could see the bulge in his pants.

'Let me try something else.' Leaving the curtain open she turned away from him and reached up to the peg to select the next item, aware that he would now have a great view of her near-naked backside. She chose a skimpy bikini, cream with navy blue border. Turning back to face him she held it out and asked if he liked it. He was virtually salivating as he nodded yes and grinned. In one quick movement she lifted off her vest, exposing her bare chest. His eyes widened and his mouth opened wide. She put on the bikini top and thrust her chest forward to show it off. Then she pulled the bikini bottom on over her underwear. As he watched she turned to face the mirrors and looked at the outfit from various angles. She saw his reflection in the mirror and smiled as he ogled her.

'I'll take it,' she said, turning to face him. Then she pulled off the top again, exposing her bare breasts, then turned away to pull down the briefs. As she pulled them off she made sure to peel off her underwear too, exposing her naked buttocks to him. Then she turned again to face him, loving the sensation of being nude for this stranger in this intimate spot.

She let him scan her body up and down, spreading her legs slightly to show off her pussy lips and thigh gap. Her nipples were hard now, from the thrill of the exposure. The bulge in his pants was very obvious. She was tempted to grab him but settled for teasing him a little more. As he watched she caressed her lower stomach with one hand while brushing her nipples with the other. One finger slid down between her pussy lips, traced the shape of her slit and began to rub. To finish, she inserted her index finger inside her and then licked off her juices from it.

She decided that was enough, settling for the cheap thrill this time. Still naked, Astrid gathered up all the clothes and handed them to him, piling them up in his outstretched arms. She put her vest and skirt back on and slipped the sandals on before brushing past him towards the sales desk, allowing her hand briefly to brush against his hard-on as she passed, loving the way that made him gasp out loud.

At the till she acted as if nothing had happened. Once she had paid for the bikini she closed her purse, thanked him for his assistance and made to leave. He was still in a state of excitement and disbelief at what he had seen. He mumbled a thank you and watched her pick up the bag containing her purchase and start to leave. As she moved away he called out and pointed to the pile of clothes still on the counter, items that she had not tried or bought. On top of the pile lay her thong.

'Keep it,' she said, smiling. 'Use it to think of me when you finish yourself off!' She gazed down at his pants, grinned then left the store, certain that as soon as she had gone he would go and jerk himself off. And she was now excited to return to the hotel to find her next conquest.

Back in her room, Astrid took a shower and texted Amanda to tell her about the episode in the market. Amanda had been to her tennis club and sent Astrid a photo of her with short tennis skirt lifted, displaying her white underwear. Astrid modeled the new bikini. Then she told her friend that she was planning to try out the hotel gym next and they promised to tell each other all later.

She had just finished showering when a maid knocked at the door (she had asked for extra bath towels). Astrid wrapped a small towel round her - just enough to cover her breasts and down far enough to retain her modesty - then answered the door. The maid was hot - a dark brunette with full red lips and a cheeky smile. Astrid caught her glance as the maid quickly scanned her barely covered nubile body. Astrid met her eyes and grinned. 'So have you come to service me?' she asked, grinning, stepping aside to let the maid walk in.

As the dark beauty walked past into the room Astrid checked her out, admiring her well rounded backside, tightly covered by her white apron. The maid turned to face her and was about to speak but Astrid put her finger to her lips and said 'Just tell me your name and show me what you can do for me.' 'Ariana,' she replied, 'like the singer.' And grinned. Astrid replied, 'You're hot like her too!' The maid smiled widely and visibly relaxed.

Astrid decided to see how shockable - or how naughty - Ariana was, wondering if she knew Anabella, her colleague who had filmed Astrid and Mike having sex in the beach hut. Astrid suspected this hotel was full of horny staff and guests, resolving to find the action or make it happen. She unhooked the towel where it was folded above her breasts then pulled it away from her body, dropping it to the floor and standing proudly naked. The maid's eyes widened and she smiled as she looked Astrid up and down. It was clear she had a special customer here.

Astrid took control. 'Never mind the room, just service me!' And with that she reached out to take the maid's hand and led her to the bed. She sat down at the edge and pulled Ariana gently down by both hands so that she was kneeling in front of her, between her spread legs. Astrid looked down and nodded as if to say 'do your duty'. She knew it was bold to demand but she had a hunch she wouldn't be disappointed. Sure enough Ariana smiled up at her new mistress and moved her face closer. Astrid's pussy was ripe and ready, juices already lubricating her in anticipation. Suddenly she felt warm plentiful lips on her lower tummy, gently kissing along the top of her bikini line and then down to her upper thighs. Then she felt a warm moist tongue tracing its way along the top of her legs and up the side of her pussy lips then down the other side.

By now she was aching to be kissed right in her core but for a few more moments the maid just teased her, planting tiny kisses from her lips and tip of the tongue. Astrid gasped with pleasure and arched her body forwards, desperate for more. Then suddenly the warm wet tongue slid between the swelling pussy lips and thrust inside, licking the first honey wetness. Astrid by now had given up her body to be devoured - enjoying another woman's touch for a change from being pounded by some hard cock. Ariana's tongue worked expertly, diving into the warm wet pussy and flicking the swollen clit, causing Astrid to moan and buck with delight as she lost control, the first spasm sending her to the edge, making her juices squirt out in a quick rhythmic flood, running out between her legs as she came uncontrollably, while the maid licked and sucked and drank every drop.

Astrid lay back on the bed, satisfied but still horny. She wanted to return the favour. She beckoned Ariana to her side then leaned over to undress her new lover. The maid's uniform was easy to unbutton and within moments she had exposed smooth tanned skin, white bra barely holding well rounded breasts, and tiny panties from which dark curly hair peeped out. Astrid quickly undid the bra and sat the maid up so that her firm breasts stood proudly to attention, nipples already firm. Astrid caressed them gently until they became harder and Ariana began to moan.

Then Astrid told her to stand up and pose for some photos. Ariana grinned and didn't pause for a moment. Now dressed only in her white panties she paraded around the room and struck various poses, including a particularly erotic position, leaning over thrusting out her almost bare buttocks and fleshy pussy lips, with the white thong cleft in between. That was it! Time to return the favour.

Astrid then led her to the bed, pushed her down on the sheets and sat astride her. She leaned close and kissed her full on the lips, tasting her own juices on the other girl's lips. Next she gently kissed and licked Ariana's firm round breasts until the nipples were fully erect. Now she wanted full flesh on flesh.

She reached down the woman's tanned body and pulled down the tiny thong, exposing the little well-trimmed triangle of dark hair above the shaven pussy, which was somehow so erotic in these times of extreme waxing and nudity, as if the maid were still natural and pubescent. It reminded her of school days with Amanda when they were both adolescent, relishing becoming women. At that point Astrid grabbed her phone from the bedside table and took more photos to send to her friend later. Ariana didn't object and lay in a series of sensual poses, full frontal nude, completely unashamed and apparently loving the attention. She even stroked her own pussy while Astrid took more snaps.

Then there was a noise at the window. Astrid looked up and saw the boy from the next room looking in. Ariana looked embarrassed at first and covered her breasts and pussy but Astrid told her to relax and invited the boy in. He was wearing only swimming trunks and both girls saw he was hard and ready. They looked at each other and grinned then both stood up, posing nude for him as he approached the bed. As he reached them Astrid pulled down his trunks releasing the eager young cock. Perhaps it was her imagination but it seemed bigger than last time. Anyway it would do. She was now aching to be fucked again.

She gave her phone to Ariana and told her to take photos of them as she spread herself for the boy. He didn't waste time and soon his cock was inside Astrid's wetness. She opened her legs wide and took him fully in, enjoying being taken by a man again. He kissed her mouth and breasts as he pounded her, while the maid took photos. But when she felt the young man push harder inside and start to tremble she pushed him away, out of her and told him to wait. 'Her turn!' she said, pointed to the naked maid and taking the phone.

Astrid stood and watched as Ariana knelt down on the bed to present her beautifully rounded ass to him. The throbbing cock pushed up between the butt cheeks as she spread herself for him and he took her from behind. Astrid then took more photos as the boy thrust into the Latina babe whose pussy was now dripping and aching. (Astrid made a mental note to invite Ariana to join her at one of the parties in the penthouse, sure that she would make it even more fun).

They all knew the young guy wouldn't last long so they waited until he was losing control and Astrid pulled him away and knelt down next to Ariana just in time to catch the boy's load as he spurted over their buttocks, his cum spattering over both of them as they giggled with delight. He watched in disbelief as they kissed each other, wiped off the cum from their rears and licked it from their fingers. Then they sent him away, now that he was no use to them.

Next they locked in a passionate embrace, kissing deeply and caressing each other all over, which only made them hornier until there was only one option. They positioned themselves in a sixty-nine and licked and kissed each other's eager pussies and clits until they both shuddered to a final orgasm. They drank each other dry and rolled over side by side.

They swapped numbers and Astrid promised to send the photos later and to invite her new friend to join her again, preferably with a couple of men. Ariana said that if necessary she would invite one of the guys from the bar or kitchen - she had fucked most of them, she confessed. And she recommended the gym, where Astrid was planning to go next.

For the gym Astrid wore a tiny pair of black shorts (without underwear), matching sports bra and bright white new sneakers. She knew it might be a good opportunity to show herself off again.

The gym was empty except for two of the male trainers who stood and greeted her as she came in. She saw them both briefly look her up and down, surely admiring her fit body in its skimpy outfit. She smiled and declined their offer of help but knew they would have to sit nearby in case she, as the customer, needed anything.

She started on the treadmill, setting a running pace to warm up, looking over now and again to see if they were watching - they were. Then she did a few stretches and exercises on the mat. As she moved she could feel her shorts riding up so that more of her buttocks became exposed; instead of tweaking them back into place she made a point of showing off her backside to them at every opportunity. As usual the exhibitionist in her took over and she turned herself on, sensing a glow inside, a growing wetness in her pussy and hardening nipples.

She decided it was time to make use of the fit young men so she asked them for some hands-on help with exercises. They both came close and one began to give her some instructions but she pretended not to get it and asked him to help move her body into the position. As he gently held her arms, shoulders, lower back and waist while taking her through the movements she managed to push her body against him, rubbing herself against his groin. He was wearing tight shorts and she felt a bulge there. The other guy noticed and grinned. Then she reached out to him too and stroked her palm across his chest and down to his pants. He was already hard and she could feel the shape of his cock.

'You know what exercise I really need?' she asked. 'Fuck me. Both of you'. They didn't need asking twice. Soon there were hands all over her, caressing her breasts and buttocks, fingers stroking her pussy through the shorts. She pulled away and stripped off as they watched, then lay naked on an exercise mat. 'One in each end.' They both grinned at each other and her then undressed quickly. One keeled down between her spread legs and began to lick her naked swelling pussy lips. The other straddled her face and slid his hardening cock into her eager mouth.

It didn't take long until she had two hard cocks in her, one pumping inside her pussy and one deep in her mouth. And they didn't last long either. The one pounding deep into her began thrusting hard and she felt him tremble and harden as he came close - and at the last moment he pulled out and sent several spurts of cum over her stomach and pussy. At the same time the other guy tensed inside her mouth and she licked the head of his throbbing penis with her warm tongue until he couldn't wait any more and pulled out of her mouth just in time to squirt a heavy load over her face and into her open mouth.

The men quickly dressed, worried that another customer might come in, but Astrid lay naked a little longer on the floor, licking the cum off her lips and wiping it from her tummy and licking her fingers. Then she finished herself off as they watched, flicking her expert fingertips over her wet clit until she bucked and came with a moan, juices seeping out from her hot wet pussy.

She stood up, posed naked for them once more, then pulled on her outfit. She smiled at the men and said, 'Thanks for the workout, just what I needed. See you next time.' One replied, 'Any time, babe. We do massage too.' He handed her a card. The other guy added, 'Yeah and we can do room service for you.' So she gave them her room number, kissed them both on the mouth and told them to come that night at 11. And she told herself she would leave her red panties on the balcony for the boy in the next room. Three young men at once - now that would make Amanda envious...

**Astrid Opens Up in the Sun Ep. 05**

Astrid's exhibitionist tendency was not just narcissism. Yes she liked the attention, seeing the reaction and expression of people she showed herself off to. But it also turned her on. Showing her wares gave her a deep thrill every time. Moreover she felt a rewarding sense of connection and sharing, putting her at one with humanity and the forces of love and lust.

Astrid stood admiring the attractive young woman in the full-length bathroom mirror, a nude female who had just finished showering. Her bright hazel eyes looked back at her from her sweet young face. Her cheeks were rosy from the hot shower. Her luscious lips were slightly parted, giving a glimpse of white teeth. Her still-wet hair framed her face and tumbled across the slightly tanned bare shoulders and down her chest, where a few strands fell around her pink breasts and semi-erect nipples.

She continued scanning herself downwards across her naturally pale and perfectly flat tummy, her slim waist and slight hips, adorned by the shapely pelvic bones. Her smooth thighs curved gently into her long athletic legs. She held her gaze on the gap in between her thighs, adoring the way it formed a natural inverted triangle with firm curving flesh on two sides and freshly waxed pussy above. She always chose high-cut briefs to show off this stunning little thigh gap.

As she looked at herself, proud of her beauty and fitness, well aware of her great sex appeal, she was becoming increasingly horny and wet. She wanted someone else to see and appreciate her nude young body. She wished Ariana or Anabella would come to her room now; she knew that both the maids were attracted to her. She was tempted to call one of them and summon her to come to the room for a quickie.

But for now she decided just to take some selfies and send them to the girls and to Amanda back home. Later she would find other opportunities to show herself off around the hotel pool, beach and spa. So she took her phone and snapped a few dozen shots of her nudity including some close-ups of her chest, midriff and inevitably the stunning pubic area below, then messaged them to her admirers.

Having dried her hair and dressed (thong, tight white cotton shorts, loose sky-blue t-shirt, no bra) Astrid went down to the hotel spa where she had booked a massage.

The receptionist, a young redhead she recognised from the gym, gave her a lovely welcoming smile and led her to the massage room, which stood empty. 'Just relax here for a minute,' she said, gesturing to the centre of the small room where there was a chair beside the massage bench. Alone in the room Astrid remained standing and looked around. It was bright and clean, low lighting, candles, chill-out music coming from unseen speakers.

On one wall was a large horizontally hung mirror, in line with the length of the massage table. She stood in front of it and immediately imagined that it was one of those two-way mirrors and that people could see through from a room on the other side. She liked the idea, amused at the thought of being watched, lying naked being massaged.

But it was not just Astrid's imagination. There really was a viewing room, behind the mirror, into which the redhead had disappeared to join Anabella who was already sitting there, video camera ready. They kissed briefly on the mouth, then giggled quietly as they looked through at Astrid in front of them. This would be another one to show at one of their wild parties in the penthouse.

Astrid stood facing the mirror for a minute, checking herself out. She cupped her breasts through the shirt, caressing herself gently. Then she slid her palms down her thighs and edged her fingertips between her legs... The door opened. A woman walked in, a tall ponytailed blonde in a white uniform. As the masseuse approached Astrid was sure she heard giggling from behind the mirror and was thrilled at the thought that she was on show again.

'Hallo,' said the woman, speaking with a strong eastern European accent. 'I am Aliona. I give you massage.' She smiled. 'You can take off clothes.' Astrid grinned and faced the mirror again. In one quick movement she pulled the t-shirt over her head and placed it on the chair. Then she peeled down the little shorts and wiggled out of them. Standing in only her tiny briefs she turned to Aliona who was watching her undress.

'This too?' Astrid asked, indicating the thong.

'Yes. Is better.'

Better for all of your watching me, thought Astrid. But she was only too pleased to get naked again. She hooked her thumbs into the waistline of the underwear, smiled at the masseuse, whose light blue eyes were fixed on the young woman's body, and pulled down the tiny piece of material, exposing her full nudity to Aliona and who knew how many people watching!

The masseuse asked Astrid to lie down, then dimmed the lights. However there was a cool white light shining down from above, illuminating the massage table on which lay Astrid's naked body. She lay face down, her pert round buttocks beautifully illuminated. Aliona looked back at the mirror, licked her lips and grinned, knowing the other girls were watching and filming. Then she undid the top buttons of her white frock-coat uniform, exposing a little cleavage, knowing she was part of the show too. She intended to please her young customer in more ways than one! She walked around the far side of the table so that she would not obstruct the view from the mirror, then looked down at Astrid, innocently awaiting her treatment.

Soon the warm oiled fingertips began caressing Astrid's back and shoulders, smoothing the muscles. As the stunning Ukrainian blonde leaned forward over the young body below, her ponytail fell around her bare shoulders and more of her cleavage showed to the secret audience. She licked her lips again as she massaged Astrid's lower back and waist area. The room was very warm. She paused for a moment as Astrid lay unaware below, then looked over at the mirror and slowly unbuttoned her uniform, exposing her bare chest and tanned midriff, plus the tiny triangle of her white briefs. Then she resumed the massage, applying pressure to Astrid's lower back and beginning to spread her fingertips over the young girl's buttocks.

At eighteen, Astrid had only had a professional massage a couple of times so she had no idea how good this one was - or even whether it was professional at all - but she enjoyed every moment nevertheless, loving as always the feeling of warm hands on her flesh. She began to stir inside as she reacted to the warm caresses. The hands had now begun smoothing over her taut buttocks. Astrid relaxed as much as she could, but felt the wetness increasing inside. Suddenly the long fingers were down between her legs, massaging her inner thighs and Astrid found herself wishing they would reach to her pussy.

'You want to turn over?' asked the masseuse. Astrid said yes and rolled herself onto her back, unwittingly giving the camera an excellent view of her back and buttocks, and a brief flash of her exposed pussy, as she adjusted herself on her back. As she lay waiting she noticed the blonde's uniform was undone and her eyes widened with surprise and delight as she admired the slim white body standing beside her. Aliona smiled at her and blew a kiss. Astrid grinned and wiggled slightly as she lay, as if to offer herself up to the new mistress. She felt her nipples hardening as she looked up at the blonde's small pink breasts above, the flat tummy and the slight bulge beneath the panties, giving away the shape of the shapely pussy lips. Aliona shed her uniform and stood there in only her panties while she lubricated her hands again.

Soon the warm oiled fingers were caressing Astrid's young breasts, gently smoothing and stimulating them, ever so gently tweaking the hardening nipples. Astrid looked again at the white panties and noticed a wet patch forming. She herself was very wet now, her naked pussy lips swelling, aching for attention. Next the masseuse stood behind Astrid's head, which was right at the end of the table, and leaned over her to spread her hands down the stomach. As she did so, her pussy came very close to Astrid's face and she could smell the scent of the older woman above. Instinctively Astrid leaned her head back and found her mouth was millimetres from the thin white panties. The blonde reached lower to massage Astrid's lower stomach and her crotch came into contact with Astrid's mouth, almost forcing her to form the lips into a kiss. This must be deliberate, Astrid thought. So she gave a brief kiss through the damp material, feeling with her lips the shape of the pussy lips beneath. The blonde pressed against her, so Astrid flicked her tongue along the sides of the tiny panties, licking the moist soft flesh exposed on either side of the slit.

At the same moment, Aliona's fingers reached Astrid's pussy, stroking and caressing it as the pussy lips swelled further and honey juices began seeping out. Using both hands, she expertly used the long fingertips to part the pussy and expose Astrid's prominent clitoris, which was aching to be stimulated more. Meanwhile, Astrid's tongue had reached inside the panties and she began licking the warm juices from the blonde's eager pussy. Fingertips now flicked Astrid's clit gently from side to side and she felt herself trembling with the first flow of orgasm.

But suddenly Aliona removed her hands and stepped away briefly. Astrid was worried for an instant that she had gone too far, but she wasn't going to be disappointed. The tall slim blonde had only stopped to remove the now wet panties. She hooked her fingertips into them and pulled them down, exposing her long legs and firm buttocks to the cameras behind the mirror. Astrid watched as the nude woman above came closer again. Aliona then climbed onto the massage table and positioned herself over Astrid, leaning down so that her face was above the young girl's pussy and her loins were spread above Astrid's face, presenting her completely hairless pussy to the younger woman. Time for a sixty-nine, mutual relief.

Almost immediately Aliona began kissing and licking Astrid's cunt, smothering her mouth over the pussy and sticking her tongue deep inside. Simultaneously she lowered herself onto Astrid's face, plunging her wet pussy onto the younger woman's wet mouth. Then they both lost it, urgently kissing and licking each other, both moaning loud as their hot bodies bucked and trembled with the first floods of orgasm. Astrid almost gave out a scream as she came, pumping her juices out over Aliona's mouth and tongue, which was flicking across her clit, causing more waves of pleasure to be released. Aliona licked and drank every drop, sucking the juices from Astrid's willing pussy.

As Astrid finished coming, her body still trembling, she continued to lick the pussy that was still spread over her mouth, sticking her tongue in and out and over the little white bud of the blonde's clit. She felt a warm flood as the sexy masseuse came over her mouth and chin. Astrid swallowed all the juices and licked the smooth soft pubic area, as Aliona moaned with pleasure.

Both now sated, they stood up, hugged and kissed on the mouth, long and deep, tasting each other and caressing each other's hard bodies. Aliona put on a show for the cameras, turning her naked customer round so that the girls filming would get a good view of their nude embrace. Then she stepped away, took Astrid's hand, turned to face the mirror and gave a bow to the unseen audience. Astrid grinned and did the same, then asked Aliona if she would come and do a private visit to her room one night. The masseuse quickly agreed, then they kissed again and found their scattered clothing.

Astrid felt delighted, very relaxed and satisfied, knowing there was more to come. As she left the room, she remembered she had invited the gym guys to her room that night. It was great to be with another woman this afternoon but she was pleased she would have some men later too.

At 11pm Astrid had showered and sat in her room waiting for the two gym guys and the student from the next room. She wore only a white vest, having decided not to even bother with underwear. She amazed herself with her sexual appetite, so eager was she to be fucked again and so excited by the prospect of seducing three guys at once.

The boy from the next room came in first, creeping through the balcony doors with a silly grin on his face as he unsubtly looked her up and down, admiring her nude lower half in particular. He was wearing jeans and a t-shirt. Astrid told him to get the phone camera ready - she wanted some evidence to send to Amanda. Moments later the door buzzer went and she let the two gym guys in. They were both in black jeans and shirts and went straight to Astrid to kiss her on the lips. She told them she had invited the boy next door and they grinned at her appetite.

They had brought a bottle of vodka and started passing it round. Astrid took a large gulp and as she took the bottle from her lips she let some spill onto her top. She pulled the vest down to show her bare breasts and one of the guys reached out to caress her while the other leaned in to lick off the vodka from one of her nipples.

Astrid wasted no time. 'No talking,' she instructed. 'Just fuck me. All of you.' She stood in front of them all and pulled off the vest, loving the way all three guys instinctively looked her up and down, enjoying her brazen nudity. The men all took off their tops. The one nearest her started unbuttoning his jeans. Within moments she reached out and grabbed the hardening cock as it sprang loose. She was so horny she took it straight in her mouth. Her tongue gave a series of rapid licks and she felt it harden and throb. At the same time she reached back to grab the next guy's member with one hand as he held it out towards her.

They needed no further encouragement. Soon all three were naked and one of them carried her to the bed and lay her on her back. She was surrounded and very horny, taking one cock in her mouth and another by her hand. The third guy started licking her pussy as she spread her legs wide, thrusting his tongue inside her and flicking it across her clit.

At the same time she took the younger man's cock deeper in her mouth and felt it pulsing. She felt an unbearable urge to be filled and covered with cum as soon as possible. So she licked and sucked the cock, holding it with her hand so he couldn't withdraw - sure enough it was too much for him and with a powerful throb he exploded in her mouth, spurting all his load down her throat. Astrid gulped and gasped but took it all, swallowing and sucking until he was dry.

Seconds later she bucked with pleasure as the stimulation of her pussy by the third guy became too much - she moaned out load as she came, squirting her juices out onto his tongue, which eagerly lapped up her flow, as she licked her lips and swallowed the rest of the other guy's cum in her mouth.

The young man would not be much use to her now so she told him to start taking photos of them as she set to work on the two gym guys. Amanda was going to love this slutty show!

First she took another cock in her mouth, the one she had been rubbing. It was rock hard now and she knew it wouldn't take much to get another load in her face. He grabbed the back of her head to steady her as she sucked and licked his smooth firm tip. She teased him with her lips and tongue, cupping his balls as he began to thrust into her mouth. She looked up and saw that the young guy was rapidly taking photos with her phone.

She felt the cock in her mouth twitch and sensed him shudder and wondered whether she should wait and take him in her cunt, but the other gym guy was waiting for that, so she carried on sucking and licking him as he grew even harder.

Soon she sensed he was about to come, so she arched her head back, releasing the throbbing cock in from of her mouth and opened wide. The tip of his hardness touched her lips and he held his cock steady and aimed at her mouth.

She gave his head another few quick licks of her tongue to take him to the edge, and sure enough he began to moan and squeezed himself as the first squirt came out and burst into her open mouth. She took the full load, spurt by spurt, swallowed it all, licked her lips and grinned.

Almost immediately she grabbed the third man and pulled him onto the bed. She lay him down on his back and licked the full length of his long member which was throbbing and ready. Now all she wanted was a good hard cock inside. Enough of this teasing and licking!

She sat astride him, rubbed her soaking pussy lips against his rock hard member until it started to edge into her. She opened herself up and took him in, impaling herself fully. Then she started to ride him as the others watched and grinned. She took the full length of the thick hard cock deep inside, skilfully moving herself up and down to keep him hard and stimulate him as much as possible, knowing it wouldn't take much. Sure enough she felt him throb and heard moans as he got closer, but she didn't want him to come yet.

So she quickly climbed off and lay down beside him, on her front. He took the hint and positioned himself on top of her slim body, sliding his cock between her buttocks and easily into her very wet pussy. He began thrusting hard and deep, causing her to moan and tremble. For the first time she wasn't in control and she just let herself lie there and be used and photographed like a porn star. She knew he could easily explode into her, but she told him to pull out at the last minute - she wanted a shot of him exploding all over her backside, which she had promised Amanda.

And soon she was rewarded. Feeling him push and thrust and throb harder than ever into her greedy cunt, she signalled with her hands and he pulled out, just as she felt a wave of pleasure inside her. She gasped and collapsed as the powerful orgasm overcame her, feeling her juices flood out just as the first spurts of white seed fell onto her naked buttocks, clasped by his powerful grip. She felt several squirts and knew her arse would look great spattered with his cum, which she could feel all over her rounded buttocks, and seeping down between her cheeks into her holes. She sighed with delight.

Now that they had all come and were no use to her, Astrid sent them all out of her room and said she might invite them back again later if they could handle it. Then she sat on the bed and admired the many photos, sending the choicest ones to Amanda, who was full of praise and promised to return the favour the next day, as she had invited two men from her tennis club to her place after their match. Astrid was doubly turned on by the thought of seeing evidence of her best friend in a threesome, and by the anticipation of her next session with whichever guys she felt like picking up around the resort. She would surely use the gym guys again and it was high time she went to the penthouse suite for more with the older man at one of his sex parties.

**Astrid Opens Up in the Sun Ep. 06**

After her sex-filled day, including being filmed having a massage and sixty-nine with the hot Ukrainian blonde masseuse, Aliona, then having sex in her room with the two guys from the gym and the cute student kid from the next room, Astrid was sated and slept well. For now. There was much more to come.

She had woken up once that night, feeling horny at around 4am, and for a moment she was tempted to summon one of the guys back for more. But in the end she couldn't be bothered and instead looked over some of the many erotic vacation photos on her phone that she had relished posing for and sharing, then had pleasured herself with her fingertips before falling asleep again in the resulting wet patch.

In the morning she enjoyed the now usual routine of exhibiting herself provocatively in skimpy clothing at the breakfast buffet as drooling men ogled her. Today she wore tiny towelling shorts that did not fully cover her buttocks, leaving about a quarter of her pert cheeks showing, especially when she leant over, which she took every opportunity to do. Her top was a tight-fitting vest under which she had a sports bra which gave her small breasts a boost and drew lots of attention to her chest. At one point she had been standing at the fresh fruit display, opposite a man who had been following her around the buffet eyeing her up, so she arranged a peeled banana and two plums suggestively on her plate and grinned naughtily at him until he blushed. Then she poured fresh rich cream over the tip of the banana and licked her lips. Then as she walked back to her table she passed very close by him and discreetly brushed her hand against his trousers, having a quick feel of the hardness there.

And in the lift up to her room, where she was standing behind her parents but in front of another man who she knew was checking her out from behind, she reached around behind her waist and quickly pulled down her shorts to flash her bare buttocks at him, then looked round briefly to smile at him as he stared open-mouthed. After that she had spent a few hours sunbathing and swimming at the hotel pool, again proudly displaying her hot young body from her tiny white bikini, its briefs tightly pulled up to show the camel-toe of her pussy lips. And again she had taken a few opportunities to expose her breasts and pussy under the water whenever anyone swam below her. This had included a middle-aged man who, after she had flashed her pussy to him under the water as he hovered beneath her, had come to the surface and pointed downwards to suggest he had something to show her too; she took the invitation and ducked under the water to see his fully erect cock springing from his swimming shorts.

But something was missing from all this exhibitionism; she craved more; Astrid wanted to go to the next level.

She spent the afternoon in her room, mostly messaging her best friend back home, Amanda, sharing their fantasies and daring each other as usual. Astrid had described her naughty behaviour at the breakfast buffet and in the lift. Amanda described how she had emulated Astrid's exhibitionism in the clothes store changing room by going to buy some new tennis gear: she had asked the male sales assistant to help her and had tried on a series of skirts and tops, each time flashing him her white underwear until he went bright red, then at the checkout handing him her panties, which were wet from the excitement. This messaging exchange culminated in a dare that Astrid could not refuse: finally to go up to Mike's penthouse suite and submit herself to whatever depravities awaited her there in the big guys' hotel den. It was time to go a step further.

So she sent a text to Mike's lead maid Anabella, asking if she knew whether there was a party that evening, reminding her that Mike had invited her. The reply came almost immediately: 'Yes. Party every night. Tonight is fancy dress with theme of Roman slave auction. I will come get you at 9.'

That settled it. She was going to join their party and see the show of a slave auction. She didn't yet realise she was going to be one of the slaves, to be at the mercy of the masters. And she could not imagine how many times she would see, and be involved, in all kinds of wild sex up there...

Astrid dined with her parents, acting well the role of polite late-teen daughter. Her folks had planned to spend the rest of the evening watching the hotel's live entertainment, out by the pool. She told them she would go to the nearby games room where the younger crowd hung out playing pool and video games, even though she had no intention of spending her evening with teens and young inexperienced men. Secretly she tried to anticipate what adult games she would really be playing later on, up in the party suite. Even at the dinner table she felt the familiar ache and wetness inside her underwear.

Back in her room she showered, brushed her teeth, put on perfume and make-up then went to choose what to wear. Anabella had said it was Roman fancy dress so she wondered if the maid would bring her an outfit when she came to collect her. So for now she just put on a new pair of white silk panties and slipped her tube of lubricant, some condoms and her phone in a small purse.

The door buzzer sounded. She gulped and pulled on a long baggy shirt then went to open the door. Anabella came in with a large carrier bag. She was wearing an elegant little black dress and black heels with red soles. Closing the door behind her she walked over to Astrid's bed, put down the bag then beckoned the younger woman to her. When Astrid came close, the maid grabbed her by the shoulders, moved in close and gave Astrid a passionate kiss full on the mouth.

'You're gonna have fun tonight, honey,' said Anabella. 'The guys will show you a good time!' Astrid smiled, excited but feeling a little trepidation, not quite knowing what to expect. Anabella must have noticed the young girl's hesitation so she added, 'Don't worry. You will have a great time. You're gonna be a star!' Astrid remembered how Anabella had already filmed her having sex with Mike in the beach hut and with Aliona in the massage room - what did they have in mind for her this time?

'Put this on,' said the maid, pulling an outfit from the bag. It was a short white silk tunic, embroidered with images of flowers. It had no buttons or zip at the front, only a sash to tie around the waist plus a clip at each shoulder. Astrid took off her shirt (noticing that Anabella admired her bare breasts as she did so) then put the tunic on over her slender body, not bothering with a bra. Anabella added, 'You can wear your panties. Until later!' They giggled and prepared to leave.

Anabella cheekily opened Astrid's purse, noting the lubricating jelly and condoms. She gave the younger woman a knowing look and nodded. 'Yes maybe you want this. But don't worry, your masters will give you what you need. We all do what they want.' She gave no further explanation, just encouraged Astrid to follow her.

Anabella led Astrid by the hand into the lift then swiped a card against a reader to enable access to the top floor. During the ascent they kissed again, watching themselves in the lift's mirror, giggling. The maid's hand strayed under Astrid's short tunic and a long finger stroked Astrid's pussy through the flimsy material of her tiny panties. She was already wet. Astrid felt the sexy woman's buttocks and detected no underwear through the thin material of the tiny black dress. The lift doors opened and they went out into a well-lit and elegantly decorated corridor. They heard music and voices from the suite at the end. A tough looking bodyguard in black top and tight black pants opened the door and let them in, looking Astrid up and down with lust in his hungry eyes. She smiled at him as they passed.

The first thing to greet Astrid as she entered the main room of the suite was a topless well-tanned raven-haired waitress who emerged from the crowd to offer a glass of champagne from a silver tray she was offering. A magnificent pair of pert well-tanned breasts stood out above the drinks tray, dark nipples hard and pointing. Astrid grinned then looked down below the level of the tray and saw that the waitress was naked below too, wearing only white heels and white lacy stockings held up by suspenders around a slender waist. Her pussy was bare, immaculately waxed, well-oiled and glossy.

A second dark-haired waitress, equally nude, came forward to greet the new guest, kissed her on both cheeks and led her into the room. Astrid took a glass and sipped the bubbly. She felt all eyes on her as the small crowd parted to let her in amongst them. She could sense her nipples hardening with the excitement and a tingling inside as she began to realise she was really in the lions' den now. She felt as naked as the waitresses as a group of men scanned her up and down.

Then she saw Mike for the first time since their wild rendezvous in the beach hut. He was as tall and elegant as she remembered, wearing a smart peach-coloured shirt and light blue Bermuda shorts plus navy deck shoes. He noticed her and came straight over to greet her.

'So pleased you came, Astrid,' he said, kissing her fully on the mouth.

'I haven't yet,' she grinned, echoing their initial banter that first night. 'But I'm sure I will later!'

'Oh yes. We'll make sure you have a fabulous time. I'm sure you'll be very much in demand tonight.'

They raised their champagne glasses and smiled at each other.

Mike continued, 'In fact most people here have already seen you...' He gestured behind himself to a large screen on the wall where a video was playing as the partygoers watched. Astrid suddenly noticed herself on the screen! It was the video Anabella had taken in the beach hut when Astrid had met him that night. And there she was for all to see, lying nude on the floor, taking Mike's large cock in her mouth. She remembered sucking it like a pro until she got a mouthful of his cream. Now they were all watching it. She knew there was no point protesting. She had consented and guessed he would show the video, although she hadn't expected to be on show for the whole party! She remembered what came next: him lifting her onto the bench and licking her pussy until she came, then him taking her on the floor, opening her up with his massive member and flooding her young body with his cum. She felt a thrill to see it on the large screen and felt herself getting wet as they watched. She had a sudden urge to strip herself and parade in front of her fans. But Mike took control, taking her by the arm and leading her to a long sofa where they sat down and drank more champagne.

As they sat, a series of men came over to greet the special guest, each politely reaching down to shake her hand as she sat with Mike. She noticed them all check her out, aware that her nipples were fully erect now and must be visible through the flimsy tunic, and that it was so short they could all see her inner thighs and probably her white panties. She spread her legs a little to give them all a view. As always, she relished being on show, loving the lustful attention.

After conversing a while and sipping more champagne, Mike stood up and showed her around. In addition to the large screen in the main room, there were many mirrors, so the room appeared larger and busier than it was. At one side was a small stage with spotlights above - she guessed correctly that was where the 'slave auction' would take place. Then he led her to one of the side rooms, in which there was a small pool (or was it a large Jacuzzi?). At the rear of this area were showers and changing rooms. And on one side was a closed door where Mike swiped a card that unlocked the door, then gestured for her to enter.

The first thing Astrid saw inside was a large bed with luxurious-looking bedding and lots of pillows. But her attention was quickly caught by a long sofa on one side where three women were seated, each wearing a small white toga like hers, all with their arms behind their backs (were they tied up?). She recognised Aliona, her pale long blonde hair framing her pretty face, her small breasts only just visible under the loose tunic, her long legs spread, exposing the white triangle of her panties. Astrid smiled as she remembered licking out the Ukrainian blonde's exquisite pussy after the massage. She looked back at Mike, about to question him, but he put a finger to his lips. Then she looked at the other two 'slaves', one with black hair, one redhead. Astrid, as a brunette, would make up the quartet.

One of the nude waitresses (or were they servants?) had appeared behind Astrid. Suddenly she felt her arms being held from behind, and before she could respond her wrists were bound behind her with padded handcuffs. The servant girl led her to the sofa and sat her down with the others. Now she knew for sure what she had by now suspected: she was one of the slaves for the auction!

Mike went back into the main party room and two of the bodyguards came into the ante-room. The servant girl told the four slave girls all to behave until the show, then asked them to stand up. They did so obediently, Astrid last, looking along the line at the others. One by one, the servant examined the parade, adjusting the girls' hair, applying lipstick if needed, spraying them with perfume. Then she stood in front of the first girl, the redhead, and lifted up the front of the toga. The girl squirmed, but a bodyguard held her still as the servant looked down to examine her underwear. The redhead seemed to pass inspection. The second, the raven-haired Hispanic girl, didn't: the servant pulled off the girl's yellow panties and held them up, sniffing them as if to increase the humiliation, then tossed them to the other bodyguard, who slipped them into his trouser pocket. She then showed the girl a new pair, saying, 'White only.' She pulled them up over the girl's feet and lifted them all the way up into position, taking the opportunity to examine the Latina's pussy first. Then it was Aliona's turn. The servant lifted up the blonde's tunic and pulled her tiny panties aside, admiring the perfectly waxed pussy Astrid remembered so well.

When Astrid's turn came she was so wet with excitement she knew the wet spot would be visible and wondered whether she would pass inspection. Sure enough, the servant knelt down in front of her, close up in front of the panties, then pulled them aside and noticed how wet Astrid's pussy was. To Astrid's surprise, she felt a tongue on her pussy lips as the servant girl licked off the excess juices that had seeped out. Then she pulled up the panties and completed the inspection. 'Follow me,' she instructed, heading towards the door to the main room.

As they entered, a small cheer went up and the crowd applauded as they filed across the busy room towards the small stage. Moments later they were lined up in a row, facing the crowd. The whole thing was being filmed too, and shown on the large screen, with occasional close-ups of each girl. The lead servant girl lined them up in an orderly row, making sure they stood straight and attentive, their arms still bound behind their waists by the handcuffs.

Astrid noticed Mike in the front row. He smiled and winked at her and she smiled in return. He was sitting with other men, each of whom held a kind of wand, like a small cane, which Astrid guessed correctly they would use to indicate their bidding. The hostess also carried one and made a show of going along the row, briefly gently thwacking each girl's behind to demonstrate to them to behave and follow instructions.

The show began. A man at a nearby lectern, the MC, made some announcements and explained that the winning bidder would have the right to take the girl to one of the bedrooms to do whatever he wanted with her for an hour, and that he would dsiplay each of the girls to the crowd before the bidding began, asking each her name and where she came from.

He went first to the black-haired girl and asked her. She confidently replied, speaking out towards the gleeful audience, 'Eva, from Spain.' She got a polite round of applause and smiled at the front row. Astrid wondered if she had done this before. Then the MC asked the crowd if they would like to see more of the Spanish beauty, which of course elicited a roar of approval. So he stood beside her - not to block the view - then pulled at the cord that was holding the tunic closed in the front until it came undone and the tunic began to fall open to expose the flesh beneath. He pulled the tunic aside to reveal a very shapely curvy body, well-tanned, with large well-rounded breasts. This drew more applause. Then he unhooked the tunic's shoulder clasps and the whole garment fell to the floor. Another whoop from the crowd, now that the sexy Latina was naked except for her tiny white briefs. 'Wanna see more?' he asked the crowd. And when the obvious response came, he beckoned the lead servant girl to finish undressing the Spanish slave girl. She knelt down in front of her and in one quick tug pulled down the panties, which caused another roar in the crowd. The Spanish girl's pussy was bare, clean shaven with only a small 'landing strip' above the lips. The servant motioned her to turn around and the slave obeyed, slowly turning herself around to show her bountiful curvy buttocks and shapely thighs.

'Magnificent!' said the MC. 'Now, who's next?' He moved along the line to the redhead, whispered to her, then stepped to the side. The girl said out loud, 'Lorna, from Canada.' The crowd applauded and she smiled nervously. Then the same routine took place: the MC bantered with the crowd and made them yell to see her nude, then undid the sash to let the tunic open wide, revealing alabaster skin and small breasts with luscious pink nipples. The girl was blushing, her pale cheeks rosy, freckles showing in the close-up on the big screen. He beckoned the servant girl again, to pull down the panties. This time she peeled them off slowly as the crowd got louder. Beneath the smooth flat tummy and hairless bikini area a small strawberry blonde triangle appeared, partly covering the small mound of her pussy. Her legs were long and slim, pale white. As she turned around she showed off the athletic legs from behind, wiggling her small but very shapely butt as the crowd applauded.

'Lovely!' The MC prompted more applause then turned to the next in line, the blonde, who quickly announced herself with her strong accent: 'Aliona. From Ukraine.' Astrid grinned as the masseuse smiled and nodded to acknowledge the applause. Soon the tunic was open, revealing the tall slim body and tiny but well-shaped breasts, their pink nipples erect. She turned around before her tiny panties were removed, showing off her long slim legs and perfectly round buttocks. The servant peeled the tiny thong off from behind, exposing the buttocks to wild applause, then turned her round to reveal the immaculately hairless pussy, as smooth as if she had not yet grown any body hair. Her long blonde hair cascaded erotically around her slim body and the applause grew.

'Stunning!' The MC applauded Aliona then turned to the final of the four slaves, Astrid the brunette. 'And now we have a new girl.' Applause rose; Astrid saw Mike clapping wildly and smiling at her. 'What's your name and where are you from?' She replied, nervous but loving the attention, 'Astrid. From England.' More applause. The MC responded, 'An English rose! Let's see your buds and blooms then...' And so he undid the sash in front of the tunic and opened it wide to reveal Astrid's slim young body. The crowd roared. The servant girl unhooked the tunic at the shoulders and let it fall, exposing Astrid's near-nudity. Her breasts stood pert and proud, pinkish nipples hardening as she saw the crowd admiring her. Then the servant knelt down in front of her, hooked fingers in the sides of the little white panties, then slowly peeled them off to reveal Astrid's bare pussy, which drew more wild applause. 'Turn round!' she was instructed. She obeyed, slowly twisting her body to show off her backside and girlish figure.

'Amazing!' said the MC. 'And now it's time to ask for your bids! Who will pay most for these gorgeous sexy slave girls? Remember, you get to spend an hour with them tonight!' He returned to his lectern and began the bidding by announcing that Eva would be first. 'Who will give me a thousand dollars for this super sexy Spanish babe?' A mature white man in the front row raised his wand. 'Two thousand?' A handsome black man bid. 'Three? Do I have three?' Mike nudged the black guy and grinned at him as he bid. The black guy gave him a mock wag of the finger, as if to say 'no you don't' and bid four thousand. 'Four,' said the MC. 'I have four thousand for this dark beauty, Eva. Any advance?' There was no further bid. 'Sold! To the gentleman in the front row.' A large round of applause filled the room and the man stood up and walked towards the stage. Eva smiled as he approached and the servant girl led her down the few steps in front of the stage to hand her to her new master. He gave her a kiss on both cheeks and a pat on the butt, then led her away through the crowd to a door at the back which led to one of the bedrooms. One of the nude waitresses followed them in with a bottle of champagne.

Next to be sold was the redhead. She reached four thousand too and was led away by a tall older man. Then it was the blonde's turn. The bidding for Aliona was longer, as three men raised each other by a thousand until they reached six, at which point she was led down to the arms of a muscular shaven-headed Russian.

Now it was Astrid's turn. Mike looked up at her and grinned as the bidding began. He immediately bid the first thousand, but was quickly beaten by three other guys. The MC paused. 'Wow, four thousand already for this little English rose. Do I hear five?' Mike's wand went up again. 'Six?' Another man bid. Then a third man bid seven thousand. The crowd gasped and applauded again. The MC asked Astrid to turn around again and show herself off. She complied, proudly flaunting her young breasts and wiggling her butt, which drew wild applause again. Then Mike shouted out, 'Ten thousand!' And that was it. She was his.

The MC closed the ceremony and led Astrid down the steps while the applause continued. Mike welcomed her into his arms and beckoned the servant to undo the cuffs. Then he kissed her on the mouth and took one hand, lifting her arm high to show off his pretty trophy. And with that, to another round of applause, he led the naked girl through the admiring crowd to a door at the back where they disappeared into one of his private chambers.

It was the room with the small pool he had shown her earlier. Astrid held his hand as they entered. Inside stood a handsome smiling male waiter, topless, his muscular torso well-oiled. And beside him was one of the nude dark-haired waitresses with a tray filled with glasses of champagne. To one side, on the sofa, Astrid saw the familiar faces of two of Mike's personal maids, Anabella and Ariana. The girls smiled at her and gave a brief round of applause. Then they all took a glass of champagne.

Astrid was hot and glowing from the excitement under the spotlights so she asked Mike if she could take a dip. 'Of course,' he replied. 'I'll join you.' He stripped down to his shorts and dived in. Astrid's nude body joined him there and they embraced in the warm water. As he kissed her she felt the hardness of his growing member through his shorts, pressing against her naked belly. 'Don't worry,' he said. 'You'll have something inside you soon enough!' They dipped and splashed a few times then he told her to get out. As she climbed the pool's short ladder he watched her behind as it wiggled its way up the steps. He was really loving this little exhibitionist and knew they would all get a lot of pleasure out of her again this night.

Mike also climbed out of the pool and stood in front of Astrid who was drying herself with a white towel one of the maids had handed her. He pulled down his shorts and his erect cock sprang out. All the girls looked down and giggled as he took it in his hands and pointed it towards each of them. In turn they all cupped their breasts and wiggled their sexy bodies for him, their master.

Mike called the male waiter over and led him to Astrid. He said to her, 'Astrid, meet Marcus. He's our resident Greek god and he's going to help me with you.' Astrid shook his hand and admired his dark eyes as they devoured her. Was she going to be taken by two men? Then suddenly the handsome stud reached out and picked her up like a doll then turned to Mike, who said, 'Take her to the chamber.' With that, Astrid was carried into the adjacent bedroom and lain on the fresh sheets, on her back. Anabella and Ariana joined them and went one each side of the bed. Mike came in carrying a video camera, its red light indicating he was already filming. 'Let's get you warmed up,' he said, gleefully.

The two maids held Astrid by the wrists, pinning her to the bed. The nude waitress had joined the party too, and spread Astrid's legs. Then she turned to Marcus and undid his pants, pulling them down in one fluid movement, releasing a large semi-erect cock for all to see. She leaned down and took it in her mouth as they all watched. Astrid realised he was being primed to fuck her! Her pussy was wet and she felt a thrill inside at being taken by another stranger as someone filmed her. Soon the waitress let go of the impressive penis, licked her lips and stood aside. His cock was now fully erect, hanging forward, above the nude girl on the bed. The girl had, apparently with her mouth, put a condom on it. Astrid smiled and spread her legs further as he climbed on the bed.

Her wrists held by Anabella and Ariana, Astrid could only lie there and be taken. The stud positioned his member above her aching pussy and the nude waitress climbed on the bed too, close enough to kiss Astrid on the stomach and bikini area. 'Action!' called Mike, and someone giggled. Then Astrid felt the tip of the rock hard cock enter her, spreading her wet pussy lips and opening her up. Mike closed in and filmed her being possessed and pinned down by his maids and slaves. She gave herself up and gasped with delight as the cock began to thrust deeper and deeper, harder and faster. Her body bucked and arched to receive him fully and she felt a first wave of orgasm rising. The man pushed harder, showing no mercy, pumping into the young girl, Mike's newest slave. She felt him right up inside and his balls against her pussy. Then she felt the waitress' tongue on her clit, licking and kissing her as the man thrust inside her. She could take no more, the stimulation was too much. She let out a little scream as she began to climax, and at the same time heard him grunt and felt him thrust even harder and deeper as he let himself go, releasing his load and pushing deep into her. Astrid's clit was still being teased by the other girl and she came again, squirting her juices and feeling the fluids seeping out of her.

He withdrew and Astrid watched as the nude waitress ripped off the condom and licked off all the cum from his still hard cock. The maids let her arms free and walked away. Anabella took the video camera from Mike and continued filming as the waitress sucked the man dry and Mike walked over and lifted Astrid's naked little body from the bed. He carried her out of the room and back to the pool, then threw her in. She plunged under the water, imagining her body was so hot she must be giving off steam. As she surfaced he beckoned her out and pointed to the nearby open shower by the pool. Astrid dutifully stood underneath the hot water as Ariana squirted shower gel and rubbed her body while Anabella filmed them.

Once she was washed and dry Mike led Astrid back into the bedroom. She wondered if he was going to take her himself next but he had other ideas. 'I'm going to set my young man on you again as soon as he's ready,' he said. 'How about we take you from behind this time? And don't forget I won you in the auction so we can do what we want with you.' He grinned and she smiled back, saying, 'Yes, master Mike!'

Astrid remembered Amanda's challenge: 'Show me u being fucked in every hole!' So far Astrid had sent her best friend several obscene photos including close-up facial shots showing creamy cum on her tongue and dripping from her red lips, some shots taken looking down at her spattered tummy and seeping pussy, as another hot load flooded out of her. Now for the finale, with Mike's hunky slave, hoping he would be experienced enough to take her from behind without hurting her too much - she had never had a cock in her arsehole, only a well-lubricated dildo, delicately inserted by Amanda a few weeks ago during one of their tipsy sleepovers.

But now it was for real. She had had sex with Mike and his friends several times now, so she felt confident to let them take her from behind. And once she got the confidence she felt a perverse sluttish delight in giving up her precious little ass, instructing Mike to take photos with her phone during and after. Anabella was also going to film it for them while Ariana stood by, nude and ready if needed. Astrid wondered for a moment if this would turn into a free-for-all with so many hot bodies around.

Marcus approached Astrid. He was now wearing white boxers and she could see the outline of his firm phallus through the thin material. She surprised herself again with her appetite to have a cock inside her again while being filmed.

She sat on the edge of the bed and when he came close to her she reached out and tucked her fingertips into the waistband of his underwear, then looked up at him with her best doe eyes. She noticed a strong throb beneath the material as he began to harden again. She grinned up at him and began to peel the boxers down, revealing his smooth tip, its hole already oozing precum. Ariana knelt down next to them and moved her face towards the man's groin - it must be her turn to prime him, not that he would need it, evidently as the stud's emerging penis was already hard. Astrid watched as Ariana leaned forward, and Anabella zoomed in to get the close-up shot as Ariana's blowjob lips reached down and took the head of his cock in between them. Then her tongue reached out and licked the shaft, causing him to groan slightly. Astrid hoped the exotic babe wouldn't make him come yet: she wanted that cock inside her rear! Then Ariana let go and the cock sprang forward to attention, ready for Astrid.

Ariana walked away towards Mike, her well-rounded buttocks swivelling in a highly erotic way as she walked. Mike was wearing only his shorts and his hardness was evident. Ariana placed her hot young body against him, her naked pubis pressing against his groin and her pert breasts against his chest, then kissed him deeply. He reached his arms around and grasped her buttocks, but his eyes were looking over at his special guest, sitting on the bed. He told Ariana to sit next to her on the bed, then he walked over to stand beside Anabella who was still filming. Anabella was topless, nipples erect, her short skirt barely covering her pussy. Mike reached up under it and lifted it to show her nudity to the others. Anabella continued filming Marcus and Astrid, whose fingers were gently caressing the male slave's stiff cock. Mike slid his hand under Anabella's pussy and it came up wet from her seeping juices, which he licked from his fingers as her grinned at Astrid.

Surrounded by these hot women and horny men, Astrid was now soaking wet and ready for action. She pulled the now naked man by the penis until it reached her mouth. Just a few licks were enough to make it rock hard. Mike now had his cock out and Anabella was stroking it with one hand as she held the video camera with the other. Ariana, seated beside Astrid on the bed, started caressing Astrid's small breasts, gently massaging them as Astrid stroked the cock in front of her.

Then Mike gave an instruction. The male slave pulled away from Astrid. Ariana stood up in front of her. It was time for Astrid to turn on her front and surrender herself to them. Astrid obediently lay herself face down on the silk sheet, spreading her legs and raising her backside to them. Anabella continued to film and Mike came closer to watch. Ariana covered her hands in lubricant and sat astride Astrid. She spread the young girl's buttock cheeks and slid her fingers in between them. Immediately Astrid felt the moistened fingers as they traced a line down between her cheeks. As they reached the eager hole she spread herself and opened her mouth with a gasp as the fingers started to open her up. 'Yes! Just do it! And take pics.' she commanded. Mike had her camera phone ready too.

When Astrid's little hole was well-lubricated, Ariana left the bed and to kiss Anabella as she prepared to film and watch, knowing that they would get their turn later. Then she knelt in front of Mike and started licking and sucking him as he watched the show. Mike's huge cock reached its full size but evidently he didn't want to come yet; he sent his little slut-slave Ariana back to the bed.

The male slave knelt between Astrid's legs and positioned himself to take her from behind. Within moments she felt the tip of his cock brushing against her wetness and start to ease her little hole wider. She opened her mouth wide, gasping with delight. She felt so horny and wild her body just opened wide and the rigid member moved just inside. He slowly edged it in and she spread her legs and moaned. Then he began gently thrusting as his hardness moved inside the young woman's hole; they both knew he wouldn't last long. He gently pumped, a little deeper, a little harder. Astrid enjoyed the pleasurable pain as his now throbbing cock opened her wider. She sighed with pleasure as he moved deeper and she felt it spasm. She heard the beeps as Mike took photos, imagining the sight of being taken in her rear end, impatient to see it and share it with her rival Amanda.

And then she felt a heavy throb inside her; the cock spasmed and pumped as he came, spurting hot cum deep into her, pumping a couple more times, then gently pulling out as Mike took more snaps of his creamy juices seeping out from the teenager's little hole, dripping down over her swollen pussy lips. His final spurts went over her buttocks. His job was done. Ariana quickly licked the rest of his cum from his cock and he was dismissed from the den. Anabella turned the camera to Mike, zooming in on his lower body.

Mike, whose cock was now maximum size after Ariana's expert teasing, came over to the bed. He was so turned on by seeing Astrid, his latest sex slave, being taken in front of him, he just felt an overwhelming urge to spurt his seed all over her, as if to mark his territory. Astrid turned over to lie on her back and saw him approaching, stroking his cock as he came close to her familiar young body. Cum oozed from her rear hole, merging with her own juices as they seeped out of her pussy. Mike climbed onto the bed, clearly in a hurry. He positioned himself above Astrid and pointed his large cock at her. One more pull and he groaned: a long squirt of semen shot out all the way across Astrid's stomach and up as far as her breasts; a second stronger spurt arced over her body and landed on her face, spattering her with cum; a few more spurts covered her pubic area as he finished himself on her, squeezing out the final drops on her pussy, then stood up to look down at his work, smiling, as Anabella filmed a close-up.

Ariana pounced onto the bed like a cat and began licking Mike's cum from Astrid's tummy. Astrid licked around her own mouth, swallowing all she could reach, then wiped her spattered breasts with her fingertips to take more of his cum and feed it to her mouth. Anabella was now on the bed too; Mike had taken over control of the video camera. Astrid looked down her body as the two hot Mediterranean babes licked all the cum from her breasts, tummy, then pussy. She felt a surge inside as she guessed what was going to happen next!

As Mike filmed, the two women positioned themselves in front of Astrid's pussy, which was swollen and glistening. She watched as the two pairs of shapely lips and the two pink tongues began licking her inner thighs, bikini area and then flicking her clit. She began moaning with pleasure, giving herself up to them again. Ariana placed herself lowest so that she could reach right inside Astrid's pussy with her tongue; Anabella stayed above, so she could lick the soft white button of the clit. They wasted no time, licking and kissing and teasing the young woman until she felt a wave of orgasm rising. One tongue was deep inside her pussy lips now, expertly stimulating her inside; the other was flicking gently across her clit, side to side, while a luscious pair of lips kissed Astrid all around her most intimate zone.

It was too much: Astrid bucked and moaned out load as she came, juices squirting out onto Ariana's face. Anabella sucked and licked as Astrid surged again, taking all the juices as they came. Astrid let herself go and almost screamed as her climax came. The two women gently continued licking and sucking her until she was dry, swallowing every drop and kissing each other when they were done.

Mike had filmed everything and got some snaps on Astrid's phone too. What a party this had been! Astrid was amazed again at her appetite for exhibitionism and frequent sex in every way possible. She couldn't wait to share it with her beloved Amanda. Next time they must go on vacation together!