**Cabo Trip**

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My weekend in Cabo was unbelievable! I had so much fun. When we got to the hotel, it was right on the beach a little ways down from the bars that are right on the beach. It had a pool that was right on the beach also. Just awesome! We got there about noon and I was so horny when we got down there with the anticipation of what I was going to do for the next several days that I had to jump Jon as soon as we got into the room. After that quickie, we had a quick lunch and decided there was no time better to get out to the beach. I did follow through with my dare and did not bring a single bikini top or bra.

I was a little hesitant because I didn't know what it was going to be like out there. I did know if there were going to be a lot of kids or old people. Jon had assured me that this was the popular hotel with the twenty and thirty something crowd and not families. I decided to at least cover up to go down to the beach so I could size up the situation by putting on a shear sarong and a little crop top that barely covered my breasts. I chose a thong that had moderate coverage. It is not much of a cover up but it was a lot more than what I had underneath it!

When we got down to the beach I noticed that there were no kids so at least I would not get harassed by uptight moms. I saw a couple of other girls in thongs but no one was topless. I could feel my nipples getting erect. We found a nice spot a put our stuff down. Still standing I undid my sarong and dropped it. Of course this attracted a little attention. Then without thinking about it too long I pulled my top off exposing my erect nipples. I had a faint hint of tan lines so it looked like I had done this before. There we not too many people on the beach so it gave me a chance to get comfortable. After Jon lathered me up with lotion I laid back and just relaxed.

After an hour or so of sunbathing we decided to take a walk. Now I had done this before and had always been nervous, but for the first time I felt like it was no big deal. I guess my mind thought it was OK because it is not illegal in Cabo. We started walking towards the end of the beach that has all of the bars at it. I guess my overconfidence was getting the best of me. After about a twenty minute walk we arrived at the first bar. The bars on the beach are like smaller versions of those ones you see at spring break in Florida. Lots of people running around in bathing suits with drinks in their hands.

In Cabo, the bars are part of the beach with tables right on the sand, so waiters are running around all over the sand offering drinks. The first bar was fairly crowded. I was getting really nervous as we approached the bar. I had never been in front of this many people with my top off. I did notice a few girls running around in thongs. That always seems to make me feel a little more comfortable. As we got closer I noticed a lot of heads turning. Jon just had a big smile on his face. We found a table on the beach and quickly had a couple of margaritas in our hands. In Cabo, happy hour is from 11am to 3pm and everything is 2 for 1. On top of that the drinks are dirt cheap. I practically downed the first margarita and after my second I was flying.

We decided to get up and go to the next bar. I had no inhibitions at this point and was not even thinking about being topless. At the next bar I saw a couple other girls that were topless. They had really nice bodies and large breasts that were very tan. They only had on tiny g-strings. We found a table and had a couple of drinks and one of the topless girls came over and started talking to us. She asked if was a dancer and when I told her I wasn't she said I was very bold to walk around topless. I told her some of the things I had done. She was very impressed. She said she was working down in Cabo for a couple of months as a dancer at one of the local strip clubs. She said a lot of girls come down here for a few months to work. She said the money was really great. After she gave us the lay of the land she invited us to come by and see her one of the nights we were down there. Jon was very into that invitation.

After a couple of more drinks we headed back to our hotel. I had a really hard time walking back. I had to jump into the water a few times to sober up. When we got back to the hotel the pool bar was really happening. Since I was feeling no pain we hopped into the pool and made our way over to the bar. A couple of the girls that we had seen in thongs earlier in the day came up to us and said I was very brave for going topless. I told them that I didn't even bring a top on the trip. I told them how much attention I got down at the bars. They couldn't believe that I went down there without a top. I told them after a couple of drinks it was not really a big deal. Jon then whispered into my ear that he dared me to try to get them to go topless. I told them that if I did he would have to wear his thong to the beach. He hesitated for a minute and said fine. I immediately went to work. I told them that it was legal to go topless down here and that I had seen a couple of other girls topless down the beach. I started telling them how excited it makes me and that they should try it. I said you are barely wearing anything anyways. They sounded intrigued but weren't biting on it. They said not today. I said we are renting a boat to go fishing tomorrow and that they should come along. They said they would love to. I said I had one stipulation though, they cannot bring their bikini tops. They hesitated for a minute. I told them this would be a good way to get used to not having their tops on as well as they could get rid of their tan lines. They thought about and said OK. Jon immediately said that did not count if they were just on the boat with us. They had to be in public. I said OK it shouldn't be a problem. We said we would see them in the morning at 9am.

That night we decided to go out to dinner and hit a couple of the clubs. I told Jon he would have to wait another night to go to the strip club. I couldn't wait to hit the dance floor. It is pretty warm in Cabo at night so you don't have to wear very much plus the clubs get really hot with all of the people. I bought several new outfits just for this trip and couldn't wait to shock Jon with them. I decided to wear this new suede miniskirt that was really short. It rode very low on my hips so I could not wear any panties. My thong tan line totally showed. It had this matching suede halter top that only came down to just below my breasts. Jon nearly fell over when I walked out of the room. He asked if could even sit down in that skirt. I told him not without giving a show to everyone. We grabbed a quick bite to eat at this great Mexican restaurant and headed off to this bar called Squid Roe. It was totally crazy. There is a big tree right in the middle of the dance floor and people were up in it dancing. They had several levels around the dance floor that you could dance on. I decided that we should stay down on the ground floor because I would be showing quite a bit if I went upstairs. We danced the night away. We ran into the two girls coming with us on the boat, Lindsay and Molly. They were totally hammered. I asked them if they were still up for going topless. They said they were. We ended up dancing with them for almost an hour. One of them kept pulling my skirt up exposing my pussy a couple of times. Fortunately the dance floor was totally crowded and nobody could see much. At 4am we headed home.

The next morning we woke up with hangovers. We had about 20 minutes to get to the boat. Fortunately I did not have to put on much. Since we were going to be on the boat much of the day I decided to wear my smallest yellow G-string. It is one I got from Wicked Weasel. I also wore this cute top and shorts set that were a tight yellow mesh. It did not leave much to the imagination. You could totally see my breasts and my G-string. The shorts were really short. They barely covered my ass cheeks. The top was cropped and made my nipples hard when the material rubbed against them. The boat was picking us up down on the beach. There weren't too many people walking around the hotel at 9am so not too many people saw my outfit. All of the excitement helped get me over my hangover. When we got to the beach the boat was waiting for us. The skipper's jaw dropped when he saw me. Again Jon was just smiling. We said we had two more people coming. A couple of minutes later Lindsay and Molly came running down the beach. Before I let them on the boat I asked them if they had their tops. They were both staring at my outfit and said they could see that I hadn't. They said they didn't and hopped aboard.

As we headed out Jon got up on the bridge with the skipper to ask him about fishing. I offered Lindsay and Molly some coffee and we began to talk about last night. They said they had not gone to bed yet. They got back form the bars at 8am. Molly said she like my outfit but Lindsay said she could never wear something that revealing. I could tell they were a little nervous about going topless especially with the skipper there. I told them that they should just act like it is no big deal and they will never see him again. By about 10am we had reached the place where we were supposed to fish. The skipper told us the tuna were biting here all week.

At 10am it was already pretty warm and since we were just sitting there, there was no wind to cool us down. Jon came down from the bridge and said that we ought to get some sun. I smiled at Jon and promptly took off my shorts and top. The skipper was staring intently as he got the rods ready. The girls couldn't believe how small my G-string was. I told them that I had to shave everything off to wear it. I told the girls it helps just to do it and not think about too long. They looked at each other as to say you first. Molly said what the hell and pulled of her skirt first. She was also wearing a G-string. She then quickly pulled her shirt off and said lets catch some fish. Molly had very nice b cup breasts. They fit her petite body. Lindsay was hesitating. We started to pressure her and she finally caved. She undid her sarong to reveal a cute little pink thong. She then slowly pulled her top over her head but kept her breasts covered. Molly quickly grabbed her top exposing her large d cups. She was taller than Molly but still fairly lean. She had a body like the dancers we met the day before but her breasts had never seen the light of day.

The skipper gave us each a fishing rod and told us to just drop the line in the water. Jon and the skipper were taking in the sites as we were all bending over the railing looking in the water. I asked the girls how they were doing and they said they were a little uncomfortable. So I put my rod down and went to the cooler to get everyone some beers. Just as I was coming back Molly hooked up a fish. It was quite a site to see a nearly naked girl fighting a fish. The skipper kept trying to help her but she said she was OK. After 10 minutes of fighting the fish we were able to bring it in. It was huge. Molly was shaking because she was so tired. She decided to go lay down on the front of the boat. Lindsay said she was tired also and decided to join her. I can't blame them since they had been up all night partying. I guess all of the excitement of catching the fish calmed their nerves down because they were walking around proudly. Jon and I fished for another hour before I went to join the girls.

I asked them how they were doing and they said that they forgot they didn't have their tops on. We ended up talking for the next few hours while Jon fished. I told them about some my adventures and how I dared Jon to wear a thong and how he said he would wear one if they went topless in public. They said they would love to see Jon in a thong. Molly said no problem. Lindsay was a little more hesitant. I told her that she had a body that guys would pay to see. She should be proud of it. I asked her if she was excited right now with her top off. She said she was. I told her that feeling would intensify 10 times if she walked up the beach topless.

When the boat pulled up to the beach I told the girls that we had to walk up the beach to the pool bar topless. Again Lindsay was hesitant. I just said trust me. We hopped of the boat and started to walk up the beach. The beach was much more crowded than before and everyone was looking at us. Again Jon had a big smile on his face. We made it to the pool and put our stuff down. Lindsay was shaking she was so nervous. Molly was really getting into it. We quickly got Lindsay a couple of shots. They guys were on us so quickly. We ended up partying in the pool for a couple of hours. Lindsay had finally loosened up and was running around the pool topless.

We decided to go out that night with Lindsay and Molly. I told them they had to wear their sexiest outfits. (I have become so good at coaxing people into things. It is amazing what you can get by showing a little skin.) I decided to wear this black mini halter dress. It was really short and tight of course. But it was semi sheer. From a distance you could not see anything but up close in the right light you could see quite a bit. I was really losing all inhibitions. Jon decided to wear his leather pants. He was looking hot. When we met the girls in the lobby, Molly had gone all out. She had on a tiny skirt. It was a wrap skirt that fastened at the hip but left a large slit up the side. She also had on this crocheted top that wasn't much more than a bikini top. I thought that I might have to borrow that. She was looking good. Jon was drooling. I could not tell if she had panties on or not. Lindsay was looking very good also. She had on some Frankie B hip hugger jeans that were extremely low. Her thong tan was totally showing. She had on a cute knit tube top that barely held her large breasts in. Jon was heaven!

We ate dinner at this nice restaurant in Cabo. The girls started teasing Jon about wearing his thong the next day and he said as long as they are topless he would do it. He was good at keeping the pressure on. We ended up talking about how excited everyone felt. After dinner we went to Cabo Wabo. It is Sammy Hagar's bar. When we walked in, all eyes were on us. We immediately had drinks in our hands. Jon and I immediately hit the dance floor. We couldn't keep our hands off each other. As soon as we left Lindsay and Molly alone they were attacked by a flood of guys. Soon they had hit the dance floor with a couple of really cute guys. They later told me that they had never had so much attention so quickly. I decided to get Molly back for lifting my skirt the night before. I got behind her as if we were dancing and put my hands on her hips. As we danced I slowly undid the button holding her skirt together. In one quick move I pulled it away only to find that she was not wearing any panties. She did not know what was going on for a few seconds. The dance floor was really crowded so it was hard for anyone to see but the people around her got a good show. I gave her the skirt back, she put it back on and kept on dancing. What a trooper! She said she would get me back for that. I think we got home at 6am and ended up sleeping until noon.

We agreed to meet the girls for lunch and then hit the beach. We teased Jon all through lunch about his thong. He looked really nervous and decided to suck down a few beers to loosen him up. After lunch we made our way down to the beach. It wasn't too crowded. I was feeling totally comfortable with being topless now and since a lot of the same people had seen me topless the past two days it wasn't that big of a deal anymore. In fact I saw a couple of other girls topless. I am such a trend setter! I was wearing only a tiny G-string. Molly had on this cute thong with a bow in the back and Lindsay, who was really getting into this, borrowed one of my G-strings. After we were all topless and settled down we all stared at Jon and in unison said let's see it. Not one to back down from a dare/bet Jon dropped his shorts to reveal his thong swimsuit. We had bought a new for him for this trip. It was a blue thong that was made of this textured fabric. The pouch was pretty roomy so it made his cock look huge, which it is. He turned around so we could see his butt which was fairly tan still. He had worn a thong to the beach a few weeks ago. He sat down a laid down on his back. We immediately started pressuring him to turn over which he did.

After an hour or so we were getting hot and decided to go in the water. The beach had gotten more crowded since we got there. Jon was a little nervous but hopped right up. We had fun frolicking in the water for about 20 minutes when I suggested we go up to the pool for some drinks. Jon said no way. It was going to take something more for him to go the pool bar. I asked him how much more. He thought about it for a minute and said that we would have to lose our bottoms. Molly and Lindsay immediately said no. I said OK. I didn't have much on anyway. I said I will walk up the beach and lay down naked but I won't go to the pool. I didn't want to get in trouble. He agreed. I slipped off my G-string and handed it to Jon and said lets go. The girls were in a state of shock. We all started walking up the beach and everybody looked our way. I was getting so excited. I got back to my towel and laid down on my back and let the sun beat down on my pussy. I just love the warmth of the sun on my pussy. Molly and Lindsay were still in shock. We laid there for a half hour or so. They asked me if I had done it before and I told them some of my past experiences. I said they ought to try some time. They both said no way. I thought to my self, we'll see about that.

Jon gave me my G-string back and we made our way up to the pool bar. Jon was getting some good and bad looks. The women were staring at him with a look of approval and the men were looking at like he was crazy. He later said to me he did care cause he was walking around with 3 topless girls in g-strings. We had a really fun time at the bar. Molly and Lindsay were getting hit on left and right. Jon was having a good time and forgot that he was wearing his thong. After 2 hours and plenty of drinks we went back to the beach and passed out.

That night we decided to take it easy. The girls were going to go out with a couple of guys they met and Jon and I thought we might stay at the hotel for dinner. We decided to have a casual dinner at the one of the restaurants at the hotel. I didn't really bring any casual clothes so I dressed in the most casual outfit I had. I wore a cute cropped halter top and a long wrap skirt that was like Molly's short skirt. It fastened at the hip and had a big slit down the side that exposed my entire leg. Of course I didn't wear any panties. We had a very romantic dinner and took a stroll on the beach. Half way down the beach we decided to go for a little skinny dip. While we were swimming around I dared Jon to walk back naked and hop in the pool. He said he would do it if I did. Of course I had not problem with it. We made it to the pool without seeing anyone. There wasn't anyone in the pool or at the bar except the bartender so we swam over and sat down naked. The bartender just shook his head. We asked him if anyone had done this before and he said a couple of times. We thought we were so original! After a couple of drinks we were so horny that we went back to the room and had a really fun time.

The next morning we decided to do some snorkeling. There was a great reef just down the beach. We ran into Molly and Lindsay on our way down to the recreation desk and asked them if they wanted to join us. They said it sounded like fun. They said they needed to run back to their room to get their bathing suits. I told them they did not need them. They both said no way. I said what is the big deal, no one is going to see anything but their butts in the water and they look the same in a thong. They agreed and we walked down the beach. I was only wearing my black rubberized thong and with a black mesh top. When we got there, there were a few people sitting around. The girls were getting nervous. They said that they could not strip in front of these people. I said just do it. Don't think. I pulled my top of and walked into the water. Jon dropped his shorts. He had on his black rubberized thong on. Perfect for snorkeling. While we putting on our fins and mask, the girls had taken their tops off. That didn't seem to be a big for them anymore. I started to egg them on when molly dropped her skirt and ran into the water. Lindsay not wanting to stand there by herself quickly followed suit. I pulled my thong off and showed it to them and then handed it to Jon. We spent the next hour swimming around. We ended up a little ways down the beach where there was nobody laying out. I took off my fins and walked up the beach and laid down. Jon came right behind me. The girls were a little hesitant once again but eventually came out of the water. Their pussies had never seen the light of day before. I started to tell them how good it feels to have direct sun on your pussy and they agreed.

After about a half hour I suggested we walk back to our stuff. Surprisingly the girls did not put up a fight. When we got close to our stuff we noticed a few guys we had seen at the pool the other day had arrived. They were in a state of shock as we walked up. I told the girls to just act nonchalantly as if it was no big deal. We walked up grabbed our stuff and kept on moving. We ended up putting our stuff back on as we closer to the hotel. Jon said he wanted to watch some football during the afternoon, so I suggested to Molly and Lindsay that we go into town to have lunch and do some shopping. They thought it was a good idea, so off we went.

Surprisingly, Cabo has some good shopping. Of course there are the vendors that try to sell of kinds of crap to the tourists but Cabo is very Americanized and has a lot of great clothing shops. We grabbed a quick bite at a taco stand and found this cute store that was sort of like Wet Seal. They had a lot of great skirts and tops. There selection was very geared towards the warm Cabo climate, meaning a lot of small tops and short skirts. Just our style! We all tried on a lot of clothes. Molly decided she was going to buy this little brown suede mini skirt that was so short. It was really cute. She said she liked mine that I had on the other night. Lindsay found a top that looked fantastic on her. It was a blood red crocheted top that tied in the back and around the neck and came down to just above her belly button. It really made her large breasts look good. The crochet was not tight though which made it sort of see through. It was really daring and cute!

I didn't find anything I wanted. I wanted to find a really great outfit for tonight. We moved on to the next store. This one was a little higher end but had some really great stuff. I found a cream colored leather mini skirt that was to die for. I am barely a size zero, so it is very hard to find clothes that are tight fitting or that fit properly. This fit properly and was tight! It was low rise, so you could see my thong tan line again. It was fairly short. Not as short as my black leather mini but short enough that I would have to watch myself when I sat down. And it was so buttery soft. I knew I had to have it. Lindsay found a red skirt that was made of a silky type material that had a little stretch in it. It was only about 12 inches and looked fantastic with her long legs and matched her new top perfectly. We went to the next store. It was sort of a Mexican chic type store. It had really trendy looking clothes that had a Mexican flair to them. A lot of the stuff looked like the western ruffle trend going on right now. Molly found this cute lace up vest that was cropped. It totally matched her skirt. It was so cute. I found a ruffled off the shoulder tube top that was cut just below my breasts. It had sort of a cream color to it so it matched my skirt. I was going to be showing a lot of skin again!

We then went to a bikini shop. They had a great selection of bikinis. They had a lot of thongs and g-strings. More than I have seen in any other store in the US. I guess a lot of girls get a little braver when they come to Cabo. We searched around and tried on a few bikinis but ended up deciding to get matching g-strings for our last day. (our flight didn't leave until around 8pm.) We each got g-strings that had fronts only about and inch and half wide and came up to about two inches above the top of our pussies. They looked like a loin cloth. We then found a loin cloth G-string for Jon. We were going to be a sight on the beach tomorrow. We went back to the hotel to get ready for the night.

Since this was our last night, we decided to go all out. We started with a nice dinner at this restaurant that was really dark. We made quite a stir when we walked in. Again, Jon was in heaven. We ordered several drinks and lots of food. I love good Mexican food. To kick the night of partying off we went to this bar that was more of a lounge than a dance club. We had a few shots of tequila and a couple of martinis. I told everyone that I was picking the next place we go to. As we walked down the street, we were getting a lot of stares. I was getting so excited I could feel my pussy getting wet.

I wanted to go see the girls we met at the bar on the first day. When I told everyone where we were going, Jon was onboard. Lindsay and Molly said they had never been to a strip club but said it should be fun. When we got inside, it wasn't too bad. I thought that it might be a little dirty because it was Mexico but it was fairly nice. It looked like all of the dancers were American. We got a booth near the stage. I think that some of the guys in there thought we were strippers. I was trying to find the girls we met when one of them walked by our booth. She immediately recognized me and said she was glad we stopped by. She said her name was Candy. I am sure it was her stage name. She said she we go find her other friend that we met, Erica, again another stage name.

When they came back Jon ordered them some drinks and they sat down with us. I introduced them to Lindsay and Molly and told them about some of our adventures of the past few days. They said they really liked our outfits. They were really nice. I then said why don't you both give Jon a lap dance. Jon looked over at me and said thank you, I will pay you back later. The girls proceeded to give Jon a great dance. They told us that in Mexico, the rules are as restrictive as they are in the US. They said they could touch as much they wanted and that Jon could put his hands on them. They were all over Jon. I could see the bulge in his pants. After they were done, Jon told them to each give Lindsay and Molly a dance. Lindsay and Molly looked a little nervous but got into it as the dancers started touching them. Jon got up and went over to talk to the DJ. When he came back he had a sinister smile on his face. After the next song was over the DJ called Candy and Erica up to the stage and a bouncer put a chair up on the stage. The DJ then said we have a birthday girl in the audience and Crystal and Erica want to give her a special dance. They then called me up to the stage.

I said it isn't my birthday. Jon said just go with it. They sat me down in the chair and began to run their hands all over me and stick their ass and breast in my face. I was so embarrassed but also was getting excited. Then one of them made me uncross my legs so she could dance between them. By doing this it totally exposed my pussy to the crowd. Everyone went wild. While Erica was straddling me, Candy began to pull down my top, I protested but eventually gave in. Then she did something that I wasn't expecting. She began to suck on my nipple. The crowd was going crazy. Jon and the girls were clapping and egging me on. Erica saw Candy and then she moved down to suck on my other nipple. My insides were going crazy. I had so many different feelings going on in side me that I did know what to think. I could feel my pussy juice dripping down my leg. The song finally ended and the girls stood up to take a bow. I didn't move. I was just sitting there with my top down and legs spread. I was in a moment of shock. I quickly regained my self and pulled my top back up and walked of the staged. My legs were shaking so bad. When I got back to the table Jon gave me a huge kiss. All of a sudden a ton of drinks arrived at our table.

Candy and Erica came back to our booth after a couple of songs. They said their shift was over and were dressed in clothes to go out rather than in their bikinis. Erica had on a really small white vinyl mini dress that barely covered her ass and her breasts were popping out of the top. Candy had on a matching denim mini skirt and cropped halter top outfit. It looked really cute. I asked them if they wanted to go out with us dancing. They accepted and off we went to the next stop.

Erica and Candy, (they wouldn't tell us their real names) said they knew of a great club that isn't as touristy as the some of the other clubs that we should go to first. When we got there, there was a line outside which you don't normally see in Cabo but we walked right in as the girls know the bouncer. When we got inside we were led up to this VIP area that looked like it had other dancers in it as well as a lot of good looking guys. The waiter immediately brought us drinks. Lindsay and Molly immediately got asked to dance and were off to the dance floor. I was so excited from my time on stage that I had to get my hands on Jon. We headed off to the dance floor also and started dirty dancing. We were practically going at it. I was feeling so good that I did not notice that Jon had pulled my skirt up and had his hands all over my bare ass. I am sure I got some juices on his pant leg cause I was grinding it big time. While we were dancing Candy and Erica joined us. They at first were dancing with each other, very erotically and then joined in with us. Erica then started dirty dancing with me again. I was feeling so great that I did care about being embarrassed. Candy was totally grinding on Jon. I am pretty easy going person when it comes to sexuality but I was not going to let that go too far. I quickly stepped in and swapped partners giving Jon a big kiss. I whispered into his ear that he better not get too carried away. I then took his hand and put on my wet pussy. I was not going to last much longer without having sex. We ran into Lindsay and Molly on the dance floor and it looked like they wanted to get away from the dance partners. I told Candy and Erica to go over and start dancing with them. Soon after the guys got the hint and left them alone. IN the meantime it looked like Lindsay and Molly were having fun dancing with Candy and Erica. They were really getting into it. It almost looked like Lindsay and Molly were practicing their stripper moves. Needless to say, we dance the night away and got home by 3am. We left Lindsay and Molly behind as they were having too much fun.

The next day we woke up at 10am. I called up Lindsay and Molly and told them to come over to our room and bring their new suits. When the girls got there, we told Jon that we had a treat for him but it came at a price. He agreed and we went into the bathroom to change. When we came out all 3 of us had on our little loin cloth g-strings and no tops and said we a re ready to go to the beach. Jon was in complete shock. He said great lets go. We said wait a minute, there is a price to be paid first. We don't want you to stand out from us so we got you a loin cloth G-string also. He had never worn a G-string before and the pouch on the G-string was very revealing. Jon doesn't have a lot of hair but he was going to need a shave to keep his pubic hair from showing. I went into the bathroom and stripped him down. I lathered him up and started shaving away. His cock immediately got hard. It actually made it easier to shave him. I shaved him down until he only had about an inch by two inch patch above his cock. I notice his balls were kind of hairy so I offered to shave them also. He said why stop now. When I was finished I had him put on the G-string and walk out to show the girls. They approved with a lot of howls and clapping.

We decided that we needed to cover up slightly to walk through the lobby so we all wrapped towels around us. The bath towels barely covered our asses. When we got out to the beach, we dropped our towels and laid down. The beach was fairly crowded. We got a lot of looks with our matching g-strings. Again I noticed a few more girls with their tops off. Cabo really has a weird effect on you. It makes you feel like there are no rules. After a couple of hours of tanning our asses and breasts, we decided to take a walk. Jon had several beers while we laying out so he didn't have too many worries in the world and did care that he was about to go walk on the beach in his G-string. We headed down the beach toward the bars. I didn't think about then but we did not have any money with us. Then again we had hardly paid for drinks the vacation.

After about 15 minutes, we had to make a decision if we wanted to go to the bars or not. The girls were a little nervous and Jon was a little hesitant. I told them that they had been topless the past few days and shouldn't mind anymore. I told them we are leaving tonight, you will never see any of these people again. With that they agreed and we kept walking to the bars. As we approached the first bar a lot of heads began to turn. We walked into the bar and right up to the bartender and said give us four shots of tequila. We turned around and everyone was looking at us. Everyone one thought we were some kind of bikini team. Lindsay and Molly were so nervous they were practically shaking. Jon was kind of drunk and didn't really care anymore because he was walking around with 3 topless girls in g-strings. We had our drinks and moved on to the next bar and got the same reaction. While we were at the bar getting another round of shots somebody slapped us across our asses. We turned around and saw Candy and Erica standing their topless of course. We all hugged each other and grabbed a table. Jon was heaven. We had guys hovering around us like vultures. We proceeded to have a ton of drinks and messed with the guys heads for a couple of hours. We invited Candy and Erica to come back to the hotel with us.

The walk along the beach back to the hotel got really interesting. I think it started with Molly who dared Lindsay to take off her G-string and run into the water. She did it. So molly also did and quickly followed by Erica and Candy. I said when in Rome and threw my G-string at Jon and ran into the water. We were all frolicking in the water while Jon watched from shore. Then I noticed Jon started walking down the beach and he had all of our g-strings with him. I alerted the girls and made the quick decision that we need to catch Jon. We got out to the water and started running after Jon who started running. Obviously Jon could run faster than us and when he got back to where our towels were he picked those up also and proceeded to the pool bar. He jumped in still holding all of our g-strings and made his way over to the bar which was fairly crowded. When we caught up and got in front of the hotel we waded into the water. Most of the people on the beach were looking at us. We had to make a decision what to do. Candy and Erica said they had no problem walking up their naked and I already had done once. Lindsay and Molly were not to into it. I again told them that we are out of here in a few hours and would never see these people again. We also need to decide what we were going to do to Jon. We decided that we should walk up there arm in arm with our heads high and jump in the pool all at once. We made our way up to the pool and hopped in. Obviously everyone was looking at us. We made our way over to Jon who was holding up our g-strings. Each girl came up and Jon a kiss on his cheek and stood next to him. All of the other guys were cheering. Then the girls grabbed his arms while I made my way over to him and promptly pulled his G-string off and slowly rubbed his cock. It took about 2 seconds for it to get hard. I grabbed our g-strings and gave them back to the girls. We then all went over and had a shot at the bar. Erica and Candy ended up giving chest shots where the put a shot glass in their cleavage and a guy would come down and take the shot without using his hands. This looked like so much fun that Molly and Lindsay each did one. Jon was still standing naked but didn't really care and no one was giving him a hard time cause he had brought 5 naked girls to the pool.

We went back to our room after a while. I made Jon run naked across the pool deck before I gave him a towel to walk through the lobby. The hotel was nice enough to let us keep our room until we left for our flight. Jon and I had a quick session before we packed. I was a little drunk when I was getting dressed and probably dress a little more risqué than I should have for the flight home but at that point I didn't care. I put on a little white cotton mini skirt that was sort of see through and a tight little baby doll T shirt that was very tight and cropped right below my breasts. You could easily see my nipples through the material. I did look good though with my tan body.

All in all it was a fantastic vacation. My body reached new heights of ecstasy. I am also proud of myself for helping Molly and Lindsay expand their exhibitionist tendencies. I feel like I will never be able wear as little clothing in such public places again. I guess I will just have to come back down to Cabo some other time!