Cancun

by kinkygirl Â©

I have just recently returned from a fantastic holiday to Cancun, Mexico.

The weather was great, and fortunately I missed the hurricane which

destroyed a lot of property just after we left. There was just myself and

my best friend Alison who I have known since junior school.

We had been there nearly a week before we discovered Senor Frogs, a bar

set slightly out of town on the edge of the water. All of the other clubs

had good shows and we had a laugh in them all, but Senor Frogs had more of

a party atmosphere which made us go back most nights.

Our tour representative had organised a bar crawl which started early, so

by the time we got to 'Frogs both Alison and I were pretty wasted as we

had been drinking by the pool all afternoon. We were both dancing down

near the front as the D.J. began choosing people to join him on stage. I

guess the way my pert 36b-cup breasts were jiggling in my bikini top must

have caught his eye, as he called me up. I looked back at Alison but she

was already busy grinding her arse into the lucky guy stood behind her.

There were 5 of us on stage, and we were told we each had to "booty dance"

to a song, with the loudest cheer deciding the winner. There was lots of

clapping and cheering as we each took it in turns to shake our bottoms to

the crowd of mostly men stood close to the stage. Several had their phone

cameras out and were pointing them up our skirts.

I was pretty disappointed not to win, especially when we were told the

losers had to go down the slide into the water! There was no way I was

going down it fully clothed as my hotel was too far away to go back and

change. Sod it, I decided to take my short skirt off and go down in my

bikini. Unfortunately, due to the amount of Margaritas I had been drinking

I forgot that I had put a pair of knickers on under my skirt, not my bikini

bottoms.

Being worse for wear and thinking I was in my bikini, I didn't realise

that everything was on display through the sheer, white fabric. I noticed

all the guys rushing over to the bottom of the ladder and as I began to

climb they were all taking photos of me. It was as I looked down to smile

at them that I noticed my knickers. Oops!

I finally made it to the top of the ladder and looked down the slide. It

went out through the wall and dropped into the water. Now as you may know

if you have read my other stories, I am a bit of an exhibitionist. As I

sat on the edge of the slide I was mostly out of view, so I took the

opportunity to loosen the string on my bikini top and pushed myself

off.....

It was quite a drop into the water, so much so that my top had no chance

of staying on. My nipples responded instantly to the cool water, which

also had the effect of sobering me up slightly, and as I climbed out my

nipples were hard and throbbing. I looked down at my knickers which clearly

showed off my Brazilian and the top of my pussy lips.

There was a huge crowd of guys around me as I climbed out topless with my

bikini top in my hand. Out of the crowd Alison appeared holding out my

skirt. I put my top on first to give the guys a longer look at my pussy,

then after putting my skirt back on we followed her new man back to the

bar.

"This is Scott," said Alison.

"Hi Scott, I'm Hannah," I replied.

"Yeah I know," he said, giving me a quick once over.

"I will catch you in a minute, I have to go to the bathroom," he said.

"He wants me to go for a walk on the beach," she said.

"If that's what you want then go for it," I told her.

"What about you?"

"I am happy staying here for a while yet, I'm feeling in a playful mood

myself."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, you go meet him at the bottom of the stairs, I'm going to dance on

the bar! See you back here later."

As she left I moved to the end of the bar and climbed up. There were two

girls on there already, and I began to dance with them to the music. As

usual the guys were either trying to look up our skirts or were aiming

their cameras up there, but that was exactly why I wanted to be there.

Two cute guys really caught my attention. They both had camera phones in

their hands and were both looking longingly at me, trying to look me in

the eye but their gaze would drop to my legs, especially as I bent my

knees and lowered my arse to the bar, pole dancing without a pole. I took

my time standing up, giving them a few seconds to peer up my skirt to my

damp knickers. I knew by the look on their faces that they had both seen my

exposed pussy through the totally sheer fabric.

As I danced I turned my back to them. I looked over my shoulder to see

them both taking pictures up my skirt. Busted! I turned around and dropped

to my knees on the bar. They looked a little shocked, maybe they thought

they were in trouble, but I asked if they each wanted a photo taken with

me.

"Sure, that would be cool."

I put my arm around each in turn and as they took the photos I gave them a

kiss on the cheek.

"Did you both get a good shot up my skirt?" I asked them.

They both looked a little embarrassed at being caught out.

"Well keep watching, you may get another opportunity," I said.

I continued to dance in front of them, and I held onto my skirt and began

to lift it slightly as I moved. I was smiling at them both to let them

know I was really into it. Again I squatted down right before them, only

this time I had hitched my skirt up higher to enable me to part my legs.

My plump pussy lips were clearly visible just a foot away from them.

"Use your cameras," I demanded.

They both aimed their phone cameras at, and I saw a light come on one of

them. He held it out for so long I realised he wasn't taking a photo but

was taking a video of me. This just made me feel so sexy. I reached down

between my legs and began to rub my pussy for them through my knickers. It

was so hot in the club that they had almost dried out, but I felt a damp

patch forming on my crotch as I rubbed myself.

I stood back up and looked around. There was another couple of girls on

the bar who were getting lots of attention, and a drinking contest was

going on over on the stage. I knew a few people would see me, but most of

the place wouldn't notice, so I reached up under my skirt and pulled my

knickers down my legs. I dropped them in front of the guys who both made a

grab for them.

I stood right on the edge of the bar with my legs apart. This time they

weren't so shy, and immediately had their cameras aimed at my now naked

pussy. I sat down on the bar with my legs over the edge and spread my

thighs. The bottom of my skirt was just an inch from my pussy lips, so the

two guys had a great view but I remained hidden from everyone else.

Once again I reached between my legs and my fingers soon found my clitty.

I was so wet already, and I rubbed it in circles before sliding two

fingers into my wet hole. I began to fuck myself with my fingers as they

watched and took pictures and videoed me. I could feel my orgasm growing

inside my belly and my pussy and spreading down .....Ooooohhhhhh

fuckkkkkkkk....!!!!!!!

I felt my orgasm explode and I started to gush all over the bar. I have

always been a bit of a squirter but there was so much!

"Wow, that was amazing," said one of the guys.

"Fucking awesome," said the other.

Just then I noticed Alison returning from her "walk" on the beach. She

looked a little dishevelled, and as she came closer I could see she had

sand stuck to her hair and face! I pulled my skirt down and climbed off

the bar and I noticed both my new friends were erect.

"Sorry guys, did I cause those?" I said with a grin.

"Yes," they said in unison.

"Well I'm sorry I can't help you out with those tonight, but if you're in

here tomorrow I will see what I can do."

And with that I left to catch up on the gossip with my best friend.