Carrie - MY Jet Ski Adventure

By Carrie

Ok, here’s a story I just have to write down for you folks. As many of you

know, my friend Lisa’s parents own this place on a lake in upstate NY. I’ve

written a couple of stories about visiting during the winter and a couple of

weeks ago we went up during the summer. This time it was just Lisa and I so we

got a little wild kind of like a mini vacation especially since they had just

bought a jet ski to bounce around the lake with.

We had talked about it all week planning what to bring and who’s driving and as

is often the case teasing me about doing something outrageous.

Nothing much happened on Friday night but first thing Saturday morning Lisa was

up and raring to go. Usually I’m the early bird but not this time. She came in

wearing her night shirt and wakes me up by pulling the sheets off me leaving me

naked while she’s yelling something about me doing this naked weekend dare that

someone gave me a long time ago. Well now I’m wide awake so I jump up and chase

after her yelling and giggling as I wrestle her to the ground. Unbeknownst to

me this was just to the start of my wild weekend.

Later, after showering I went to get dressed and Lisa comes running in in her

bikini suggesting we try out the jet ski they just bought. So I pull out my

hot little maroon bikini. This suit isn’t my smallest but there certainly isn’t

much to it. It’s your typical triangle top covering not a lot more than my

areola and a little more. The bottom is a side tie, pretty low cut, covering

about 4 inches in front and most but not all of my butt in the back. The thing

is, like most of my suits, it has no lining and even though it isn’t see though

it leaves nothing to the imagination.

Lisa gave me her sad face as I pulled the top over my head saying, “I was hoping

you were going to go topless like you had on Memorial Day.”

I said , “That was at the beach, This is the lake.”

She reminded me that in NY state women are supposedly able to go top-free

anywhere a man can but the only place I’ve ever seen anyone try it was at the

ocean beaches. Lisa had long since been trying to convince me to give it a try

here. It was pretty private but there were houses spread out along the lake

including a couple right around ours.

After that we grabbed our towels and beach stuff and headed down to the dock.

It was a little chilly out being up in the mountains and still early so Lisa

grabbed her little wet suit vest. I asked her if she had one for me but all she

said was “….and cover up that hot bod of yours?” It was a bit little chilly

especially if you weren’t in the sun and my nipples had already formed little

tents in my thin top and I had goose bumps everywhere else but I rarely get cold

and actually like the exhilaration of a cool breeze on my skin.

We slid the jet ski in the water and got it fueled up before Lisa took off for a

little spin while I laid out on the dock and put some tanning oil on. I was

plenty satisfied just laying out in the sun when Lisa came back and asked me if

I wanted to take it for a spin. I told her in a little bit after it warms up so

she joined me on the dock. She suggested me taking my top off once again

seeming to have this great concern that I was going to ruin my all over tan by

wearing a top. I had mixed emotions but simply untied the strap across my back

and rolled over onto my stomach.

After about an hour Lisa got the idea of having a picnic at the end of the lake

and packed us a lunch and a bottle of wine in this water-proof pack. By then it

had warmed up but the water was still plenty cold since it was only the middle

of June. We stuffed the pack in the little storage compartment and fired up the

jet ski. I offered to ride on the back but Lisa suggested I drive. Later I

found out why. We probably should have worn the little life rings but I just

draped them over the seat in front of me

As soon as my foot hit the water I realized this was going to be a chilly ride.

The water temperature couldn’t have been much more than 60 degrees and the air

wasn’t much more than 75 or so. Thank god for the sun at least.

I sat down up front and fired up the motor and Lisa slid on behind me wrapping

her arms around me holding onto my hips. I didn’t think anything of it until

she starts moving her hands up to my tummy and started rubbing my front real

sensually like she was trying to get something started. I know she was pretty

wound up and feeling a bit horny and I was about to say something but it really

felt pretty good so I didn’t and just tilted my head back a bit acknowledging my

pleasure. Looking back that probably sent her the wrong sign as she expanded

her circles and started toying with the tiny strap to my bottom.

After that I slapped her hand and I told her to cut it out and took off,

catching Lisa a little bit by surprise as she almost fell off the back. As

soon as I took off the cold water hit me and I let out a scream. Damn that

water was cold. After the jet ski got up to speed the adrenaline took over and

it didn’t seem quite as bad or at least my mind was wrapped up in the

excitement.

Now we were both hooting and hollering as we took off across the lake. The water

was quite calm so there weren’t any waves to bounce over so I started swerving

back and forth trying to knock Lisa off but she tightened her grip around my

waist and was holding on for dear life. Lisa let out a big scream as I turned

hard and turned back across our wake.

After a minute or so of that I finally slowed down for a second and then yelled

back to Lisa to hold on and took off a gain. She almost lost her grip again but

managed to hang on again before I came to a stop in the middle of the lake. We

sat there laughing for a couple of minutes before I started up again a little

more slowly this time. As I started up this time I was pulled backwards by a

sharp tug from behind and before I knew what was going on Lisa had untied my

bikini top and had it off me before I could react. Now it was my turn to let

out a scream realizing what she had just done. I took my hand off the throttle

and started wrestling with her but she had already had it off.

I was yelling at her to give it back but she wouldn’t as she tossed it in the

water.

I yelled “What the hell are you doing.” As I pushed her into the water.

She came up gagging she was laughing so hard.

I tried to cover up with one hand and circled around back to where I thought she

had thrown my top in leaving her to tread water but it had sunk out of sight and

I couldn’t see it. So much for the maroon top. Another bikini bottom with a

missing top.

All I could hear was Lisa laughing her head off and telling me not to worry. I

threatened to leave her to swim back but then started laughing myself at the

whole situation.

I slowly brought the jet ski alongside her and reluctantly helped her aboard.

There we were sitting in the middle of the lake on the jet ski laughing and

giggling me in nothing but a tiny little bikini bottom. The little life ring

wasn’t an option and I knew I’d never fit my chest in her wet suite vest so I

didn’t ask, besides the sun felt good on my bare breasts.

“Looks like your enjoying it.” Was Lisa’s comment referring to me erect nipples.

My nipples had been hard all along from the chilly water and now they were

standing at full attention extending a good half inch.

I said, “It’s just a little chilly out here. That’s all.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep you warm.”, Lisa said as she grabbed both my boobs with

her hands and started squeezing my nipples between her fingers. I let out a

little squeal as she squeezed and just hit the gas with her now hanging on to my

breasts for dear life.

I started to head back to Lisa’s dock when she said, “What about our picnic?”

“You want me to go like this.” I yelled back.

“Why not, I thought you get a rush from it.”, was her answer to that.

With that I slowed down and stopped again and we started to discuss it. Lisa

said she knew this cool spot that I’d just love, Finally she drops her hands

off my boobs and started massaging my tummy and sides again like she knows I

like. I told her to save it despite how good it felt. It did feel terrific but

this certainly wasn’t the place for that kind of play.

Finally I agreed and started up again. She just kept up her sensual little

massage until I turned around. When she stopped, her hands came to a rest on my

hips but they didn’t stay still for long. It didn’t take her long before she

was playing with the straps of my bikini bottom. First just with her thumbs and

then she start working towards the front until I slapped her hand away; but then

she started tugging on the ties until she had both sides untied.

“OMG ,Stop that you little devil.” I shouted. “Save it for later.” I hinted.

 This time however she couldn’t get it off since I was sitting on it. Now we’re

in the middle of the lake on the jet ski basically just sitting on my suit as it

dangled over the seat of the jet ski.

Once again we started wrestling with each other, this time over my bikini bottom.

 She was trying to strip me naked in the middle of the lake and I remember what

she did with the top so I fought back hard. It was difficult to do anything on

the jet ski from in front of Lisa since I couldn’t really move that much for

fear of her pulling my bottom out from under me. I tried leaning back to push

her off but that just opened me up to her attack so I tried twisting around.

Eventually I got her off balance and she fell into the lake, however she had a

death grip on my right arm and wasn’t letting go. Her weight was pulling me in

as well. Luckily the emergency stop lanyard attached to my other wrist shut the

engine off as I slid in.

I let out a scream as I slid into the cold water and it rushed up between my

legs. Unlike Lisa who had her wet suit vest to protect her, I had nothing to

protect my bare body from the cold water. Our wrestling turned more into playing

and splashing once we were both in the water. That’s when almost at the same

time we saw my loose pile of string and cloth that was my bottom resting on the

deck of the jet ski. We raced to it but I got there first and held it away

from her as she once again tried to wrestle it from me taking some pretty good

liberty with her hands and legs in the process.

Eventually Lisa tired and I climbed back on, bikini bottom in hand. It was no

small feat and with no semblance of modesty that I got my bottom back on and

retied. This time, with double knots to ward off Lisa’s next attempt to strip

me.

Suddenly after our little naked wrestling match being just topless didn’t seem

that bad any longer and I started to relax a bit and started to enjoy it. We

spent a couple minutes just sitting there giggling and laying down some ground

rules before I fired up the jet ski once again. It didn’t take but a couple of

seconds before she was back with her hands on my breasts like they were her

designated hand hold as we rode towards the little beach at the end of the lake.

I was concerned that we might have some company when we got there but still we

hadn’t seen a single other boat on the lake when we pulled up on to this little

beach tucked in this little cove. It truly was a nice setting like Lisa had

said and as we pulled up I had all but forgotten that I was topless. That was

at least until I started walking up the beach and felt the unmistakable sway to

my chest. Then all the thought about what would I do if someone else pulled up

or if we ran into someone on the back rushed into my head.

We set out doing a little exploring along the water until we came to a couple of

houses. The thought of running into someone jumped back into my head but it

didn’t look like there was anyone around so Lisa continued on and I reluctantly

followed.

After a little hike we headed back again not seeing anyone. The whole idea of

walking around nearly naked in the woods reminded me of a dare I had been given

along those lines so as we walked back to the jet ski I told Lisa about it. We

hadn’t seen anyone around the whole morning and I was feeling pretty daring at

the moment so I decided to try it.

Lisa was ready with our picnic lunch and bottle of wine in hand when I walked

back down to the jet ski which was pulled up on the beach. I could feel my

heart beating faster as I looked around one last time wondering if this was such

a good idea.

“Come on go for it babe.” Lisa yelled.

With that I tucked my thumbs behind the tiny straps running around my hips and

started to slide my bikini bottom down my legs. I lifted one leg at a time out

of the pile of string and stood up bare assed naked. I quickly threw my bottom

over the handle bars of the jet ski and scampered up the beach to were Lisa was

standing. It wasn’t like that little scrap of cloth covered anything to start

with but it was amazing how different I felt without it.

“Go girl” she said as I hurried past her into the cover of the trail.

“Hurry up before I change my mind.” was my response.

There we were hiking up this windy trail, Lisa in her bikini and me in nothing

at all. It felt wild. Even though I had finally warmed up, my nipples were

still standing straight out at attention as we made our way up the little trail.

 The trail was quite nice and scenic but I hardly noticed since I couldn’t help

but think someone was going to come around the bend at any moment and catch me.

We hiked for a while and I with each step I couldn’t help but think about how

far away I was getting from my clothes. Not that I had much back at the beach

either but at least I’d be legal compared to being naked.

I got even more nervous when our little trail merged into a larger trail that

had obviously been used more frequently.

“Where are you taking me?” I inquired.

“Just a little further now.” Lisa replied with a giggle.

Finally we got to this opening from which you could see the lake below. It was

beautiful. We found this relatively flat boulder and spread out for our picnic

and broke out our bottle of wine. Between the warmth of the sun and the effects

of the wine we were feeling just fine and after a while I just laid back and

soaked in the sun without a care in the world.

I was just on the edge of dosing off when Lisa suggested reapplying our lotions.

 All I did was roll over on my front, being careful not to scrape my boobs on

the rock. I simply rested my head on my folded arms and closed my eye

Lisa was saying something but I really wasn’t paying any attention as I was

simply enjoying the warm sun on my bare back. I did however raise my head off

my arms and let out a little sound as she squeezed out a generous amount of cold

tanning oil on my back. You see the lotion was in the same bag as our lunch and

was quite chilly compared to the warm sun. The chill quickly disappeared as

Lisa started gently spreading it across my shoulders with her hands.

“Ahhh.” Was all I could say. God knows I’m sucker for a good massage,

especially when the sun is shining down warming my skin at the same time. She

did my arms and then worked down my back lingering on my butt before making her

way down my legs. By the time she got to my legs I was in ecstasy and Lisa

seemed to know it by the teasing she was doing. I was in heaven, not to mention

seriously turned on by that point.

When Lisa finished I just lay there waiting to see what Lisa’s reaction would

be. Then in a surprisingly bold move on my part, I raised up on my elbows just

high enough that my nipples cleared to rough surface of the rock I was laying

on..

“Are you done or do you want to do my front too?” I said to Lisa in a sexy

voice.

She just smiled as I carefully rolled over onto my back.

The rock was pretty flat so there weren’t any really sharp parts jabbing me in

the back but even if there were I wouldn’t have even noticed once Lisa got

started. She knew exactly what she was doing and the effect it was having on me

as she started first on my tummy filling my belly button with lotion and then

gently spreading it in circles over my abs in slowly increasingly larger

circles. I was really getting turned on now as her little massage covered more

and more of my midsection with each circle. Just when I started to arch my back

and moan she ran her hand down over my hip and upper thigh. She then ran her

hand back up over my hip bone and across just an inch above my mound and down my

other hip and leg. I let out a slight gasp in the process.

“Oh god that feels good.” I sighed.

After that she got up and started working my legs and slowly ran her hands up my

front, giving my boobs one quick pass as she stretched to do my shoulders for

the first time. I let out another moan as her hands tweaked my rock hard

nipples in the process. I was already breathing hard and felt the early twinges

of an orgasm building deep inside me.

She knew she was driving me nuts and she was milking it as she slowly did my

upper chest and shoulders. It felt so good I couldn’t believe it. By now I was

lost in the feeling and tilted my head back arching my back as if begging Lisa

to do my chest. She continued down my arms despite my desires.

A quite little “Please” was all I could manage.

Then with my eyes closed and head arched backwards I felt a line of cool circle

my right nipple and then my left.

“Lisa, Please. You’re driving me crazy.” was all I could manage as I opened my

eyes to see her staring back.

Then she started to slowly spread the lotion in small circles around my areolas

carefully avoiding touching my nipple rings in the process. My nipples were

literally throbbing, begging to be touched but she carefully avoided them,

instead intent on doing the rest of my chest including all areas surrounding my

nipples.

“Come on Lisa.” I begged, fighting the temptation to just finish things myself.

 If someone had walked in on us at that point I would have been powerless to

stop. They would have gotten one hell of a show, that’s for sure.

Then she really got me going by running a single finger from just about my mound

up over my navel between my breast and up to my neck. There was another

contraction deep in my sex. I was so close.

A moment late she ran her hand slowly up my sides and circled my breasts once

again. Another contraction. My body, especially my nipples were begging to be

touched.

“Please Lisa, Please.” After years of resisting Lisa’s advances I was begging

her to get me off. Then as perspiration was starting to form all over my body

she applied two little drops of lotion to the tips of my puckered nubs. Hard was

not the word to describe them at this point. My nipples had to be a half inch

long at that point with my rings actually dangling down from them while I layed

on my back.

Then she started simultaneously rubbing the lotion into each nipple. That was

all it took. I exploded as my climax overcame me. I was almost lifting Lisa off

of me as every muscle contracted at once.

“Oh God, Oh God.” I screamed as my orgasm overcame me. I’m not exactly a

screamer but if anyone was in the vicinity I’m sure they would have heard my

cries of passion. .

Lisa rolled off me and I just lay there beside her. God, what a wonderful

feeling climaxing while the warm sun beats down on you. I’ve had more intense

orgasms in my life, but none more satisfying thanks to being outdoors and having

the warmth of the sun, and having Lisa initiating it made it all. I could

hardly breath.

“Oh my God. That was tremendous.” Was all I could manage as my gasps started to

subside. I just layed there basking in the sun and after glow of a beautiful

climax. After I had cooled down a little I rolled over to Lisa and without

saying a word gave her a big full mouth kiss. It was beautiful.

I told Lisa that this was truly the most enjoyable picnic I’ve ever been to.

She just laughed and suggested that maybe I should come naked more often and see

what happens. Now it was my turn to giggle as my body started to recover.

After about an hour of sipping wine and playing around we decided to gather up

our stuff and make our way back to down to the beach. Lisa suggested that we

should come back and I agreed but suggested we bring a blanket or something as I

pointed out the scratches I had on my butt and shoulder blades. Lisa of course

came over and inspected my scratches and started rubbing my butt.

“Stop that or we’ll be up here all day.” I said.

“Is that so bad?” she cooed as she reached around and ran her hand down my

front, brushing my breasts, tummy and heading lower before I turned away and

grabbed her arm.

“You’re getting to be worse than Bob.” I said as my nipples grew hard once

again.

“Oh come on. What do you expect when you’re looking like that.” Was Lisa’s

response.

“Cool your jets there. You’re like a bitch in heat.” I answered her.

“Ok, Nature Girl. I’ll just have to take care of those scratches later” she

said.

For the first time I actually felt like a nature girl or nudist as I walked back

down the trail. On the way up I was really nervous about running into someone

but now it felt like it was the most natural thing in the world. I was still on

a bit of a sexual high but it just seemed so natural to be communing with nature

au natural. It almost felt like it was meant to be done that way for some reason

except when it came to the occasional bug that I had to brush away. It seemed

that my sweat that had since died was attracting more then it’s share of insects

as we walked. Even the occasional smack as I swatted a bug couldn’t take away

from the beauty of the situation.

I was snapped out of my dream and back to reality when I heard a boat out in the

lake. I stopped abruptly and all at once my nature girl image seemed a little

less appropriate to say the least.

Lisa continued on before saying. “What’s the mater nature girl?”

“Shit” was all I could say as I saw that the lake was no longer deserted.

“Come on, no time to get shy now.” Was Lisa’s answer.

I stopped just up the trail from where it opened up onto the beach trying to

figure out what I was going to do when Lisa whispers, “Come on Carr. Just act

natural.” with a giggle realizing the irony of her choice of words.

I glared at her and I gave her a silent F. U. with my lips. Then I thought to

myself why ruin the mood by worrying what they’d think, even if they did see

me. No one knows me here and I’m not likely to see any of them again anyway.

“Ok, What the F. lets go for it” I said defiantly as I waved Lisa on.

Lisa walked ahead as we emerged onto the small beach and I tried to act natural

as Lisa had so jovially put it. Normally I’ve be a little nervous but with the

bright sun warming my skin, my new found confidence won out. I followed Lisa

out from the woods and slowly followed her across the open beach naked as the

day I was born as a boat load of people slowly cruised by about a hundred yards

away. For a second I thought about running but I figured if I just kept my cool

they’d just might think I was wearing a really, really small bikini.

When we got to the jet ski I realized that all I really had there was a really,

really tiny bottom remembering that Lisa had tossed my top in the middle of the

lake. I calmly picked the tiny scraps of string, which were hanging off the

handle bars and proceeded to straighten it out as best I could as I turned my

back to the lake. As you ladies know, trying to get back into one of those

nothing but string bikinis is really a lot harder than taking it off in the

first place. Finally getting the front in the front and the outside on the

outside I bent down and placed a leg through the one side and then the other.

Then I quickly pulled it up my legs and over my hips. Bunched up as it was it

still didn’t cover anything until I fished the back out from between my cheeks

and carefully stretched the front over my labia. A couple more fine adjustments

and I was covered as much as was going to be possible with the minimal amount of

material I had.

I felt a lot better with my bikini bottom back on even though I was still only a

couple square inches short of being naked. Again I asked Lisa if she wanted to

drive but she seemed happy enough to sit on the back and a moment later I found

out why.

She didn’t bother with her wet suit vest since it had warmed up by now so we

shoved it in the little compartment under the seat and pushed off and headed out

into the lake.

As we did she said, “Don’t worry I’ll keep you covered.”

I don’t know whether it was the spray of the cold water or the surprise of Lisa

grabbing my boobs again but I let out a small scream as we took off. Either way

it didn’t take but a second for my nipples to harden up again. She soon had

each hard nub between her fingers and was squeezing as we sped along. Lisa

seemed to really enjoy her hand bra job and soon expanded her little massage to

cover my whole front. It actually felt quite exquisite with the sun beating

down and while little amounts of cool water sprayed over us. At one point she

pulled away and I looked back. Then she ran her finger nails down my back

causing me to squirm as a shiver ran down my spine.

Oh my God. That felt even better that her massage.

It felt just too good to ask Lisa to stop. Once again I figured from a

distance they’d just think I was wearing a really small bikini and Lisa was just

holding on as we rode.

Then she leaned forward did the same thing down my front and over my hard

nipples real slowly. My body shuddered unavoidably at the sensation and my heart

beat quickened. She was trying to seduce me right there in the middle of the

lake as we sped along on the jet ski and she was doing a damn good job of it.

There were several other boats out on this part of the lake but I hardly noticed

as I twisted the throttle as far as it would go. I think I scared Lisa as we

speed up and she held on tight before going back to using her nails. This time

however she was concentrating her attention on my breasts, which was causing me

to shudder every time her nails crossed over my nipples.

Oh My God, She was driving me nuts. The skin of each breast was tingling

wildly with each stroke. It was now impossible for me to stay still. I

desperately wanted to let go of the handle bars and take care of the tingling

which was quite distracting. Twice I involuntarily swung my torso around

breaking Lisa’s hands free. Each time however she stepped up her effort. I then

swung the jet ski around a couple of times but she just held on all the tighter.

Luckily we were fairly close to her beach and I slowed down. As we coasted in I

stood up and couldn’t help but raise my hands and rub my boobs to relieve the

wild sensation. My nipples were as hard as a rock from the stimulation they had

been receiving. When the jet ski coasted up the on the sand I then turned around

and pushed Lisa off the back for teasing me like that. Lisa screamed loudly as

she fell into the shallow water.

I then jumped off and ran to where Lisa had fallen. I was plenty frisky from all

the teasing she had dished out on the ride back so I went right for her and

pushed her back down when she stood to get up. I had the upper hand and grabbed

her arm and pulled the tie around her neck and back and quickly pulled her top

off before she even knew what happened. Again she screamed and moved with

renewed excitement so I went after her bottom next. I had it half way down her

legs when she flung her hand around and got me right in the face. I let go and

fell backwards as she recovered her bottom and pushed me out into the deeper

water where we could barely stand which was a mistake since I was now a much

stronger swimmer. Arms and hands were flying ever where as we struggle to stay

afloat as we wrestled with each other.

I realized my advantage and backed up even further forcing her to swim after me

if she wanted to attack. She did at first and then retreated into the shallower

water to recover or so I thought. Then I saw that she was making her way back

to where her bikini top was floating so I dove in and raced after her and caught

her just as she reached her top. We wrestle some more knocking each other down

several more times. She seemed preoccupied with getting her top back which left

herself open for me to grab her bottom once again and this time I got it off

her. It was now her turn to be naked for a change.

Having both pieces of her suit I ran up the beach laughing hysterically. She was

laughing too between screams for me to come back. I ran up to the edge of the

lawn turned around holding her top high in one hand and bottom in the other.

Now she was really screaming for me to come back.

I couldn’t resist and turned and ran back to the house leaving her in the water

naked and screaming wildly. She calmed down a bit when she realized I wasn’t

coming back but she still wouldn’t come out, so after a bit I came back carrying

two towels and a cooler and sat down right where the sand meets the lawn and

egged her on.

“You had better come out before you freeze” I yelled. “I just hiked up a

mountain naked and you can’t even walk up the beach naked”

She kept yelling back until I held up her bikini and told her that her bikini

was right here on the towel and all she had to do was come and get it. With

that I opened a nice cold wine cooler and sat back and enjoyed the sun as she

continued to complain.

“Would you be quiet, you’re disturbing the tranquility.” I told her.

Eventually she quieted down and then scrambled out of the water and ran up the

tiny beach to where I was sitting and grabbed her bottom. She had it on in a

second and then sat down to catch her breath. It was so funny watching her run

towards me.

We sat there and enjoyed the wine cooler and each other and believe it or not

Lisa stayed topless until we got up and walked back to the house.

Later that evening we went out clubbing or should I say to the one club that is

worth going to and proceeded to drink much more that we should have.

Sunday was a lot of fun to but we were a lot more subdue as we nursed our

hangover for most of the morning.

The end

CarrieCarrie1p@hotmail.com