My naked [water skiing](http://www.asstr.org/~Carrie/Water_Skiing.html) adventure

By Carrie

Here’s a quick story of some fun Bob and I had over the weekend.

I wanted to post this while it’s fresh in my mind so I don’t forget.

We’ve been working on getting Bob’s motor boat cleaned up and operational again after barely using it last year because of the house and fuel cost.  The weather finally cleared up after several days of cool dreary weather so we were anxious to try it out when the sun came out and it warmed up.   I put on my bikini and packed some necessities and we headed down to the launch ramp.

Wearing my bikini top and tiny shorts we launched the boat and were on our way.   It started out a little chilly but the sun was out strong so I was sure it was going to warm up.  It felt really exhilarating with the cool breeze blowing though my hair and over all that bare skin.  I was still pretty pale since it was so early in the season but I had been able to work on my all over tan back at our pool.  Bob suggested I continue on the boat and all I said was you find us a little more private of a place and I just might.  In the mean time I striped down to just my bikini and enjoyed the ride.

This year the fuel priced are a bit lower so we can actually use the boat for a change.  Last year we had only used the boat a couple of time and it was usually for fishing.  We’re run out to the fishing spots and Bob would fish while I’d lay out and work on my tan.  He hardly ever caught anything but they were nice days on the water.  This year we packed the water skis hoping to try them out even though the water was still pretty cold.  We had brought our wet suits but I always hated wearing it as you might imagine.

Actually a wet suit was pretty practical in another sense since my bikinis never held up to well to falls.  I think that was part of the excitement though since you never knew if you’d come up naked or not if you fell.  I’ve lost several bottoms and even a top or two after bad falls.  I’ve often had to recue my bikini and wiggle back into it while trying not to drown.  One time I had on this ridiculous string suit and lost top and bottom.  I was swimming around trying to find them as the boat circled back to see if I was alright.  I never did fine them and ended up wrapped in towel for the trip back.

We eventually found this nice quiet cove and anchored up and had our picnic lunch.  I dove in and was right.  The water was still freezing cold.  I swan around for a bit but Bob stayed in the boat and got his fishing pole ready.

When I came out I spread my towel laid out and worked on my tan.   Being the tease that I am and the fact that there was no one in the immediate vicinity I took off my top and asked Bob to spread the sub block.  He eagerly agreed paying particular attention to my breasts but then to my disappoint went right back to fishing which was not what I had in mind.  I started kidding him that we were becoming an old married couple since me laying out topless usually was enough to drag his attention aways from just about anything.

After giving him a hard time for a while I decided on a different tactic and dove in again.   I swam around teasing him telling him I was a mermaid.  He got a kick out of that and pretended to net me.  As I came up the swim ladder I untied my bottom and tossed it in the boat telling him, “look not messy tail to get in the way.”   Now I had is attention and we proceeded to make out on the bottom of the boat.

Now that was what I was hoping for.  I don’t know what it is about being on the water that makes me horny and take my clothes off but somehow I always end up naked on Bob’s boat.

After a good make out session Bob went back to check his line as I moved forward to continue working on my tan, this time completely naked however.  I quickly fell asleep in the warm sun while Bob fished. When I finally woke up I came back to see all the fish Bob had caught and to my surprise he had actually caught a decent size fish.  When I went to put my bikini back on it was nowhere to be found. Bob played dumb but he had apparently gathered it up and hid is somewhere while I was asleep.  Being the exhibitionist that I am I had no problem remaining naked but insisted that Bob reapply my sun block which he did with expert care.

Eventually we pulled the anchor and started motoring out of the cove.  Now it was a bit of a battle of wills as to whether I got my bikini back.  I asked him if he intended on having me ride all the way back to the dock this way.   He said why not.  There weren’t too many boats around but I knew there would be more and more as we got closer to where we launched the boat.  I tried to act cool but I was starting to get a little nervous as he passed within eye site of a couple of boats.

Eventually Bob said what about water skiing.  We had the skis with us and hadn’t used them at all last year.  I said sure, let me get my wet suit but he said why not like that.  “You mean naked?”  I stammered a bit shocked. “Why not?  At least you won’t have to worry about losing your bikini.”  I told him several very good reasons why I couldn’t but before I know it I was getting the skis ready.  I told him just don’t take me too close to anybody or I’m just going to drop off, at which point he accused me a being chicken.  He tried to reassure me saying, they’d probably just think I was wearing a really tiny bikini.

As I got the skis out and rigged up the tow line I tried to act all sexy hoping I would get distracted  Bobonce again but all it was doing was getting me excited.  My daring side had been toned down quite a bit since getting married so it had been a while since I had done anything this wild and it was getting me excited.  Bob came up behind me and stated caressing my boobs and squeezing my nipples as I got up my nerve to dive in.

I clipped the little ski belt around my waist and jumped up on the back of the boat.  Bob gave me a good smack on the butt as I dove in.   Damn, the water was a lot colder out in the open water compared to the cove where we were earlier.  The cold water ran right up between my legs and took my breath away momentarily.  Before I even had a change to acclimate myself Bob is yelling back. “Are you ready?”

I’m yelling back for him to hold on as he’s taking up the slack in the rope.  I barely had the skis on when he yelling again.  Patients was never his strong point. Anyone who has skied knows that getting up is the most difficult part. I had been pretty good at water skiing but hadn’t done it in several years so I was trying to remember all the things you had to do to get up.  I instinctively reached down to tug my bikini in pace when I realized I wasn’t wearing one.  Holy shit was I really going to do this naked.  I had done some naked water skiing once before in the Islands but that was a long time ago and seemed a lot easier.

Eventually I got the skis out in front of me with the line between them and yelled to Bob.  He took off in a flash and I started to get dragged through the water.  I tried to keep my legs straight and together but one leg went off to the side and all I felt was this rush of cold water up my pussy.  Damn, that was a feeling.  Then before I Know it I was up and out of the water.  That’s when I realized I was completely visible.  The water was a nice shield and let me forget I was naked but now I was above the water and completely visible to anyone in eye shot.  The wind and spray was really cold but the exertion of keeping my legs under me and holding on to the rope was enough to make it tolerable. That and the fact that I was skiing around the middle of the bay bare assed naked kind of made the cold secondary.

It took a lot of concentration and effort at first but after a couple of minutes, I started to loosen up and started to get back in the groove. I was still freezing cold but I was starting to relax, at least with the skiing.  Every once in a while I’d let the skis get to far apart or hit a wave and a cold shot of water would hit my pussy which would remind me that I was naked. It was quite a wild feeling.

I saw some boats off in the distance ahead of us and luckily Bob started to turn away from them.  I went the end of the line on the turn and accelerated as the boat turned.  I had forgotten how much fun this was but got shocked back to reality as I almost lost it on a wave.

We headed back the other way and I started to cut back and forth across the wake.  Again there were some other boats out ahead but I figured I was far enough away that they couldn’t tell I was naked.  I was feeling good and really enjoying it despite the cold.   I glanced down and what a site.  My body was covered with goose bumps and my nipples where as hard as rocks jutting out from my breasts.  I must have been quite a site from Bob’s vantage point to since my whole body was taught from the exertion. The muscles in my arms and especially my legs were tight with strain.

We were getting dangerously close to the boats I had spotted earlier but was having too much fun to drop off and end my fun.  They were coming at us so we’d pass quickly.  I just hoped they’d keep going.   We shot past each other in opposite directions and I’m sure they could tell I was naked but luckily they just kept going.  My legs were really starting to get tied by then but I didn’t want to stop. We made another wide turn and I leaned into the turn.  It was the greatest felling, just me against the elements. My naked body against the wind and spray.  My arms were tired and my legs all trembling trying to keep me up.  We made one more turn and that’s when I lost it on a wave.

I hit the water hard and skipped across the surface before going under. If I had been wearing a bikini it would have come off for sure.  My skis went one way and I went the other but not having a bikini left me only with the skis to recover for a change.  By the time I collected them Bob was on his way back asking me if I wanted to go again but I told him I needed to rest and warm up.   I handed up the skis and climbed the ladder.  He told me how hot I looked and gave me a big hug which felt great as I shivered in his arms.

We just drifted for a bit while I warmed up in the sun. After a while I asked if he wanted to give it a try.  He rarely every lets be drive the boat but I knew he wanted to go skiing so he turned over the controls.  Now get this, he had just been dragging me around the bay buck naked and he digs out his wet suit since he doesn’t want to get cold.  Now there I am without a stitch on and he’s covered to his knees. Real tough guy.  I told him he had to give me back my bikini because he wouldn’t be able to concentrate back there but he just ignored me.

We’ll we got him in the water and set up and I took up the slack on the line.  There I am bare assed naked at the controls teasing Bob as he fumbled in the water.  It was great.   He got right up and was doing well until we hit some waves.  When I turned he went down so I circled back.

I pulled alongside and hollered down at him as he swam after one of the skies.  I leaned over the side towards him which probable gave him and interesting view.  Now I’ve been naked on the boat a lot but actually driving naked was a little different, kind of empowering in some way.  It gave me some undeserved confidence as I walked back to the wheel without a stitch on.

We got him going him set up and were off again.  Now I was the cocky one as I speed within eye shot of some passing boats.  I figured they’d probably be looking at the skier and not the driver, well at least that was my logic as we sped by.  It seemed to work for the first boat that we passed but Bob fell as he went over the wake of the second.  The think that I wasn’t expecting was for them to come back and see if he was ok.  Now I was in a fix.  I couldn’t just leave Bob in the water and wait for them to leave and I couldn’t just motor alongside and let them see that I as naked.

Thinking quickly I grabbed a towel and wrapped it around me and head back to Bob.  I probably could have been more daring but I didn’t want to just motor up to them naked since there were children and a couple of guys onboard.  Having pulled Bob onboard and with my modesty preserved we headed off.

It wasn’t until we got back to the dock that Bob returned my bikini.  I tugged it on under my towel as several other boats looked on.  Being a little aroused by the whole days events I stayed in just my bikini as we pulled the boat out and drove home. Needless to say, it didn’t stay one once we got in the door.

It was a really great day and start of summer so I just wanted to share it it with you since it’s so rare that I write these days.  I hope you enjoy it.

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