**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 19 - The Cruise continues**

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I woke up to a lot of noise and looked out of a window, sorry, port hole and could see nothing but blue water and blue sky. Shaking Skye awake I said,

“Some thing’s going on; I think that we’ve moved.”

“What, this is the same bed that I went to sleep on.”

“No silly, the boat has moved. I can’t see any other boats.”

“Without washing or anything, we rushed up to the nearest deck.”

“Bloody hell,” Skye exclaimed, “where are we?”

“We’ve moved down the coast and have just anchored in a nice cove,” a voice said.

Skye and I turned around and saw a totally naked Harlee. I was a little surprised that she wasn’t wearing her little skirt but then remembered that she’s told me that Sir John liked all his female staff to be naked when they weren’t in port.

“Oh hi Harlee,” we both replied.

“Sir John has a busy day planned for you two. After breakfast you will start lessons in water-skiing then you have lunch on the beach followed by more water-skiing lessons or maybe jet-ski lessons.”

“Wow.” Skye said.

“But first, you need to get showered and have some breakfast. It will be served outside the main lounge when you are ready” Harlee continued.

Skye and I looked at each other then we ran back to our room and went straight into the shower.

“Do we have to wear these things?” Skye asked as a naked staff girl gave us each a life-jacket.

“Yes Skye, you do. What would happen if you hit something that is floating just below the surface and banged your head?”

“I’d sink.”

“Not if your were wearing this, now let me put it on you.”

“It’s covering my tits and that strap will press on my pussy.”

“Yes it will, but there’s no one out here to show your cute little body to who hasn’t seen it before.”

“But it will leave tan lines.”

“Stop moaning Skye and put the bloody thing on.” A frustrated me said.

Wearing only the life-jackets, Skye and I climbed down onto one of the 2 platform things that were at water level at either side of the back of the yacht. Just as we got there a small speed boat came out from underneath the yacht between the 2 platforms. The speed boat had 2 of the naked (except for life-jackets) girl staff members on it. One got off, onto the platform and told Skye and me that we’d be taking it in turns to have our lesson. Whilst one of us was learning, the other would ride in the speed boat with the 2 staff girls.

Skye went first, getting pulled off the platform at the back of the yacht.

She was as bad at water-skiing as I later turned out to be. We spent more time in the water than on the water, and by the time that we stopped, we were both absolutely knackered.

It wasn’t all bad news, the 2 staff girls told us that we were typical learners and that by the time we went home we’d be skiing like the experts. I doubted that but we did get a lot better, and we both managed to stay on the water a lot more than in it.

Whilst I’d been in the speed boat I’d noticed that a big rubber dingy had come out of the hole in the back of the yacht and was ferrying ‘things’ to the beach. When our water-skiing lessons finished the speed boat took us both to the beach where we found Sir John and 2 staff girls eating and drinking.

The staff girls had taken a chair to the beach for Sir John and he was sat watching us with a naked staff girl at either side of him.

“Morning BP and SK.” Sir John said to us as we walked up the beach to him. “You can take those life-jackets off now. Let the girls dry you and put some sun block on you.”

We both just stood there as the 2 staff girls towelled us down then rubbed suntan lotion all over us. It was only as the girls hands went between my legs that I remembered that I was naked and I started to feel horny again. The excitement of the water-skiing had somehow managed to take my mind off my pussy. I guess that the blue powder wasn’t ‘that’ good.

“Come girls,” Sir John said after he’d watched our pussies getting rubbed; “have some of your favourite orange juice, you must be thirsty.”

I realised what I was, and downed a full glass in one go. As I drank I hoped that there was blue powder in it.

The 2 staff girls moved away and Skye and I sat at Sir John’s feet and ate and drank and watched a couple of boats / yachts cruise by. Then one of them came and stopped close to Sir John’s. Quite soon there was another small boat coming ashore and we were no longer the only people on the small beach.

The 2 staff girls weren’t at all concerned that they were naked, and Skye and I sure as hell didn’t care.

The appearance of the middle-aged couple didn’t stop Sir John telling Skye and I to enjoy each other in front of him when we’d finished eating.

“Can we go into the sea to wash the sand off our pussies before we start?” Skye asked.

When we got back there were 2 large towels laid out in front of Sir John for us to lay on.

We performed for him and the oldies that had just come ashore. Sir John had started to talk to them, not that I listened to what they were saying, I was too busy enjoying Skye’s pussy.

I wanted to to give Sir John a blowjob or fuck him, but he was too busy talking to the newcomers. When I ran my hand up his leg he just said,

“Later BP, later.”

Skye and I lay on the towels to enjoy the sun, and before long I was asleep. At one point I half woke-up to find that one of the staff girls was rubbing some more suntan lotion on to me. It was very relaxing and I drifted off back off to sleep.

I woke up to Skye pulling on my right nipple.

“Come on sleepy-head, time to go.”

I turned my head to look around and saw that Sir John was getting up from his chair. As I got to my feet my leg and arm muscles complained.

“Ouch,” I said, “that hurts.”

“Wait until tomorrow morning.” Sir John said, “You’ll really know about it then. Don’t worry girls, your muscles will soon get used to being used differently.”

“Do your muscles hurt Skye?” I asked.

“Not yet, but I’ve kept moving about.”

The rubber dingy ferried us, then the equipment, back to the yacht. Sir John spent a few hours on the phone and Skye and I sunbathed then showered ready for dinner.

It was awesome eating dinner on the deck of the yacht out there with no one else around. As the sun went down we could see some lights on the land and the lights of the odd passing boat but that was it. It was much better than standing outside the cottage and watching the sun go down back home.

Skye and I spent the night in Sir John’s suite and 3 happy people went to sleep.

We woke the next morning to aching muscles and the same scenery as the previous day.

We spent most of the day improving our water-skiing and learning how to ride jet-skis. Wow, that was fun, especially when we were let loose on our own. Skye and I had races, not for the competition, just for the fun of it.

The real difference that day was that when we were on the beach a whole boat load of older teenagers arrived and started partying. Sir John wasn’t too happy and as soon as they started coming ashore he packed-up and started leaving.

Of course, some of the half-drunk teenagers started perving at us naked girls. The staff girls just ignored them as they worked but Skye and I loved the attention and we volunteered to be on the last boat back to the yacht.

Skye and I walked in amongst the youths letting them get a good look at us and listen to their rude comments about what they’d like to do to us. If we hadn’t have been with Sir John I’m sure that Skye and I would have let anyone of them, or all of them who wanted to, fuck us.

All too soon, the rubber dinghy was back at the beach and we had to get on it.

The following morning, we awoke to find different scenery, and a male voice that wasn’t Sir John or the captain.

Being the horny little sluts that we are, Skye and I went to investigate and were please to find 2 cute young men on the deck with lots of scuba diving equipment. They were wearing shorts and T-shirts, but Harlee was as naked as we were.

“Oh good morning girls.” Harlee said when she saw us. “This is Demetrius and Adonis, none of the staff are qualified diving instructors so Sir John has hired these guys for a few days to teach you.”

All of a sudden, my muscle aches disappeared and the aches moved to my nipples and rapidly flooding pussy.

Then an arm appeared on my shoulder.

“You will look after these 2 for me won’t you gentlemen. They are very precious to me.”

“For sure Sir, we’ll take real good care of them.” Demetrius replied. “We’ll treat them like they were our own daughters.”

“I hope not.” I thought. “Unless you’re into incest.”

We quickly had some breakfast and lots of orange juice before rushing back to Demetrius and Adonis.

Sir John, Harlee and the other staff left us alone with the guys as they took it in turns to go through all the theory and classroom side of things.

Skye and I were sat on one of the bench seats while the guys were on the floor going through all the equipment and I quickly saw that Skye was spreading her legs, just like I was, to let the guys see our pussies each time that they looked over to us.

I’m sure that my pussy was wetter than it would be when we got into the water - if that was possible.

When it came to putting the gear on I loved it when Adonis had his hands adjusting the straps. For some strange reason I found the straps that went round the tops of my legs were quite uncomfortable and I asked him twice to check them to see if they had got twisted.

Adonis caught on to what I was doing and his hand ‘accidentally’ slid along my slit and pressed on my little clit. He was looking at my eyes as he did that and he saw me close them and moan. I squeezed my pussy muscles as well and I felt my clit move against his hand in that second that it was on my pussy.

When Adonis removed his hand he brought it up to his face and sniffed it, all while still staring into my eyes. At that moment I just wanted him to fuck me right there and then.

He didn’t, instead he reached to my chest and adjusted the strap that went just below my tiny tits. My nipples were throbbing and I really wanted him to touch them, but he didn’t.

After a silence of a few seconds, which seemed like hours, Adonis said,

“How does that feel.”

After another long silence I replied,

“Heavy, I can’t walk very far with this lot on my back.”

“Don’t worry my Cherree, when you are in the water you will not think that. You will need these weights to stop you from popping up to the surface.”

Adonis passed me one of the lead weights which I promptly dropped.

“I can’t walk with some of those strapped to me.”

“Do not worry my little nymph, I will not put them on you until you are ready to go into the water. Let me help you take that off and we will get ready for your first dive.”

Just as we were getting into the little rubber dingy that Demetrius and Adonis had brought, Harlee appeared and said,

“Now remember Demetrius and Adonis, you are not to fuck these 2 girls; they are too young for you and Sir John forbids it. Do you understand?”

“Yes madam.” Demetrius said.

I looked up at Harlee and gave her a dirty look. I’d been looking forwards to getting fucked by these 2 Greek hunks. Never mind, I didn’t want to upset Sir John, and Harlee didn’t say that they couldn’t eat our pussies, or that we couldn’t give them a blowjob.

Within a minute the little dingy was bouncing along the water. If Skye’s and my tits had been big enough they’d have been wobbling and bouncing all over the place.

Demetrius stopped the dingy in a little cove just passed a bigger cove that has a little village on the shore.

Demetrius and Adonis put their diving gear on then helped Skye and me with ours. As Demetrius helped me his hands rubbed my pussy again and I did the same as I had done the last time that he did that. He again sniffed his hand as he stared into my eyes. The fact that Harlee had told the guys not to fuck us just made me want him more.

When we were ready Demetrius told Skye that Adonis would be her dive buddy and that he would be mine. Then Adonis jumped into the water as Demetrius showed us how to sit on the side of the dingy then fall over backwards.

To say that I was surprised when I went under the surface is an understatement. It was amazing. It even made me stop thinking about sex. For once, the blue powder wasn’t working.

We swam around looking at the fish and the rocks for ages. It was peaceful and beautiful that I didn’t want to stop. Demetrius was either by my side or just behind me all the time and it was only just before he signalled for me to surface that I realised that he was probably looking at my bare pussy most of the time. I wished that I’d kept my legs wide open all the time.

Demetrius told us that we had to swim back to the dinghy and when we got there he helped me to take the tank off so that I could get out of the water. When we were all back in the dinghy Demetrius told us that we should have surfaced a long time ago but they had stayed down because Skye and I looked to be enjoying ourselves so much.

He was right.

Demetrius and Adonis decided that it was time to get some lunch and he started the motor and headed back. Instead of going back to the yacht he steered the dingy into the cove with the little village. As we got to the little beach he told us to get out then he and Adonis pulled the dingy onto the sand.

“Are they really going to take 2 naked 14 year old girls into the village.” I thought, and my pussy started getting a different sort of wet.

They did, we were led up the little road and to a little bar. There were a handful of men and one young woman in there, all drinking and some eating. All of them looked up at us as we walked in. My pussy got even wetter and my rock hard nipples ached.

“Sit.” Demetrius said.

I looked at the little tables and chairs, there was no table cloths, just beer mats and a wooden bars between each table leg. I picked a chair that backed onto the wall and sat facing the bar and put my feet up on a wooden bar. My feet were spread as much as the small table would allow but to start with I kept my knees together.

Skye sat like me, at the next table that was only about a foot away.

We looked over to the bar and saw Demetrius and Adonis talking to the barman and 3 of the locals were staring at Skye and me.

I looked at Skye, she looked at me, and without a word being said, we both opened our knees and our right hands went to our pussies. We both idly played with our clits as we looked around the bar, and at the locals. One of the men and the young woman got up from their table and went and stood at the bar. They spoke to the barman then turned to face us.

“They want to watch.” I thought, so my fingers got busier.

Demetrius and Adonis came back to us, Adonis carrying a tray of drinks. There were 8 glasses on it. 4 little ones with a clear liquid in them, 2 large beers and 2 glasses of cola. The guys sat either side of us then Adonis handed Skye and me one of the little glasses. Picking the others up Adonis ‘ouzo’ drink like this.

Demetrius and Adonis held their ouzos in front of their faces then downed the ouzo in one quick go.

I looked at Skye, said WTF then we both downed the ouzo like Demetrius and Adonis had.

Fucking hell, it hit my throat like flame thrower. I gasped and grabbed the cola. Half of that disappeared down my throat before I came up for air. I looked at Demetrius then realised that all of the people in the bar were laughing and clapping at us.

I looked at Skye and saw that her cola glass was empty and her face was bright red.

“Wonderful;” Adonis said, “another.”

“No, no.” I said and held my hand up.

Adonis got up and went to the bar. As he was getting served Demetrius got up and moved the tables away from us. Then he put his hands on my hips and pulled my butt to the edge of my chair, then he did the same with Skye.

“Again!” Adonis said as he handed Skye and me another ouzo.

We held the glasses and looked around. Half of our audience were clapping at us to encourage us to drink.

WTF I again said and downed it in one to more cheers.

“Another?” Adonis said.

“NO, NO, no more.” I firmly said. Thankfully, he got the message.

I started to feel a little light-headed, but not enough to stop thinking about my pussy. I was perched on the front of my chair and my legs had naturally fallen apart. I looked down at my shiny wet pussy and giggled.

“I’m going to put on a show for them.” I thought.

And I did, so did Skye. As our climaxes subsided I looked up to see, and hear, an appreciative audience. As my fingers stopped moving I realised that I shouldn’t have drunk the second ouzo, probably not the first one as well.

I could vaguely hear Demetrius and Adonis talking to the locals, who by this time had almost doubled in number, some of them kids about my age.

“Fuck it, I don’t care,” and my right hand’s fingers got busy again.

They didn’t have a chance to do much before the audience moved in and Skye and I were lifted up in the air. They carried us out of the bar and up the street. More people appeared and soon were in a little amphitheatre. In the middle was 4 large, flat topped rocks.

Skye and I were put down on 2 of the ‘tables’ and our wrists and ankles were tied to something. A horrible thought crossed my mind,

“Were they going to sacrifice us? Stab us to death with some giant sword. Were they going to gang bang us? No not that, not in front of the kids that were there, surely.”

We didn’t have to wait for long, about 10 men, all holding what I can only describe as stone dildos came and circled us. Some chanting started and the men started walking around us in a circle.

When the chanting stopped, the 2 men who were nearest to our feet, stepped forwards and pushed their dildos into our pussies. It was a good job that my pussy was well self lubed. I winced as the huge lump of stone entered me. I heard Skye gasp. In and out the dildo went half a dozen times then the chanting started again. The dildo was removed and the man rejoined the circle.

This was repeated over and over again until all the men had had a go at fucking both of us with those dildos at least once. I heard Skye cum at least twice, and I remember cumming 3 times myself.

When it finally stopped someone untied our wrists an ankles but neither of us moved. A combination of the fucking and the ouzo had left us both absolutely knackered. We just lay there, still spread eagled and improving our all over tans, well the front part. I’m sure that I dozed off.

All of a sudden I heard Demetrius shouting at us,

“Come on whores, it’s time to go diving again.”

I raised my head and saw that there was only the 4 of us and a couple of local kids, boys who obviously wanted to see the naked girls. I sat up and was surprised to find that I felt okay. My pussy felt a bit sore, but other than that I was okay.

I grabbed the bottle of water that Demetrius was holding and took a long swig. Then I passed it to Skye.

“You need some suntan lotion,” Adonis said, “come, we have some in the dingy.”

With that Demetrius and Adonis started walking back to the village. I was glad that the road was a proper road, even if it was hot, because both Skye and I were still totally naked with bare feet.

Demetrius and Adonis pushed the dingy into the sea and we all jumped in. As Demetrius steered the dingy to another cove, Adonis got the lotion out of a bag and started rubbing it all over Skye’s front. I was looking where we were going but I heard Skye moan then cum as his fingers squelched in and out of her pussy.

Then it was my turn, and nice it was. He made me cum again.

So much for the ‘no fucking’ us that Harlee had ordered. Well I suppose it was only finger fucking, and the stone dildos didn’t count because Harlee hadn’t told the villagers not to fuck us.

We had another diving session that was just as good as the morning’s dive before Demetrius and Adonis took us back to the yacht. Sir John welcomes us back and hugged both of us before telling us to go and get showered.

When we were in the shower Harlee came in and gave us a drink of OJ. Skye asked if it had the blue powder in it.

“Of course,” Harlee replied, “we need to keep you super horny all the time.”

Skye giggled and grabbed my right tit before leaning over and kissing me.

That night was spent with Sir John, early on, cuddling up to him on one of the sofas in the lounge while we took it in turns to give him a blowjob; then in his bed, taking it in turns to ride his cock. I think that he must take viagra because he was hard for most of the night.