**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 22**

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**Back Home**

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I ran to Ben and jumped up on him and gave him a long, long kiss. When I’d jumped up onto him he’d put his hands under my bare butt to hold me up, and when the kiss finally ended he said,

“Gawd Cherry, have you been this wet all the time you’ve been away?”

“Just about Ben. Will you fuck me right here and now please?”

We were still in the field opposite the cottage and I wondered if the helicopter pilot realised what we were doing as Ben dropped his trousers and fucked me in the middle of that field.

Two lots of frustration sated, I picked up my little clutch bag and we walked back to the cottage.

“Your pussy is still as tight as ever Cherry, I thought that you’d have spent the whole time fucking those Mediterranean men.”

“I certainly wanted to but Sir John kept telling them not to.

“Wow, I wouldn’t have imagined that, are you still good for tonight Cherry?” Ben asked.

“Of course, hey what’s that? Where’s your land rover?”

“Yeah, I think that I’ve got you to blame for that, or should I say, thank for that. It arrived a couple of days ago and they took the old one away.”

“But it’s a brand new Land Rover Defender.”

“Yes it is Cherry, one of the last ones ever made.”

“It must have cost a fortune. Do you think that Sir John bought it for you?”

“Well it was either him or Lord Fontlebury and I can’t really see old Fontlebury doing that. The Summer Ball isn’t until tonight so you haven’t performed yet.”

“Wow, that’s 2 massive things that I have to thank Sir John for when I see him.”

“I think that it’s 4 Cherry, there’s £10,000 gone into your bank account and there’s a big parcel inside that’s addressed to you.”

I left Ben and ran inside. Right in the middle of the living room was big box. When I ripped it open I found 6 very large plastic tubs. There was nothing written on them so I opened one and saw that it was full of blue powder.

I was over the moon. In those 6 tubs was enough blue powder to keep me on a sex high for at least 10 years. My pussy would be oozing my juices non-stop for 10 years and my nipples would be permanently rock hard and aching.

Ben had followed me in and was just stood there watching me as I wet my right index finger, dipped it in the still open tub then licked it clean.

“Cherry,” Ben said, “you’ve got a hectic night ahead of you and then Piper’s parents will be dropping her off here at lunchtime tomorrow ready to go on holiday. You need to get some rest.”

“I suppose that you’re right. Will you come and lay next to me so that I can cuddle up to you. I’ve missed you Uncle Ben.”

We went and lay on the bed and I lay facing Ben with one leg over his and my top hand kept going to his trousers and trying to get inside to his cock. After a few unsuccessful attempts Ben slapped my bare butt and told me to stop it and try to get some sleep.

I did fall asleep but when I woke up Ben told me that I’d spent half the time playing with my pussy. I guess that even when I’m asleep that blue powder is making me dream about sex.

**The Slut at the Manor House**

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It was teatime when I’d woken up and Ben was preparing some food. After eating I went and had shower then Ben checked every part of me to make sure that the only hair I had was on my head; he then brushed my hair until I was happy with it.

“Ben,” I said, “I don’t want to put any clothes on, I haven’t had any on for weeks and I don’t want to start now.”

“I guess that I can get you to and from Fontlebury’s place without any problems and you told me that you had to get naked as soon as you got there last year so okay, but you’ll have to put something on tomorrow; Piper’s parents wouldn’t let her come on holiday with us if you met them undressed like you are. And there’s no way that you’ll be allowed on an aeroplane without any clothes on young lady.”

“Yeah, I know I was just trying to delay it. Hey, I wonder if I’ve grown allergic to clothed while I was away?”

“You should be so lucky.”

Ben dropped me off at the back door and when I knocked it was opened by Henry.

“Good evening Henry.” I said.

“Good evening young lady. I see that you have come ready for the Ball. I wish that the other girls would arrive similarly attired then I wouldn’t have to worry about red lines. You girls wear such tight clothes these days, it can’t be good for your bodies.”

“Not me Henry, I wish that I could be like this all the time.”

“I’m sure that his Lordship would be quite happy to employ you so that you could stay like that young Cherry. Come in, I’ll take you to Autumn.”

“Oh hi.” Autumn said as Henry led me into the room that she and another girl were in. “Come ready for the action have you? The Ball is sold out as usual so we should make quite a lot tonight but don’t expect as much as last year Cherry, you’re a year older and you’re not a virgin any more.”

“Yeah, but I’m still only 14 and you know how these old men like the chance to fuck an under-age girl.” I replied.

“Yes, you’re right. We’ll have to wait and see. Have you spent all the money that you earned last year yet?”

“No, hardly any of it. I didn’t need to.”

“Lucky you, most of what I got went on rent. Oh, this is Angie, it’s her first time so keep an eye on her.”

“Hi Angie; you’ll do just fine. You’ve got a great body so you should do well. Just try to forget about all those wrinkly bodies and think about the money and getting yourself off.”

“Hi Cherry, it looks like you’ve already started.” Angie said, pointing to my thighs.

I looked down and saw that my thighs were wet. Then I remembered that I wasn’t somewhere in the Mediterranean and there wasn’t a nice warm breeze drying my juices as soon as they escaped.

“Hey Cherry, don’t worry about it. I’m feeling quite horny as well.” Angie replied.

Just then Henry brought 2 other girls in. Both looked to be about 18 or 19 and both were fully dressed.

“Be quick and undress please girls.” Henry said. “Autumn, please help get rid of any red lines that they might have.”

As introductions were exchanged, the 2 girls stripped, revealing that neither wore knickers under their skirts. Both were wearing bras that were obviously too small and Autumn helped them rub some sort of cream on the indentations.

“You look a bit young for this Cherry.” Harper said. “How old are you?”

“Fourteen.” I replied. “It’s my second time here.”

“Fucking hell, I wish that I’d heard about it when I was 13.” Cora said.

“Me too.” Harper added.

Just then Henry returned.

“Okay ladies, they’re ready for you now. Follow me.”

We did, and we were led into the same big room as the previous year.

The rest of the evening and night went exactly the same as the previous year except that they didn’t have the sacrifice of a young girl’s virginity at the start. Not that they had it the previous year; I just let them think that they had.

By the time dawn was breaking I was, like the other 3 naked girls, just going to sleep on one of the tables in the big hall. After a couple of hours, Henry woke us up and said that we could shower.

At 9 am, he came and asked all of us for our bank details. We were going to get paid electronically this time. The other 3 had a bank card with them but I had to ask him to wait until I saw Ben and got his card. We all left with an envelope in our hands. I opened mine when I was standing in the chilly car park waiting for Ben.

Autumn was wrong, £15,900 would be on the way to Ben’s bank account later that day.

When Ben did arrive I asked him for his bank card and then ran back to Henry to let him have the details.

On the way back to the cottage I started to tell Ben some of the details of the evening, and my holiday on Sir John’s yacht.

Back at the cottage Ben got out our suitcases and showed me what he’d packed for me. I took half of the clothes out and then filled an empty coffee tin with blue powder. Piper and I were going to be horny as hell and our juices were going to be gushing for all of our holiday. When Ben saw what I was doing he said,

“it looks like I’ll have to eat plenty to keep my strength up.”

“You’d better believe it Ben, you’d better believe it.”

**My Second Holiday in the Sun**

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There was still a couple of hours before Piper was due to arrive with her parents so I had another shower and got out the dress that I was going to wear for the journey. It was then that I realised that I knew next to nothing about where Ben was taking us. I had just trusted him to book somewhere that he knew I would like.

“Have you told Piper where we’re going?”

“Nope.”

“What about Mr and Mrs Johnson?”

“I had to tell them, I doubt that they’d have let me take their 14 year old daughter away with us without knowing where we’re going. And before you ask, I asked Tom and Jean not to tell her so that it can be a surprise for both of you.”

“Okay.” I said, “Just so long as it’s hot and I can be like this (naked) most of the time.”

“You can.”

We spent the next hour or so with me telling Ben about some of the things that I’d done while I was with Sir John. When we heard a car approaching I slipped on my dress and we went out to greet them.

Piper was getting out of the car and I ran up to her and hugged her. She was wearing a thin tank top, bra and jeans.

“Hello Cherry,” Jean Johnson said as she got out of their car. “You’re looking very pretty. That tan goes well with that short dress.”

“Thank you Mrs Johnson.” I said, and thought that she was having a dig about the length of my dress. After all, it barely covers my bare butt when I’m just standing and I guessed that it rose up a bit when I hugged Piper.

The oldies started talking while Tom Johnson got Piper’s suitcase out of the back of their car. After a while I heard Tom Johnson say,

“New car Ben?”

“Yes, a sort of work bonus Tom.”

“Looks nice.”

“It is, so much better than the old one.”

Ben and Mr and Mrs Johnson talked together while Piper and I did the same. There was so much that I wanted to tell her but it would take most of our holiday to get through it all.

Eventually, Jean Johnson called Piper over to give them a goodbye hug and kiss. When her father hugged her I saw his hands go to her butt and he squeezed both her cheeks through her jeans.

I suddenly wondered if he’d do the same to me so I stepped forwards and hugged Piper’s mother. As we hugged I thanked her for letting Piper come on holiday with us.

Then it was to Piper’s father. And yes, his hands went down my back and to my butt. Because my dress was so short and I had to reach up to put my arms round his neck, my butt was completely exposed. His hands squeezed my bare cheeks and pulled them apart. It felt good.

With a final shake of Ben’s hand, the Johnson parents got in their car and left.

Ben carried Piper’s case into the cottage where Piper was already stripping off.

“Can I leave these and some of the clothes in that here please Ben. Mum packed me ready for a couple of weeks in the Arctic Circle.”

“Of course you can Piper.” Ben replied.

By the time Piper had taken out everything that she didn’t want to take, the pile of what she did want to take was so small that I told her that there was room for it in my suitcase.

“Is that all you’re taking Cherry?” Piper said when I opened my suitcase.

An even smaller pile of Piper’s clothes went into my suitcase.

“Why are you taking some coffee with us Cherry? Don’t they sell it where we’re going?”

“They do, but this tin doesn’t contain coffee does it Cherry?” Ben replied.

“No Piper it doesn’t, it contains an aphrodisiac specially developed for girls. I’ve been taking it for the past few weeks and boy does it make me horny. Come on, we’ll go and get some.”

I took Piper into the kitchen and poured us both a drink. Then I turned to the pile of big tubs and opened the top one. As I was tipping a teaspoon of it into each glass Piper said,

“That’s it, and all those tubs are full of the stuff? Fucking hell Cherry, what did you have to do to get that lot?”

“Nothing, I didn’t even have to ask for it. I’ll tell you all about it later. Now drink up girl.”

Drinks in our stomachs, we went back to the packing. It didn’t take long then Piper got dressed. She wore the same tank top, minus the bra, and a very short, summer, skater skirt that she’d managed to get into her case without her mother knowing.

“That’s better.” Piper said as she twirled round letting the skirt fly up so that Ben could see her pussy again.

“Right girls, are you ready? We don’t want to miss the plane.”

It was about an hour’s drive to the airport but it went in seconds as piper and I started updating each other with our news.

We parked the land rover in a big car park and got a shuttle bus to the terminal building where we joined the queue to check-in. As we waited for the bus Piper said,

“Hell Cherry, all this talking about your holiday is making me soo horny, I can’t wait to get there.”

“Part of it will be that blue powder Piper, I told you that it was good.”

“Can I have some more please, I’m thirsty?”

“No Piper you can’t.” Ben replied, “you’ll just have to find some other way to keep yourself horny.”

I have no idea how many people Piper and I flashed our butts and pussies to before we got on the plane, we were too excited to notice, but I did notice 2 older teenage boys waiting for us to go up the steps to the plane before they did.

As we were going up the steps I could see, and hear another plane moving around not far from ours. It turned to go away from us and there was a gush of wind as I could see into the backs of its engines. Both Piper’s and my skirts flew up, but neither of us did anything to pull them down. Gravity did that just as we went through the plane’s door.

We were sat on the 3 seats on one side of the plane about half way down. Ben was sat in the aisle seat and once we were up at 30 whatever thousand feet, Piper and I took it in turns to sit on his lap. Guess what we managed to get out of his trousers and into our pussies?

I don’t think that anyone noticed; no one said anything; but who cares, we didn’t.

At Ibiza airport Ben led us to the car hire area to collect the car that he’d booked. While we were queuing another girl about our age joined the queue with a man that looked about Ben’s age. She too was wearing a very short dress and the material was so thin that I could see that her nipples were pierced; I could see 2 little metal lumps either side of her rock hard nipples. With the sun at the right angle I could see through the material to her bald pussy.

I got a surprise when she bent over a little with her back to me; there was a little chain hanging down from her pussy. At first I thought that she must be wearing a tampon but the more I thought about it the less that I thought that it was a tampon. Tampons have a white string, not a gold chain.

When we finally got the car sorted out we had to go into a multi-story car park to collect it and I found out that it wasn’t a car, it was a little jeep, with no roof. I smiled as I thought about me standing up in the back as we drove along; naked of course, and waving at all the people.

As we pulled out of the airport I said to Ben,

“Can you pull over please Ben, I want to get naked.”

He did, and both Piper and I got naked. It felt really nice being driven along with the warm wind hardening my nipples and drying my pussy.

We were soon driving along the coast road and we came to a village where we turned off and went inland a bit before stopping outside a little villa.

“Is this it Ben?” Piper asked.

“Yes it is; and it’s got a pool, but that’s shared with the villa next door. The only thing that I don’t know is who we will be sharing it with.”

Just then a car pulled up and parked next to the jeep. Out got the girl and the man from the airport. The girl was as naked as Piper and I were.

“Hi, Ben said, just moving in?”

“Yes, you?”

“Yes, it looks like it will be you 2 that we are sharing the pool with then. I’m Ben and this is Cherry and Piper. As you can see, they don’t like clothes.”

“Yes, this one has the same problem. She’s called Tanya and I’m Ryan. By the looks of it these girls will soon become friends.”

Piper and I smiled at Tanya and she said,

“Hi, do you fancy going for a swim Cherry, Piper?”

“Err yeah, why not. We’ll just dump this lot then we’ll be there. I like the piercings by the way Tanya.”

“That’s not all that I’ve got. I’ll show you later.”

We all carried our luggage (what little there was of it) into our respective villas then Piper and I went out to the pool to meet Tanya, while Ben went to find Ryan to see about finding a supermarket to get some basic that we would all need.

Tanya came outside, still as naked as Piper and me, and dived into the pool. She surfaced next to us then said,

“That was nice, I needed that. Now girls, let’s get out and start talking, I think that we’ve got a lot in common and I want to get to know all about you both.”

We got out, pulled 3 sun loungers so that the bottoms of the loungers were close together and we could easily look at each other whilst we talked; spread out towels out and lay back on them.

I had to laugh when I saw that both Tanya and Piper had put their feet in the same position as me, one either side of the lounger on the ground. We all had an unobstructed view of the others pussies and my eyes were drawn to Tanya’s jewellery. The gold chain that I’d seen before was attached to her clit hood and she has some sort of gold ring, like a polo mint, round her clit, making her clit stick out like a little penis.

“I see that you’ve spotted my clit ring girls, don’t worry, I tell you all about this wonderful thing in a bit, but let’s start with a few basics. As you know, I’m Tanya and I live with my boyfriend.”

“Hang on a minute Tanya.” I interrupted, “Ryan’s your BOYFRIEND? He can’t be, you’re only half his age.”

The 3 of us talked and talked and talked. When Ben and Ryan reappeared and brought some drinks out to us I turned to Ben and said,

“Ben, you won’t believe this.”

“Tanya’s about twice your age, yes I know, Ryan’s told me.” Ben interrupted.

“I’m 13.” Tanya replied. “Well I am for the next 2 weeks and I want everyone to treat me as such, okay.”

Four people nodded their agreement, all with smiles on their faces.

Slightly disappointed that my amazing story had just been deflated, I changed the subject,

“Did you put some blue powder in our drinks Ben?”

“Yep, Tanya’s as well.”

“Hey, what’s that?” Tanya asked, “are trying to drug me?”

“Yes,” I said, “but you’ll like this drug, it’s an aphrodisiac. I’ve been taking it for a few weeks now and I’ve been as horny as hell ever since I was first given it.”

“Ah, that explains why your pussy has been oozing ever since you sat down.” Tanya said. “Have you been taking it as well Piper?”

“Only started this morning.” Piper replied. “The effects have already started but I’m not leaking as much as Cherry yet.”

“You will be.” I replied.

“Hey Tanya;” I said, “now many 13 year old girls have all those piercings?”

“You’re right Cherry. Right, who’s going to take them out for me? Ben, do you want to do it?”

“You’ll have to tell me what to do, I don’t have any experience of piercings, especially in delicate places like yours.”

“Nothing to be scared of buddy.” Ryan said, “Just do what Tanya tells you; but don’t try to pull that polo mint off her clit; it’s on way too tight.”

Tanya lay back and spread her legs even wider.

“Is that ring on your clit really a vibrator Tanya?” Ben asked.

“And it gives me random electric shocks.” Tanya added.

“I won’t get a shock when I take your chain off will I?”

“No, relax Ben, I switched it off before I came out to the pool.”

“I’ll start with the nipple ones if it’s all right with you Tanya.” Ben said.

“Go Ben!” I said, “and don’t forget to massage her nipples after you’ve got the Barbells out.”

“Is that really necessary?” Ben asked.

Four voices all said,

“Yes it is.”

“Keep going Ben.” Tanya said as Ben started slowly rolling Tanya’s nipples between his fingers and thumbs.”

“They need more than that Ben.” Ryan said.

Tanya started moaning and Ben only stopped when Tanya orgasmed.

“Wow, you’re as sensitive as these 2.” Ben said when Tanya started to look normal.

“So who’s going to make us cum?” Piper asked.

Ben looked to Ryan then said,

“Go on Ryan, be my guest; it’s only fair and besides, these 2 would prefer a man that they’ve only just met; and I’m sure that I, or both of them will return the compliment.”

Ryan came between Piper’s and my lounger and reached to our pussies. It wasn’t long before both Piper and me were cumming. We’d both been close for hours.

When we’d both calmed down I got up and told Ryan to lay down. I looked over to Tanya, she was grinning and she nodded so I stepped over the lounger and lowered my pussy to his face while Piper started giving him a blowjob.

Five minutes later, Piper and Ryan both had something new in their stomachs.

When Piper and I returned to our loungers Ben said,

“Right, who’s hungry, we saw a nice little café near the supermarket. Maybe they won’t get upset if 3 little girls accidentally leave their clothes at their villa.”

“I left nearly all my clothes in England.” I said.

“Come on girls.” Ryan said.

We went out of the front of the villas, a man was walking a dog nearby. He saw us but he ignored us.

As we got near the café Ryan said,

“Who wants a piggyback?”

Ryan and Ben squat down and I jumped on Ryan’s back and Tanya jumped on Ben’s back.

“Your turn next time Piper.” Ryan said.

“Good.” Piper said as she reached over to me and slid a finger into my spread pussy.

“Bloody hell Cherry,” Piper said, “if your chair has holes in the seat part there’ll be a lake underneath it when we leave.”

“I can’t help it, it’s that blue powder.”

Fortunately, the waiter that came out to us didn’t say anything about the 3 naked young teenage girls; although he did appear to be staring at our little tits (Tanya’s are about the same size as mine); and we spent a nice evening there. The waiter gave Tanya a funny look when he brought her a vodka and orange and she downed it in one.

Tanya and Piper got carried back to the villas, but it wasn’t piggy back. Ryan stood in front of Piper and squat down. As he got up he grabbed Piper and, somehow, managed to twist her round so that she was upside down, breastbone to breastbone, with her legs over his shoulders. Her pussy was right in his face.

As Ryan told Ben how to lift Tanya the same way, I watched Piper unzip Ryan’s shorts and get his cock out.

It was 2 walking 69s until we got back to the villas.

The next morning we took our breakfasts out by the pool and joined Tanya and Ryan.

“So, Ryan and I were thinking of going on a Party Boat Cruise today. Start our holiday with lots of booze and music and plenty of guys to see me naked. Do you folks fancy joining us?” Tanya asked.

“Tell us more.” Ben asked.

Piper and I got more and more excited as Tanya and Ryan told us about their last excursion on a party boat.

“Can we Ben, pleeese?” Both Piper and I asked.

“Well I suppose that we could, but you 2 have to promise not to eat or drink anything that one of us hasn’t put in your hand. And then there’s the problem of what to wear. I don’t suppose that they’ll let naked people get onto the boat.” Ben said.

“It’s alright Ben, you can wear your swimming shorts.” Tanya said.

“Ha, funny, I mean these 2. Neither of them have brought any shorts or bikinis or any other bottoms. I guess that we can get a couple of cheap sarongs on the way. They’ll cover the interesting bits until you get on the boat.” Ben replied.

“That’s all I’ll be wearing, and mine might just ‘accidentally’ get lost on the boat or even over the side.” Tanya added.

“Actually,” I said, “We did bring a couple of bikinis. The ‘strings only’ ones.”

“I don’t think that you’ll get on the boat with those on.” Ben replied,

“You’ll be so close to the organizers that they’ll see that they don’t cover anything.”

“These ‘strings only’ bikinis, are they what the name implies?” Tanya asked.

“Yep,” I replied, “Allison sells them in the lingerie shop that we work at.”

“You both work in a lingerie shop.” Tanya said.

“Yeah, as mannequins.” Piper added.

“You 2 are amazing; you’ll have to tell us all about that, but not now, are we all game for the party boat then?” Ran asked.

Both Piper and I gave Ben a pleading look.

“Okay, okay.” Ben said, “Where do we go and what time.”

Tanya went and got a leaflet that she’d picked up at the airport and we made plans.

The first part of the plan was for us 3 girls to put a bit of make-up on so that we’d stand a better chance of getting on the boat. The problem in doing that was that we’d look a bit older when we went to the shops looking for sarongs whilst still naked.

Tanya was good with make-up and Piper has started using it as well, but I’d never bothered. When I was at home with my parents we couldn’t afford such luxuries and now that I live with Ben I’ve never got around to getting any. Looking back I wonder why Sir John hadn’t wanted Skye and I to wear any. I guess that he wanted the ‘little girl’ look.

Anyway, using what little make-up that Tanya had with her we managed to end up looking a bit older.

Walking round the little souvenir shops with no clothes on was err, ‘interesting’, and disappointing. The thing was, apart from a few funny looks, no one said anything; even when we were draping sarongs around our bodies. We got some that were see-through unless they were double layered. I experimented to see if I could get just one layer over my front but I gave up after a few minutes, after all, I didn’t intend to be wearing it for long.

It was early afternoon when the 5 of us walked onto the boat. Loud music was already blaring out and the other teenagers that were boarding were all ‘happy’. The party was already in full swing. We were all given drinks as we boarded but Piper and I just held on to ours then gave them to Ben and Ryan who quickly downed them then went and got us some unopened soft drinks.

Ben spotted a topless girl and the 3 of us quickly took our sarongs off and then back on but just around our waists. All 3 of us tied them right below our belly buttons so that our pussies were exposed.

We stood next to the side of the boat as it filled up then cast off. As the boat left the harbour Ryan and Ben decided to go for a wander to see what was what. While they were away us 3 girls soon got some attention from some single guys and we had to let them know that we weren’t interested.

When Ben and Ryan got back to us they told us that they’d seen quite a few topless girls and one naked girl. That was enough for us and 3 sarongs and 6 shoes got pushed under the nearest seat.

We joined in the dancing and general party fun that the organisers were putting on. One area was kept for silly games like twister and the limbo.

Of course, topless and bottomless girls were encouraged to take part in these and there was an audience of mainly guys watching the girls take part. Ben told us 3 that we had to do the limbo and there were lots of cheers as our spread pussies waddled under the bar.

Before we knew it the boat was stopping in a pretty little bay. Everyone was told that we could swim to the beach if we wanted, or just swim around the boat.

People started diving in and climbing back up the rope nets that were on parts of the side.

A couple of the boat’s crew started inflating what looked like a giant airbed with a rope all around the edge. Ryan said it was a pontoon and it inflated to about 3 metres square. When it was pumped right up the crew attached a rope to it, and the boat, then threw it overboard.

Before long people were swimming to it and climbing on. A couple of girls tried to dance on it but it wasn’t that stable and they both kept falling over as people pulled on the ropes and climbed on.

The 2 girls resorted to dancing on their knees and were soon laying back with knees spread. By the time that they got to this stage, Tanya, Piper and I were on our way to the pontoon that was rapidly being surrounded by boys watching the girls; the boys that had been on the pontoon soon got off when they realised that the girls were using it as a stage to tease the boys.

There was plenty of help to get Tanya, Piper and I up onto the pontoon and we were soon displaying our pussies to the guys. We started slowly going round the edge of the pontoon either on our spread knees, leaning back on one hand, gyrating to the music and playing with our pussies with the other hand; or on our hands and knees twerking our butts in the faces of the guys.

Sometimes one of us girls would get close enough to the edge and a hand would reach up and grope our pussies. Some of us started doing this deliberately and I started hearing girls have orgasms as stranger’s hands worked on their pussies.

From there things progressed to us laying on our backs with our legs dangling in the water either side of one of the guys and we got our pussies so close to the edge that that the guys were eating our pussies. When we orgasmed or the guy wasn’t very good we’d slide over to the next guy. The girls doing this instinctively moved round the pontoon in a clockwise direction.

More girls came and joined us and before long there must have been between 3 and 6 girls on each side of the pontoon getting eaten out.

I lost count of the orgasms I had but I do remember seeing and getting eaten out by both Ben and Ryan.

In the middle of the pontoon I saw 4 girls, who obviously preferred girls, having 69s.

When it came time for us all to go back to the boat there were plenty of male hands helping us climb up the nets on the sides of the boat.

Back on the boat I looked over to the beach and saw only a handful of people there. When I mentioned it to Ben he said that word must have spread about the pontoon and all the guys must have preferred to have a taste of all the pussies.

Most of the girls were naked for the ride back to the harbour and everyone was in a happy, booze induced mood. Well nearly everyone could blame it on the booze, Tanya, Piper and I had stayed on soft drinks and blamed our happy mood on the eager mouths and our desire to be naked where there were lots of young men to see us.