**Emily’s Second Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

If you haven’t read ‘**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**’ and ‘**Emily’s Home Life Changes**’ I suggest that you read them before reading this.

**Part 01**

Before I tell you about my second solo holiday I think that it’s best that I tell you about some of the things that Jack has been making me do since I wrote about how my home life has changed.

I think that it’s right to say that I am VERY happy living with Jack and being his submissive exhibitionist. We’ve even talked about us being a permanent couple and maybe even having kids but we’ve both decided that life as it is at the moment is way too much fun to seriously think about major changes. We’ve decided to re-visit serious changes in about 10 years. Until then we’re going to just keep doing crazy things.

Just a quick reminder about me, I’m 23 years old, slim 30A 23 29, with shoulder length strawberry blonde hair, 5 feet nothing tall. I’ve been told that I have a cute little bubbly butt. I studied engineering at university and now have a good job working in central London that I commute to each day on the London Underground.

Right, since ‘Emily’s Home Life Changes’, Jack has continued to make me do things that before ‘Emily’s First Solo Holiday’ when I was engaged to that looser, John, I would never even have thought of, never mind actually do.

After the walk in the Epping Forest Jack has taken me on many countryside and coastal walks and I am usually naked apart from some hiking boots. Jack carries my dress and a few essentials for us both, just in case.

We’ve come across quite a few people whist out walking and just about everyone is very friendly towards us, often stopping and talking to us. I’m amazed by the number of people who have told us that they’d love to do the same if only they had the courage.

Each week Jack takes me to his gym for a workout and all that he lets me wear, which is good with me, is a thin, cotton tank top and a very short, white skater skirt. It’s not revealing when I’m just stood there, but as soon as I bend over even the slightest bit my butt becomes visible, and you can imagine what is on display when he gets me to do some floor exercises.

Jack has discussed my attire with the gym manager and he told Jack that membership has gone up since Jack started taking me there.

Jack also takes me jogging once a week as well. We sometimes go around the local park but sometimes run along the main street and I often get a few comments, usually from groups of young men about my pokey nipples or the fact that my skirt bounces up and they can see my slit or my butt; so they say, I can see my nipples but not my slit or my butt so I have to take their word for it. Jack just smiles when I ask him.

Jack has also taken me to a couple of CMNF dinner / dances which I loved. We travelled there on the underground with me just wearing a short coat and heels. The coat fastens with just a tie belt and it kept ‘accidentally’ coming undone leaving the coat open and giving the people opposite me quite a surprise. He’s also had us sitting on the trains opposite men and he didn’t need to tell me to keep my knees far enough apart to let the man / men opposite me see my slit.

The dinner / dances are great and we met lots of girls like me and their partners who like showing them off. I really loved being able to talk to strangers and dance totally naked with clothed men close by. I also really love the table next to the dance floor where girls can go and lay on it, and any man can go up to them and explore the bodies with their fingers and mouths.

At both events Jack sent me to the table twice and each time I got finger fucked and eaten out, having glorious, intense orgasms each time. It was really nice having a man from the same table as us come and make me cum then go back to our table and act like nothing had happened.

Jack also visited the table and pleasured some of the girls although I did notice that he only went there if the girl had a similar build to me. It confirmed to me that Jack much prefers small girls with small tits.

I’m also still going to and from work on the underground wearing just a short dress or skirt and top, then getting changed into my work clothes in the toilet of a fast food outlet near where I work. The groping and finger fucking is still taking place on the crowded trains and I’m really happy that I work ‘normal’ office hours, I’ve lost count of the number of orgasms that I’ve had on the way to work. I must be 1 of the few people who actually enjoys their commute to and from work.

Jack is still throwing parties, and some of the other residents are as well. At every one I am naked, the only one naked, and I love every minute of it. At some of them I have to get on the table after most of the food has gone and the deserts are put on and in me and people eat them off me anyway that they can.

I love having orgasms on those tables with all our neighbours standing watching me.

I think that by now, everyone in the apartment block has seen me getting dressed or undressed down in the entrance area. What they have never seen is me wearing a bra or knickers. I don’t even wear those for work now, my thick blouses and knee length skirts keeping me looking professional.

I’ve invested in a home laser depilator and it’s amazing. After about 3 sessions, with Jack’s help, I have no hair below my neck and every few weeks Jack closely inspects every square millimetre of my body and lasers any hairs that have appeared. Why hadn’t those machines been invented 10 years ago when I first started shaving?

\*\*\*\*\*\*

One night, in bed, after an exhaustive sex session where Jack had tormented my pussy using my magic wand and remote controlled vibrator that shakes my insides so much that I sometimes fear that they will turn to jelly, then fucking me to 3 more glorious orgasms, we were laying there talking and Jack told me that he was thinking of going on a holiday with his mates and that I should think about going on a holiday with my mates.

At first I was a bit confused and disappointed, but he went on to explain that us being apart would bring us closer together in the long term.

My mind went back to my first solo holiday in Ibiza and the totally awesome time that I’d had. That holiday really changed my life into the amazing one that I have now. Those guys that were in the next hotel room to me really brought out the real me and changed my outlook on life for ever.

I knew that it would be impossible to repeat that holiday, and that if I tried it would be disappointing.

Jack went on to say that some of his mates were thinking of going on a lads holiday to Ibiza after Jack had told them about some of the things that I’d done, and that he was considering joining them. He also again told me that he thought that I should do something similar with some of my girl friends.

I reminded him that I didn’t have any girl friends that weren’t married or that I would want to go on holiday with so he suggested that I try some of these website that arrange singles or ‘alternative’ types of holidays. I told him that I wasn’t sure what he meant so he offered to help me find something.

We both agreed that finding a holiday for a submissive exhibitionist with a body like mine would be a challenge but we also agreed that there must be holidays out there where people can be their true selves, it was just a case of finding them.

Getting Jack’s holiday sorted was easy, just 1 phone call to one of his mates, but both of us spent hours trawling the internet looking for something that would let me be my true self. It was Jack that found the post that would eventually become my second solo holiday, and one that would equal my first solo holiday, but in a different way.

It was an American couple who were spending a year in Europe and were hiring a small yacht for 3 weeks to cruise around the Greek islands and they were looking for a submissive young girl to be their ‘deck hand’ for the 3 weeks.

Well, when I read the post my mind went into overdrive and so did my pussy. It was obvious that for ‘deck hand’ you should read ‘sex slave’. After reading it for a second time I begged Jack to fuck me right then. He reminded me that it was him that decided when we had sex and he told me to bend over the table whilst he spanked my bottom for being so bold.

After about 50 swats he did fuck me, so hard that I got slight bruises where my upper thighs were rammed against the table.

Anyway, the next day Jack told me to reply to the post asking for more information.

Almost immediately I got a reply asking for details of my body and what I was looking to get out of the trip. Well my body details were easy but describing what I wanted out of the holiday was a bit more difficult. In the end Jack and I agreed on,

*‘I am currently living with a man that dominates me and makes me do many things that your average girl would be horrified at, like going to the gym for a workout wearing nothing but an ultra short dress, or hosting a party where I am the only person naked.’*

Within a day I got a reply saying,

*‘My wife and I (Wren and Aryn) will be cruising the Greek islands for 3 weeks at the end of July and we are looking for a submissive young girl to do a lot of the work involved and to be our sex slave for the duration. If this sort of holiday appeals to you please send 5 nude photographs of yourself to the email address below.’*

That was it, short and sweet, but, as Jack said, they didn’t want to give too much away to someone who may not be suitable for their needs.

That evening Jack scrolled through the thousands of nude images of me and selected 5 that he thought would meet the couple’s requirements. One of the photos was of me having a spreadie, held up by 2 young men, on my holiday in Ibiza. It is a high resolution photo and you can zoom in and see a lot of detail, including my juices seeping out of me.

I sent them to the email address that evening.

The following day I got another email from Aryn,

*‘Your body meets our requirements so I have attached a couple of photos on my wife and myself. If after seeing those photos you feel that you could submit to our sexual demands please reply sending us a doctor’s letter proving that you are free of any sexually transmitted diseases. At the start of July we will send you a similar letter and will expect another, similar letter from you. After we receive these I will send you our skype handle and a date and time when we can meet on skype and get to know a little about each other before the trip.*

Also, please send me a list of red-lines that you are not prepared to cross.’

Jack and I studied the photos of Aryn and Wren just after he fucked me in bed that night and we both agreed that they looked okay, not ugly or fat, just a regular couple. Aryn looked to be a big man, but not a fat guy and Wren looked quite small next to Aryn.

“So could you let this guy fuck you Emily?” Jack asked.

“I could, but not without your permission Master.” I replied.

“Well slut, you have my permission, in fact I hope that he fucks you 5 times every one of those 21 days.”

The next day I visited a clinic and a few days later I received the test results and emailed a copy to Aryn and also attached a photo of Jack spanking my bare butt.

In the email I listed my red lines list of just 4 items: -

Drinking Piss.

Eating Shit.

Getting any type of physical damage that would not heal within a couple of days.

Getting Arrested.

The reply also gave me Aryn’s skype handle and a time to call him.

“Should I wear some clothes for the call?” I asked Jack.

“Certainly not. You cannot wear clothes in this apartment so you would suffer the consequences if you do.”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The appointed time arrived and I made the call. As soon as the video connection was made I saw that they were sat at a table and Wren was topless.

“Well hi there Emily, it’s good to see you at last. I’m assuming that you are naked and not just topless?”

“Yes Aryn, I am.”

“Emily, when we are alone or with Wren you will address us as Master and Mistress. You will only use Aryn and Wren when other people are around.”

“Yes Master.”

“Good, you will quickly realise that we are friendly people who wish you no harm providing that you do as we say.”

We talked for ages with me telling then a lot about me and my life with Jack. I learnt that Aryn is an ex Navy Seal who had inherited a lot of money and was out to enjoy life. Wren was his childhood sweetheart that he had married just before he qualified for the Seals.

I didn’t find out if Wren was bottomless as well as topless, but Aryn told me to climb onto the table, put my laptop between my legs and bring myself off for them. Obviously I did and they both appeared to like what they saw.

I was still sat on the table with them getting a great view of my dripping pussy when Aryn said that he wanted to talk to Jack. I called out his name and he came and stood beside me.

“Hi Jack,” Aryn said, “nice to meet you buddy. Thank you so much for lending Emily to us, I’m sure that she’ll provide a great service to us and really enjoy herself.”

They chatted for a while with me still sat there with my legs wide open.

The call ended with them reminding me to send them another certificate proving to them that I was disease free at the start of July, and Aryn telling me to email me my address

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The day for my departure finally arrived and Jack woke me with his cock sliding in and out of me, he gave my body a full inspection and removed the odd hair that had decided to grow. Then, after breakfast I picked up my small clutch bag that contained everything that I would be taking, slipped on my heels, a very short summer dress and sandals; and Jack drove me to the airport to catch the scheduled flight to Athens. All I had with me was my passport, flight tickets, boarding card, phone and a small amount of money, GB pounds and Euros, one of my credit cards and a couple of personal items. Those were the only things that Aryn had told me that I would need.

I didn’t look out of place at Gatwick as there were hundreds of people going on their summer holidays and most of the girls were as scantily dressed as I was although I doubt that most of them were knickerless and braless like I was.

I had a window seat and by the time I got to it two men were sat in the seat between my seat and the aisle. Neither of them got up to let me in so I had to squeeze passed them. I did it facing them and my short dress rode up as it brushed against the backs of the seats in front. I’m not sure if they saw my slit or not.

Finally in my seat I looked down and saw that my bald pubes were visible. I fastened the seat belt and put my hands on my lap covering my pubes. It wasn’t that I wanted to cover my pubes, it was 2 other things, firstly I didn’t want the cabin crew to see my bald pubes when they came round checking that all the belts were fastened, and secondly, the fingers on my right hand could play with my clit whilst the action was covered by my left hand.

The nearly 4 hour flight would have been boring if it hadn’t been for a few things, the fingers on my right hand were busy most of the time. Whenever I saw the man next to me looking at my bare legs I moved my hands away so that he could see my bald pubes, slit and clit.

The anticipation of what was ahead of me, and my fingers were causing my pussy to stain the seat that I was sat on to such an extent that after a couple of hours I had to go to the toilet to relieve the sexual tension that was in me and to clean and dry around my pussy and inner thighs.

The men still wouldn’t get up when I excused myself to get out to the aisle so this time I squeezed passed them with my butt to them and I made sure that my dress did ride up. They could not have missed seeing my bare butt that was virtually in their faces. I went to the toilets in the back of the plane so they did not see me approaching after I had taken care of my personal business and as I got back to the seat behind them I just caught the end of a conversation about my butt and my lack of knickers.

I smiled, stepped forward and asked them to excuse me again. Again they didn’t get up so I again squeezed passed them, this time with my front to them and I made damned sure that my dress rode up and there was no way that they could not have missed seeing my bare stomach, slit and protruding clit.

I sat down on the front edge of my seat and lay back knowing that my slit was still very visible to them.

After a few seconds I looked at them and saw that both of them were looking at my slit. I would have smiled at them but they wouldn’t have seen my face so I sat properly and put my hands on my lap again. Again letting the fingers of my right hand idly play with my clit.

As soon as the plane door opened in Athens I knew that I was going to have a great time, the heat rushed into the plane and when I got to the door and looked out and up it was a glorious day, blue sky and a temperature that England only saw about once a year – if we are lucky. The skirt part of my dress fluttered about in the slight breeze and I made no attempt to hold it down, not caring, but hoping, that a few people would see that I had nothing on under the dress.

No waiting at the luggage carousel for me and I walked straight through to the arrival hall where Aryn had told me they would be. It was easy to see him as his head was well above everyone else’s in there.

I smiled as I walked up to them, and as soon as I said hello Aryn bent over and his hands went down to the back of my thighs, slid up to my butt under my dress, and he lifted me up so that my face was in front of his. His fingers found my pussy as I instinctively wrapped my legs around his waist and it was only after a few seconds that I realised that my dress had ridden up and my whole bare butt was on display to everyone around us.

When Aryn finally put me down Wren hugged me as well, and again my dress rode up but only the bottom part of my butt was exposed.

As we walked out to the waiting taxi Aryn talked and I almost instantly felt comfortable and safe with him. Even though I am a karate black belt, no one in their right mind would argue with this gentle giant.

We got to the taxi and just as I was about to get into the back alongside Wren, Aryn said,

“Take your dress off Emily and give it to Wren, you won’t be needing that for 3 weeks.”

I did as I was told, much to the surprise of the few tourists that were walking by, and the driver who I saw smiling through one of the mirrors. I took my time getting in, watching Wren fold my dress and put in in her bag.

The drive took us almost an hour and all the time Aryn was talking to all 3 of us, asking all sorts of questions about all sorts of things, and he wasn’t shy about asking things like was I due to have my period in the next 3 weeks, or reminding me that anal wasn’t on my list of red lines so was I happy to take his cock up my ass.

Aryn asked me if I wanted a ‘safe’ word then told me that he would stop doing whatever it was that he was doing to me but only that. We could well be in the middle of the Mediterranean so we’d discuss the problem and get over it.

I replied saying that it was a good idea and he suggested ‘Priapus’.

“Isn’t that the Greek god with the humongous penis?” I replied.

“It’s not that big, wait until you see mine.” Aryn replied.

I looked to Wren, she was smiling and nodding her head. I turned to look at Aryn and he too was smiling.

“I’m glad that I do my kegel exercises.” I replied.

Aryn then cursed another motorist who had just cut us up then the conversation changed to crazy Greek drivers.

All the time the driver was listening to Aryn and the replies from both Wren and myself and I wondered if he understood English, and if he did, what must he be thinking.

When we arrived at the Marina, Aryn directed the driver to the yacht that he’d hired and we all got out. There were a few people around, some who stopped doing whatever to look at the naked girl who had just got out of a taxi. Aryn wasn’t in any sort of rush to get us onboard the yacht and Wren and I just stood there as he haggled with the driver about the cost of the fare. I wondered why because he must have loads of money to be able to afford to hire a yacht for 3 weeks.

“It’s his upbringing.” Wren said, “he wasn’t rich until he inherited a small fortune. I’m just glad that I married him before he became rich, but I do love him, he’s a real softie under all that muscle, you’ll have a great 3 weeks with us Emily.”

That was the first few sentences that Wren had said to me, even on the skype calls. She’d always let Aryn do the talking, which he obviously liked doing, and I wondered just how submissive and how much of an exhibitionist she was.

When Aryn won his battle with the taxi driver he smiled at us and led us onto the yacht which was called ‘Lucky Lady’. I smiled as I saw the name and thought,

“I certainly am.”

“Show Emily around Wren, let her see her cabin, not that she’ll be spending much time in there.” Aryn said. “Oh, give me your purse Emily, I’ll lock it in the safe, not that I’m expecting pirates but we will be off the yacht quite a bit so it’s just a security measure.”

“Goes back to his seal days.” Wren said as she led me off on the tour.

The yacht was big, but nothing like a lot of the monsters that I saw in the marina, most of which would have cost many millions of dollars or pounds or euros. Wren took me to their cabin first, very luxurious with a huge bed. I stood there imagining what might happen to me on that bed.

When my pleasure thoughts stopped I realised that Wren had taken her dress off and she was as naked as I was.

“He likes me this way.”

“I can see why Wren,” I replied, “You’re beautiful.”

“So are you Emily.”

Wren leaned over and kissed my cheek then reached for my hand and led me on the rest of the tour. I had been allocated 1 of the 2 other cabins that were obviously for any crew or children. They are both small with bunk beds.

In the kitchen, sorry, galley, I saw a full, huge fridge and a well stocked freezer.

“Where do you get the electricity to power these when you’re out at sea?” I asked.

“Solar panels on the top deck during the day and batteries at night. The panels charge the batteries during the day. It’s also got a desalination system so we don’t cook or shower with salt water.”

“Impressive.” I said as Wren opened a door to show me a store room full of tins of food and bottles of drinks. There were stacks of beer cases.

“He likes his beer.” Wren said.

We then went up onto the main living deck where Aryn was sat with a bottle of beer in his hand. He smiled at us as we climbed up onto the top deck where Aryn (presumably) would drive the yacht and watch Wren and I sunbathing on the deck in front of the control tower, or whatever it’s called.

“Well,” Aryn said as we went back down to where he was, “I guess that we should start as we intend to continue, come over here Emily and take my shorts off.”

I did, and when his cock sprang out I gasped and stepped back.

“It’s huge.” I said, “a monster.”

“Now you can see why I married the man.” Wren said.

“Not frightened about taking that are you Emily?” Aryn asked.

“No, no, I’ve taken big things before, but not living things that big.”

My pussy was already lubricating more than enough to let that monster slide right in me, and when I climbed onto the seat with a knee either side of Aryn, I lowered myself onto his cock almost with ease.

“You don’t have a nickname of ‘slack Alice’ do you Emily,” Aryn said, “that was easy.”

I knew what he meant so I squeezed my pussy muscles as hard as I could.

“I guess that I should take that back, that’s nice, keep doing that Emily.”

I did, relaxing my muscles only when I lifted myself up then went down again.

I looked over Aryn’s head and could see out to other yachts with people on them and people walking along the footpaths.

I felt my tits being caressed and looked down at Aryn’s hands. It wasn’t his hands on my tits so it must have been Wrens. They were nice and gentle, making my nipples even harder. They’d been hard ever since my morning fuck with Jack.

I’d been expecting something, not so big, like this ever since Aryn had told me that I had got the job and the anticipation had been building at a fast rate ever since he lifted me up in the airport and it only took a few strokes for me to start cumming. As I was doing so, Aryn lifted me up and down a couple of times which only extended the length of my orgasm.

He kept lifting and almost dropping me, a few more times until he shot his load inside me. There was so much that I was half expecting it to come out of my open mouth.

When Aryn’s cock started to soften he lifted me by the waist, right up and off him and put me down on my feet.

“Can you take that half a dozen times each day Emily?” Wren asked.

“Hell yes.” I replied.

“Okay you 2, get off this tub and untie the moorings, we’re heading out to sea.

Much to the delight of the people nearby, 2 naked girls got off the yacht, unplugged the water and electricity connections, unfastened the ropes, climbed back onboard and pulled the gang-plank (is that the right name for it?) onto the yacht, and Aryn started the motors.

“Come on Emily, Aryn wants us on the top deck where everyone can see us when we go in or out of a harbour.”

“Good,” I said, “I like being seen.”

Wren and I waved at passing boats as we went out of the marina and I’m sure that Aryn went closer to those boats than he should have.

As soon as we were quite a distance from the marina and other boats Aryn called us in and told me to go and get him a snack. Wren came with me to let me know what Aryn liked and her and I ate a little as I prepared his food. He may be a mountain of a man but he doesn’t appear to eat much.

As Aryn ate, whilst still driving the boat, he told us to get the sunblock out and put some on us, which we did, on the sunbathing deck right in front of the control tower where Aryn was driving, me covering Wren and her covering me.

“69.” Aryn shouted so we did, right there of the sunbathing deck. Whenever I lifted my head from Wren’s pussy I had a quick look around, I saw a couple of boats but they would have needed binoculars to know what we were doing.

We stopped in a little bay and Aryn dropped anchor. Then he opened a compartment and pulled out a big jet-ski. Then he put his short on, covering that massive cock that I couldn’t stop staring at, while Wren put on a thong, string bikini that had trouble covering her areola and her pussy. Then we climbed on the jet-ski with me sandwiched between them and sped off to the beach. I had my arms round Aryn and my hands slid down so that I could feel that massive cock through his shorts while Wren had her arms round me with her hands holding my tits and rolling my nipples between her thumbs and fingers.

It was late afternoon and there weren’t many people on the beach, nor in the cafe at the edge of the beach. Wren and I followed the big man up the beach and into the cafe. No one said a word about my lack of clothes as we took a table and a waiter came and took our order.

Drinks and a nice meal followed with us talking about all sorts, me telling them about more of my life since I kicked John out of my life. About half way through the meal I noticed that one of Wren’s nipples had escaped but I decided not to tell her about it figuring that if Aryn was worried about it he would tell her.

I knew that he knew because he stared at it for a while and smiled when he saw me looking.

After the meal Aryn led us from the beach, through the car park and into the little village. It was dark by then but the moon was bright. It felt so nice walking the streets with absolutely nothing on, and the few people that saw us ignoring my total lack of clothes. Wren was just about naked as well, I’m sure that she could stuff all of that bikini into a matchbox if she tried.

The village has a little bar and Aryn had to take us into it for some ouzo. There was only 1 free table with 2 chairs. He sat at one and Wren at the other. I had to stand where everyone could see my front. I say everyone but there was only half a dozen men in there, mainly middle-aged to old but they must have liked what they saw because they all stared at me all of the time we were there.

A waiter came over to us and, speaking in Greek, Aryn ordered something. The man left and came back with a bottle of Ouzo and 3 glasses. Aryn and the man had a brief conversation then Aryn told me to sit on his knee. I did, still with my front facing most of the Greek men in there.

After pouring 3 glasses of the Ouzo Aryn said,

“Down in one.” And we did.

I immediately started coughing and I though that I was going to die. You guessed it, I’d never had Ouzo before and, to be honest, I will be happy if I never have any more of it.

As I coughed Aryn put one hand on my thigh then slapped me on my back.

I thought that my lungs were going to come out of my mouth but afterwards I guessed that the slap wasn’t that hard for a man Aryn’s size.

Aryn had another couple of drinks with Wren and me declining some, then Aryn told us we were heading back to the yacht. When I stood up I looked at Aryn’s knee where I had been sitting and saw that it was wet. I said nothing.

Back at the beach Aryn pulled the jet-ski out a little then we all climbed on, me squeezed in between them again, and sped back to the yacht.

“Beer.” Aryn said after he’s secured the jet-ski so I went to the fridge and got him one.

“Did you enjoy it in that cafe Emily?” Aryn asked.

“Yes I did Master, I liked those men looking at me and I liked my pussy pressing on your leg.”

“I could tell, you left my leg all wet.”

“Sorry Master.”

“And do you like beer bottles in your cunt?””

“Yes I do Master.”

“Show me.”

Aryn passed me the now empty bottle and I spread my legs and easily slid the narrow top of the bottle up my vagina. Without being told to do so I started fucking myself with the bottle.

“Stop girl.” Aryn said, then he stood up, easily picked me up and put me down on the table, me still holding the bottle inside me. As his hands left me I started fucking myself again.

“Deeper.” Aryn said.

I pushed on the base of the bottle and the wide part started to disappear.

“Keep going.”

Soon there wasn’t enough sticking out of me for me to be able to get hold of it, then my vagina started closing with the whole bottle inside me.

“Wren can do that as well.” Aryn said, “I once took her out for a burger with one inside her.”

“He did,” Wren said, “and I was in agony each time that I had to sit and get up.”

“But you liked it Hon. You did cum twice.”

“It still hurt.”

“What about you Emily, could you walk about with that inside you?”

“I think so Master, but as Wren says I’m sure that it would hurt if I had to sit down or stand up.”

“Okay, I don’t want you doubled-up in pain on your first day with us, can you squeeze it out?”

“I think so Master.” I replied, happy that I do kegel exercises.

I managed it, the bottle bouncing onto the floor and fortunately not smashing.

“That was quick, Emily, maybe I should get you both to do it and maybe have a race.”

“I’m sure that Wren would be faster than me Master.” I replied, wondering if that was true.

“Go and get us all some beers Emily.” Aryn ordered.

“Sit.” Aryn ordered after Emily had given him and Wren their beers.

“Have you been wondering where you are going to sleep Emily?

“Not really, I guessed that would be either in one of the spare rooms, or out here on the floor or in your bedroom on the floor at the foot of your bed. Which ever it is I’m sure that I will be comfortable enough thank you Master.”

“I’m not that cruel Emily, you’ll be sleeping in our bed with us so that if either of us wants to fuck you in the middle of the night we can do. If you’re lucky you might just get fucked at both ends as the same time.”

“That would be nice. Master.”

“Have you ever been fucked whilst you are asleep or unconscious Emily?”

“I know that I have been woken by Jack’s cock pounding in and out of me, but I guess that anyone could have fucked me if I didn’t wake up Master.”

“Good point Emily. Well you might just wake up a few times with my cock or a big dildo going in and out of you.”

“If the dildo is as big as your cock I will wake up pretty damn quick Master.”

“Yes, I wake up quick when he rams that monster into me.” Wren added.

Beers finished we went and had a shower, me on my own after they shared one, then I went and lay on the other side of Aryn to Wren. I felt one of his big hands cupping my pussy just before I went to sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning I when I woke I was on my side with my back to Aryn and his monster was pushing its way inside my vagina. I’m really glad that my vagina produces lots of lubrication 24 by 7 because that monster would really hurt if I was dry.

I lifted my upper leg and Aryn’s cock went the rest of the way in easily.

It only took about 4 thrusts from Aryn for me to cum but he kept going until I’d cum again. When he shot his load into me it felt like a gallon of his cum was filling me. I just lay there slowly recovering and felt his cock shrink, then it started to get hard again. Aryn pulled out of me and lay on his back and when I turned so that I was on my back I saw the top of Wren’s head as her mouth engulfed Aryn’s cock.

“Go and put some coffee on Emily and start the breakfast.” Aryn said with a look of pleasure on his face.

I did as directed leaving them to do whatever.

When the coffee was ready I poured 2 cups and took them to them. Wren was riding Aryn reverse cowboy style and it was obvious from Wrens face that she was both struggling with the size of Aryn’s cock, and enjoying the experience.

I put the coffee down and left them to it.

I was keeping the breakfast warm when Aryn and Wren came out of the bedroom and walked passed me to go to the main deck. Both were as naked as I was and Aryn’s cock was swinging from side to side.

As I took the breakfast up to the main deck I looked around the bay and saw 3 other yachts anchored. It wasn’t a big bay so people on all 3 yachts would be able to see us, and, of course, we would be able to see them.

“So Emily, did you sleep alright last night?” Aryn asked.

“Yes thank you Master.”

“The gentle bobbing of the boat didn’t bother you?”

“No Master.”

“Good. Today we are going to move to the next bay then go ashore and have a look around. The bay is bigger than this one and so is the village, and it’s market day.”

“You’re going to take me to the market Master, like this?”

“So what’s wrong with you ‘like this’? You look good to me.”

“Well I don’t mind, in fact I like the idea but there may be some people there that don’t like me being like this Master.”

“Tough, if they complain they can argue with me.”

I smiled as I imagined a little old Greek lady trying to complain to the huge Aryn.

The warm Mediterranean air had dried the sex juices that were on the outside of me but some more escaped from me at the thought of being naked in a market with lots of people all looking at me. I hoped that a lot of them would be tourists.

“Master, you know that you can take me anywhere naked, and fuck me anywhere that you want, even in a public market.”

I added that last bit to try to give him an idea.

“So you want to be fucked in public do you Emily?” Wren asked.

“My bucket list has lots of entries for doing things like that, doesn’t yours Wren?”

“My little wifey is a little shy when it comes to things like that Emily, that’s one of the reasons why you are here, I’m hoping that she will watch you and change her mind.”

“So that’s why she was wearing a little thong yesterday.” I thought.

After breakfast, and I had cleared up, Aryn told me that whenever the boat was moving under power and we were near any other boats, I had to go onto the front sunbathing deck and stand facing the other boats and wave to them.

I liked that idea and assumed that he also meant if we were entering a harbour where people on the land would also be able to see me.

We got under way and Wren and I went up onto the sunbathing deck with a bottle of sunblock and covered each other in it. Wren was as naked as I was and when Aryn told us not to miss anywhere we both took that to mean our pussies and we stood there rubbing each other’s pussy until we’d both cum.

Shortly after that I saw a boat full of tourists, possibly going to a nice beach for the day, and I detected a slight change in course and guessed that Aryn was deliberately taking us close to that boat. I also expected Wren to go below deck or at least stand behind me, but she didn’t. As we got close Wren started waving to the tourists as well.

As we were waving I asked Wren why she hadn’t tried to cover at least her bald pussy.

“I’m okay with people seeing me naked from a distance, it’s close-up that I don’t like, it’s more personal.”

“I think that I can understand that Wren.” I replied, “you don’t want to risk getting into a conversation with a stranger when you are totally naked.”

“Yeah, topless okay, but not with my pussy on display.”

“Pussies are a bit more personal than tits aren’t they?”

“Yes, I wish I was more like you Emily, I want to be for Aryn but I’ve got this mental block, maybe it’s because I was brought up catholic with all those damned priests saying that anything to do with the human body is a sin.”

“A bit hypocritical of them, but that’s life, have you tried hypnotism to get you over that block?”

“Aryn suggested that but it scares me a bit.”

“Take Aryn with you, let him hold your hand. You know that he’d never let anything bad happen to you.”

“I know, maybe I should try it.”

“Talk to Aryn, maybe he could find a hypnotist out here, although if he did and you did get over the block I’d become redundant and you’d send me home early.”

“I wouldn’t let him do that, I like you being here, you give me a bit of confidence Emily.”

“So how about you try wearing less and less each time we go on shore, baby steps, take something with you just in case you loose your nerve and want to cover-up.”

“I couldn’t wear much less than the bikini I wore last time we went ashore.”

“Maybe you could cut the material out of it, just leaving the strings.”

“I’ve got some G-strings that I could do that with.”

“There you go, is that a plan then Wren?”

“Maybe.”

“Think of how happy Aryn would be if you went ashore with your slit and tits on display.”

“Or maybe in just a see-through sarong. You’re given me confidence Emily.”

“I’d better slow down, I don’t want to become redundant.”

**Emily’s Second Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

It was late morning when the yacht turned into a big bay. There was 4 or 5 yachts already there but Aryn dropped the anchor about 15 metres from one that looked like it had just 4 young men on it.

Wren and I were still standing on the sunbathing deck, totally naked and watching the young men.

Aryn shouted over to us telling us to get ready to go ashore. For me that was easy, I was going to go as I was so I went and helped Aryn get the jet-ski out. That done I stood there, still visible to the people on the other yachts and I saw that one of the young men was watching me. I waved to him and he waved back. I felt my pussy moisten and my nipples harden a little.

“You can put some flip flops on if you like Emily,” Aryn said, “Wren has some that will fit you.”

“Thank you Master but I’d like to get the 100 percent naked experience if you don’t mind.”

“Okay, if it gets a bit painful on your feet I can always carry you.”

I had a vision of Aryn carrying me like adults carry little kids, with their legs wrapped around the adult, but with Aryn finger fucking me as he walked.

Wren came out wearing a different, very skimpy bikini with a sheer sarong wrapped around her waist. She was carrying a bag which looked like it contained some towels. Aryn took the bag and put it in one of the storage lockers on the jet-ski and we all climbed on.

Aryn gunned the motor and we shot off towards the yacht with the 4 young men on it. We all waved as we slowly went passed it then Aryn gunned the motor and we headed straight for the beach.

Wren had held onto my little breasts as soon as she got on the jet-ski and I had put my arms around Aryn and was stoking his cock though his shorts as we bounced along.

Aryn soon beached the jet-ski near where 3 other jet-ski’s were beached with a Greek looking young man tinkering with something on one of them. He stopped what he was doing as we approached him and as Aryn switched the motor off he waved for the young man to come over to us.

Aryn let him watch Wren and me get off the jet-ski and I watched his eyes going back and forth from the naked me to the scantily clad Wren. Then Aryn said something to him and I saw him give the young man a 100 euro note.

After getting Wren’s bag out of the locker we headed along the beach to where the early sun worshippers had settled for the day. I looked around and couldn’t see anyone else that was totally naked but I did see 2 women topless. I was a little disappointed that no one stared at the naked me.

I was expecting Aryn to lead us to a place on the beach to do some sunbathing but he suddenly turned and we headed to the path that led from the beach. That path led to a car park with people coming from it. A couple of men and an older teenage boy stared at me but no one said anything. I wished that Aryn was carrying me over his shoulder so that my legs were spread and those men could have seen all of my pussy instead of just the front of my slit.

We walked through the car park to the end of the village and saw one of those souvenir shops. It had a sign with pictures of ice creams on it and Wren asked Aryn if she could have one.

“Good idea Wren, Emily go and get three.”

We chose which ones we wanted and Aryn gave me some money. I went in and saw the freezer just inside the door and went to the counter to ask for the 3 ice creams. I had to queue behind a man who was being served by the teenage boy who was serving.

When the man was finished he turned, saw me and I saw his eyes open wide. He mumbled something in a language that I didn’t understand then stepped to one side but didn’t leave.

I tried to explain to the youth behind the counter but he didn’t understand English. I tried a couple of times, noticing that his eyes were looking a lot lower than my face, then I turned and walked to the freezer waving at him to follow me. His eyes could now see all of me and they were looking lower than when the counter was between us as I again tried to explain what I wanted.

“You get.” Well I think was what he said, so I thought,

“Okay, I’ll get them, that should speed things up a bit.”

Then I realised that there was a slight problem, the freezer was quite tall and as I’ve already mentioned, I’m quite small. What’s more, there wasn’t much in the freezer and what there was was down at the bottom. It was going to be quite a reach for me.

I lifted the lid and looked in, hoping that the glass front had given me an optical illusion. It hadn’t, and as I reached in I couldn’t reach down to the ice creams. As I was reaching down I realised that I was presenting the youth with a great view of my butt and what was between the cheeks.

I stood back up then jumped up and lay my stomach over the side of the freezer, and lowered my upper torso into the freezer. It was cold and I felt my nipples instantly get harder.

As I rummaged around trying to find the 3 that I wanted I spread my legs and lifted them parallel to the floor as if trying to get better balance. I looked out through the glass side of the freezer and saw that the youth, the man who had been served before me, and a young woman who had just come in, all staring at my spread lower half.

I rummaged around for a few seconds more before holding 3 ice creams up behind me for the youth to take off me. He took them then I had to get myself out. I couldn’t push myself up because I couldn’t touch bottom of the freezer so I put my hands behind me on the side of the freeze and tried to pull myself up.

I think that I could have managed it because my karate had left me with relatively strong arms but as I was getting into position I decided to see if I could get some help.

“Can one of you help me get out please?” I asked.

The 3 people either didn’t understand English or wanted to keep looking at my butt and pussy because none of them moved. I was just about to ask again when I felt hands grip my ankles and pull me up.

I recognised the shape and the clothes of Aryn as he hauled me right up in the air, keeping my feet well apart all the time.

“Are you alright Emily?” Aryn asked as he held me upside down.

“Yes thank you, can you put me down now please?”

Aryn lowered me, my hands touching the floor first then me walking away from him on my hands.

When I was on my feet I thanked Aryn then went to the counter, picked up the money and offered it to that shop’s youth who was just starting to get back to normal.

As I walked out of the shop I deliberately waggled my bare butt then turned and looked back seeing those left in the shop all watching me.

“Sorry about that Master.” I said as we started eating our ice creams.

“Don’t be Emily, it was quite funny actually, and I see that your nipples enjoyed the cold of the freezer.”

“And my pussy Master, it’s quite wet now, in spite of the warm air.”

Aryn laughed then took hold of my hand like I was his lover. We walked into the centre of the village, only getting looked at a couple of times. It seemed like the locals were hiding because we only saw people that looked like they were tourist. That is until we came to the place that was obviously the market.

Aryn stopped and looked around.

“Probably a bit early to get the most out of 2 naked women walking around.”

“I’m not getting naked Aryn.” Wren said.

“I know lover, just joking, I know that you aren’t ready for that yet my love.”

“I don’t think that I’ll ever be as ready as Emily is.”

Aryn hugged Wren, kissed her then said,

“Wren darling, when we first married you would only wear a one-piece swimsuit, and look at you now. That top is slightly see-through and I’m sure that you’ll take it off later, and those bottoms, when that sarong opens up I can see that they’re only just covering your pussy and that camel toe is amazing, I can even see the bulge of your clit.”

“Can you?”

“Relax honey, I won’t mention it again today. Now, who fancies a drink?”

Aryn had spotted a cafe where we could sit outside and watch the people arriving for the market.

Aryn led us to a table next to the path that market goers were using to get from the car park to the market and told me to sit on a chair facing the people walking from the car park. He managed to position his chair quite close to me facing the other way, leaving Wren on the other side of the table.

When the waiter arrived I was sat up straight so he wouldn’t have been able to see my slit, but, unless my pussy had been covered by a band aid, he would have been able to tell that I was naked. He didn’t say anything, even after I caught him looking at me.

As soon as our drinks had arrived Aryn told me to lay back in my chair. I knew what he wanted and moved my butt forward, lay back and opened my legs.

Aryn smiled and one of his hands moved over and a finger went straight to my hole and slid in with absolutely no resistance. He pulled it out and moved it to his mouth.

“Nice.” He said as he sucked his finger. “want a taste honey?”

“Yes please.” Wren replied so his finger invaded my vagina again then went to Wren’s mouth where she sucked it then said,

“Yes, she does taste nice.”

We stayed there for a good half hour with only a handful of people looking over to me, and then only one middle-aged man looking like he realised what he had seen.

We joined the other people walking to the market and those behind us will have seen my cute little bare butt walking along in front of them. We walked into the market and saw quite a few people walking around and looking at the stalls, the vast majority either not aware that there was a naked young woman there, or quite happy to just ignore me.

Even when we stopped at a stall to look at something, the only people that really looked at me were the stall holders and it was nice when those stall holders stared at me. Aryn joked that I would be a great distraction for any thieves who wanted to walk off with something without paying for it.

I hadn’t thought about that but I didn’t feel bad about it, it wasn’t my fault that those stall holders preferred to look at the naked me instead of the other people at their stalls.

Standing at the stalls sometimes attracted the attention of other people standing there and I enjoyed the looks from the men but the odd middle-aged woman gave me a disgusted look or the odd ‘tut’, but none of them said anything, maybe because there was this giant of a man stood close to me and sometimes talking to me.

The market was setup on a bit of a car park, some of which was tarmac and some crushed stone. Walking on the tarmac with my bare feet was okay, although I’d noticed that the tarmac was warming up as the day went on, but the crushed stone hadn’t been crushed enough to make it smooth and as we went onto that part I was starting to think that I should have brought some flip flops even though it would have meant that I wasn’t totally naked.

Aryn noticed that I was walking even slower than he and Wren were and he asked me if I was okay. When I told him what the problem was he offered to carry me. For a man his size and with his muscles I was sure that he could have carried me as easily as I carry my handbag but I couldn’t think of how he could carry me with my tits and pussy still being displayed.

I thought about how he’d lifted me up at the airport and though about him fingering me as he carried me around, and that would have been nice, but my goodies wouldn’t have been visible to everyone else. I also thought of the fireman’s lift. That would have put my spread pussy on display but who who would carry someone around a market in the fireman’s lift?

Wren came up with a good solution, put me on his shoulders. I thought about it for a few seconds then asked Aryn if he would do it.

“Sure.” Aryn said, “but you’ll have to sit back a bit, I’ll make sure that you won’t fall off but you’ll have to balance with the back of your thighs on my shoulders and your calves against my chest.”

I realised what Aryn was saying, and why, and replied,

“I can do that.”

Aryn squat down and I climbed up. With the back of my thighs on his shoulders I could easily reach and put my hands on his head to help me balance. What’s more, and the main reason why I liked Wren’s idea, was that my butt was hanging out the back with my legs slightly open.

When Aryn stood up I towered above everyone else and see much more. What I couldn’t see was who was directly behind me, and when Wren went behind me she told us that she could see all of my wet pussy.

“You’ll have to go where it’s crowded Aryn.” Wren said.

As we, well Aryn and Wren, walked, Wren said,

“Lean forward Emily and rub your nipples on Aryn’s head.”

I did, and realised that that would give anyone behind us an even better view of my butt and pussy.

We, they walked around for quite a while with Wren alongside Aryn and telling him when to stop and which men to go and stand in front of. I liked it best when we were stood in a bit of a crowd and I could hear men’s voiced behind me. I imagined them looking up and staring at my very wet pussy with my hard clit sticking out between my open lips.

Aryn decided that he needed a drink and another ice cream so he asked me if I could see a stall selling them. I could, so I directed him to it where he squat and let me climb off. This stall was at one side of the market and it had some tables and chairs next to it. Aryn gave me some euros and told me to go and get some.

Fortunately, the ground wasn’t that rough so I managed to slowly walk the few metres to the table and the trader. It was a middle-aged man and when he saw me I could see his eyes going up and down my front. Fortunately, he understood enough English to know what I wanted and he got them for me. After I’d paid I realised that I had to make 2 trips to the table so I moved the bottles to the side and said that I’d be back for them.

He still hadn’t moved his eyes to the teenage girl who was behind me and I’m sure that his eyes followed my butt until I turned behind another table.

When I went back for the drinks I said, ‘excuse me’ to the teenage girl who turned and smiled at me. She spoke English, moved to one side and said,

“Certainly brave girl, you’ll give someone a heart attack if you’re not careful.”

“That’s not my intention, I just want to get an all-over tan.”

“Good for you.” She said as I picked up the bottles and started walking back.

We sat and ate and drank and Wren said,

“You should have worn your sandals or your flip flops Emily.”

“Then she wouldn’t have been able to display her cute little body so well honey.” Aryn said.

“I guess, but don’t you mind carrying her about all the time Aryn?”

“No, she’s as light as a feather.”

“Thank you Master.” I said.

“And I’ve got a better way to carry you when we leave here.” Aryn replied.

I didn’t ask and couldn’t think of how, and was content to just enjoy the rest of my cold cola.

“Have you seen anything that you fancy getting honey?” Aryn asked.

“No,” Wren replied, “usual sort of junk like the markets back home.”

“How about hitting the beach honey? Maybe there’ll be some guys there for you to flaunt your cute little body at.”

“I’m not getting naked Aryn.”

“I didn’t ask you to. You’ll just surprise me one day.”

“Maybe.”

Neither of them asked me if I wanted to hit the beach, but I didn’t expect them to, I was their slave.

When they were ready to leave, Aryn told me to go and stand in front of him with my back to him. I did, but I had my head turned to the side and I could just see him holding his elbows to his side and sticking his forearms out in front, just touching my bare back.

He squat then said,

“Sit back Emily and lean back on my chest.”

I did and found myself sitting on his lower arms. My little butt was in danger of slipping through his arms so I leaned to my left then put my right arm round his neck. As I did that I felt his big hands grip the backs of my thighs just above my knees.

I felt safe as he straightened his legs leaving me sitting like I was on a chair, my knees having automatically bent.

Off we walked with Aryn carrying me like I was a sack of feathers. As we walked I discovered that Aryn could easily move his hands out, taking my legs with them and leaving my pussy spread and totally exposed. What’s more, I had no control over Aryn’s muscles, he could expose me anytime that he wanted.

And he did. Both of us were scanning the people in front of us and he appeared to pick the same people that I had, and then he’s just open my legs. I squealed a bit the first time that he did it, but after that it was just me smiling at the lucky men.

Aryn kept carrying me even after we’d got onto the tarmac, his telling me that I would burn my feet.

I saw 4 young men walking towards us in the middle of the village and just as we were getting to them Aryn spread my legs again. I squealed as I looked into the eyes of the 4 young men. They looked familiar but I couldn’t place them.

Aryn was still holding my legs open when he stopped to talk to the young men, their eyes alternating between Aryn’s face and my pussy.

“This is nice.” I thought as I heard Aryn introducing us. No one shook hands and I don’t think that anyone cared.

It turned out that the 4 young men were the ones from the yacht that Aryn had anchored close to and I smiled as I watched the 4 young men try to take their eyes off my pussy.

Aryn and the 4 guys got talking and we ended up going to the beach. The 4 guys asked Aryn why he was carrying me and when he told them they offered to take it in turns carrying me instead. I got passed to 2 of them with me in between them with my arms round their shoulders, my butt on their 2 inside arms and their outside arms holding my legs up. I didn’t complain when they opened my legs wide every time a man walked towards us, nor when Wren and the other 2 guys started taking photographs, the guys spreading my legs for the shots.

We made it to the beach, all the guys wanting to stop at the beach bar to get some drinks before laying out in the sun. No one said anything about the young looking girl with the bald pussy, but there again it would take a brave person to tell 5 young men that their friend had to put some clothes on.

A few people looked at me whilst we walked to the opposite end of the beach to where we’d left the jet-ski, and only one man really stared at me as Wren and I spread the towels. I kept bending over to adjust the towels with straight, spread legs so that the guys and the man who was staring at me could get a good look at my pussy. Wren saw me and just smiled.

Wren and I arranged the towels with Wren’s and mine higher up the beach so that whenever the guys looked to us they’d see up our legs. Wren also lay with her legs open but her pussy was covered by the thin, thong bottoms that moulded round her lips and clit which was all that she wore after taking her top off.

I practised my kegels when I thought that any of the guys, or any man walking by, was looking at me, and the 4 guys were looking our way quite a bit in between talking to Aryn. Then Aryn told Wren that he and I were going into the sea. I got up and we walked to the water.

Aryn told me that he’d invited the 4 guys to eat with us on the yacht that evening and that I’d have to prepare the food.

“No problem Master,” I replied, “will you be eating it off the table, or off me on the table?”

I’d already told Aryn and Wren about the parties back in England and that my body was usually used as a table for the deserts at the parties.

“I’m not sure what deserts are in the freezer Emily, but if there are some then yes, we will eat them off you. Even if there aren’t we can pour our drinks on, or in you and drink them from your body. If you’re thinking that those guys might fuck you then you are right, but they will be wearing condoms, there’s a large box of them in the store room.”

“Thank you Master. Will you be fucking me as well? I want to feel your big cock inside me again.”

“Probably. I also want to try to get Wren to put on a show with me, see if I can lower her inhibitions.”

“Is there anything that I can help you with that Master?”

“Keep up the gentle persuasion Emily, and try to get her to wear as little as possible each day as well. Now come here and get on your back, I’m going to fuck you in front of all these people.”

It wasn’t that big a deal, the people were all on the beach and we were about waist deep on Aryn in the sea.

The thing was, just after he’d penetrated me and I was going backwards and forwards, the 4 guys appeared and stood watching us.

“Sorry guys,” Aryn said, “you will have to wait for your turn, no condoms with us.”

“So you are going to let us fuck her later then mate?”

“Sure, why not? She’s expecting it and she’ll enjoy it, won’t you Emily?”

“Yes Aryn, but for now we could go for a walk to those rocks at the other end of the beach, I’m sure that we will be able to find a quiet place where I can give them some oral relief.”

“Good idea Emily, just let me finish here first.”

About a minute later I felt Aryn leave a nice, warm deposit inside me then he pushed me backwards. As the huge huge cock slid out of me I wondered how much sea water would get inside me before my vagina closed and sealed the entrance.

We got a few stares as the 5 men and 1, small, naked girl walked along the water’s edge then onto the rocky area. The rocks were a bit slippery and some had rough bits but the guys soon found a hidden area where I could sit on a low rock and my face would be level with the 4 guy’s cocks.

The 4 of them took it in turns to stand in front of me and I sucked them all off, 2 of them shooting straight down my throat and the other 3 all all over my hair, face and chest. I say ‘the other 3’ because Aryn joined the queue and then stretched my mouth and throat in the same way that he’d stretched my vagina earlier.

Aryn said that I could go into the sea and wash it off but I declined saying that I wanted to walk along the beach with the evidence of what I had been doing, still on my body.

We walked the whole length of the beach and back to the towels with my face and chest covered in the guy’s cum and no one said a word.

Unfortunately, and I don’t know why, I didn’t manage to cum either whilst Aryn had fucked me earlier, or whilst I was giving the blow-jobs so I was a bit frustrated when we got back to Wren who looked at me and knew exactly what we’d been doing. She gave me that ‘knowing’ look, smiled and joked about my new make-up.

“You’ll get tan lines where that thong has been Wren.” I said when I was down on my back looking up to the beautiful sky.

“I keep moving the strings.” Wren replied.

“There is an easier way Wren, and it isn’t as if the guys haven’t seen you naked already.”

“I know, it’s just …..”

“I know, it’s difficult to put your past out of the way of what you want to do.”

“It is, I want to for Aryn but ….”

“Why don’t you lay on your stomach and take the thong off? It’s a thong so you won’t be showing any more than when we walked here. Besides, your front must be well cooked by now.”

Wren did turn over and she did undo the strings holding her thong up. She looked naked.

Aryn came over and asked Wren if she wanted some sunblock rubbing on. He got to work, such gentle hands for such a big man and I wished that he was working on my back.

Inevitably, he moved to her bare butt and she sighed when he started on her cheeks and moaned when his hand went down her butt crack to her pussy, pushing the half off thong out of the way.

As his fingers rubbed her slit I watched as she instinctively spread her legs and I looked at the 4 guys. Eight eyes were riveted to her pussy.

With his body shielding what he was doing from everyone else on the beach, Aryn gently brought Wren to a shuddering climax and I watched as her hands dug into the towel and the sand under it and her torso jerked about for a few seconds.

“Just relax honey,” Aryn said when Wren’s climax started to subside. “Savour the moment, no one is looking at you.”

I smiled at Aryn’s lie, the 4 guys were watching every drop of juice as it escaped from her pussy.

Wren looked very content and peaceful as I lay on my back, legs spread wide, and soaked up the sun. I was happy but not content, I hadn’t cum for ages and I was starting to get frustrated.

About 30 minutes later Wren woke and got up on her elbows.

“Oh my, I’m naked, how long have I been like this?” She asked me, Aryn having gone back to the guys after making her cum.

“Only a few minutes Wren, and relax, no one can see you.”

Wren looked over her shoulder and saw Aryn and the 4 guys. At that precise moment no one was looking at her, except me, but she still closed her legs.

“You looked like you enjoyed that Wren.” I asked.

“I did, it was nice.”

“And much nicer for being naked.”

“Maybe.”

“Fancy a swim? Swimming with nothing covering your pussy is a really nice feeling Wren.”

“Hang on, I’ll just put my thong back on.”

“No Wren, leave it, you can run to the water, it will just take seconds. You’ll enjoy the feeling.”

Wren looked around and saw no one heading our way so she got to her feet and ran. I got to my feet and started walking. I looked at Aryn, he smiled and nodded, which I took to mean ‘thank you’.

When I got to the water Wren was sitting with the water up to her neck.

“Come on Wren, swim, catch me if you can.”

I set off heading for deeper water and along the beach to where some people were in the water. I stopped close to a group of people who were speaking English and waited for Wren. When she got to me I asked her how she was.

“You were right Emily, it is nice swimming totally naked.”

“Wish you’d done it before?”

“Yes, let’s swim back to where Aryn is.”

“You want him to fuck you don’t you Wren”

“Yes.”

“Let’s get out of the water and walk back, it will be quicker.”

“Oh, I don’t know, people will see that I’m naked.”

“Wren, in that thong that you’ve being wearing you are nearly naked so just come on. Besides. You were displaying your charms for ages earlier so most people here have already seen more that you’re going to show by walking along the beach.”

“Can I walk next to you, on the sea side?”

“Okay, come on.”

We did walk back along the water’s edge and a couple of men looked at us.

“It’s exciting knowing that those men are admiring your naked body isn’t it Wren?” I asked.

“It’s embarrassing.”

“And exciting, I bet that you’re wet aren’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Take Aryn into the sea when we get back and fuck him.”

“I’m going to.”

Wren did, and I went and sat with the 4 guys and we watched Aryn and Wren. None of us could actually see them fucking but we knew that they were. I’d sat between 2 of them and leant back on my elbows and they started talking to me, asking all sorts of questions, some very personal, but I was happy to tell them everything that Jack asks me to do.

When Aryn and Wren came out of the water we gave them a round of applause which caused Aryn to smile and Wren blush. She went straight to her towel, put her thong on and lay on her front with her legs closed.

Shorty after that Aryn told everyone that we were going back to the yacht and the 4 guys decided that they’d go back to theirs.

We all walked along the water’s edge to the jet-ski which had a dingy beached nearby. It turned out that the 4 guys had paid the same Greek young man to look after their dingy, not that he was checking to see if it was the dingy owners that were taking it, he was more interested in looking at Wren and me.

I tried to think of a way that I could flash my pussy to the young man but couldn’t, and the 3 of us set off back to the yacht with the naked me sandwiched between Aryn and Wren.

Back at the yacht, Wren and I raided the big freezer and got out the food that Wren wanted us to prepare for the evening. It was only going to be a buffet with a limited selection of food, but there was enough to feed everyone.

Wren had taken her thong off as soon as we’d got back and Aryn was happy watching the 2 naked girls working whilst he sat drinking beer.

As we worked I asked Wren if she was going to stay naked for the evening.

“If Aryn wants me to be naked then I don’t think that I’ll object, after all, those guys have seen every bit of me, they don’t feel like strangers anymore.”

We’d found some desserts in the freezer and whist they were defrosting I reminded her of what Jack had me do at the parties back in England. She liked the idea and went and talked to Aryn. When she came back she asked me if I’d had ice cream in my pussy. The question told me what Aryn was planning to do to me and I felt my pussy tingle at the thought.

When most of the preparation work was completed Wren went for a shower and told me to go straight after her. There was just enough room in the shower for 2 people if they were happy to be touching each other all of the time but Wren wanted the space to herself.

Wren was putting a bit of make-up on when I finished in the shower and she asked me if I thought that she should stay naked all evening. I told her that it was up to her and Aryn but that I was really looking forward to being naked with 5 men.

“They’ll keep me feeling horny all the time and that could only be a good thing.” I said as I threw my towel into the hamper.

As I was brushing my hair Wren went up onto the deck to see Aryn and when she came back she told me that all her clothes were staying in the wardrobes. I smiled and told her that she wouldn’t regret it.

Wren also told me that I was the only one that the 4 guys would be groping and maybe fucking. Aryn was going to keep Wren to himself.

Wren and I went up and did a bit more work on the food then I took another bottle of beer to Aryn.

“Emily,” Aryn said, “your job tonight is to be the perfect naked host. Apart from looking great, when you haven’t any other job to do you will sit on the lap of one of our guests and let them caress and fondle all of your body as much as they want. If they want to fuck you, you will let them but they must wear a condom. Is any of that going to be a problem for you?”

“No Master, it was what I was hoping that you would say. Am I right in assuming that you have no problem with me giving them blowjobs Master?”

“That is correct Emily. When they leave you will go and have a shower then come and join us in our bed. Leave the cleaning up until tomorrow morning.”

“Yes Master.”

About 20 minutes later I watched the dingy approach then the 4 guys climbed aboard. Aryn welcomed them by putting a bottle of beer in their hands then told them to say hello to his wife and the deckhand. They did this by giving each of us a hug and I felt my bare butt being grabbed by each of them in turn. I wondered if they grabbed Wren’s bare butt as well.

Soon everyone was talking about all sorts of things and Aryn told the guys that they didn’t have to stay standing all night. The 5 guys sat and When went and sat on Aryn’s lap. I looked at the 4 guys and decided to start with the lap of the nearest guy and move round them in the order that they were sitting.

I laughed at myself as I sat on the first lap, wondering if they’d sit on the same seat all night.

Aryn must have told the guys that it was alright to grope me because it started just as soon as I sat down, the guy putting his beer down and one of his hands going straight between my legs.

I tried to have a ‘non-sex’ conversation with him but it always went back to him asking me about my sexual exploits, which I was happy to talk about.

Just after the guy had made me cum with his fingers, Aryn told me to go and get some more beers. When I got back and had handed them out, I went and sat on the next man’s lap. His fingers going straight to my pussy.

I think that Aryn was waiting until all 4 of the guys had made me cum before he invited then to attack the food, and when we did the conversations died down for a while.

When just about all the food was gone Aryn told the guys that there were desserts. Initially, a couple of the guys said that they didn’t want any, but Aryn told them that they might just changer their minds in a few minutes.

Wren and I cleared the table and brought out the desserts. There wasn’t a lot of them but that didn’t really matter, it was the method of eating that was the important thing, and all 5 guys watched as I got onto the table and Wren spread the food over me.

When she was done she went and got the tub of ice cream and put it between my legs. Then she stuck a small spoon in it.

“Right guys,” Aryn said, “desserts are now available. As you can see there is only one spoon and that can only be used to put the ice cream into Emily’s pussy. And one important thing guys, all eating must be done using your mouths only.”

Aryn and Wren stood back and watched the guys attempts at eating. Needless to say that Wren had put the desserts around and on my little tits and stomach and pubes so that was where the tongues went.

After a minute or so, one of the guys got a spoonful of the ice cream and I gasped as I felt the metal of the spoon and the cold ice cream enter my vagina. After the initial shock it felt good as more and more ice cream was spooned inside me.

Then it was time for the guy to suck the melted ice cream out of me, although I don’t know how there was so much of it on my clit.

After the first guy had sucked and tongued me to an orgasm he backed away and another started the process again.

Another 3 orgasms later I managed to look at the guys and saw a variety of food, mixed in with my pussy juices, spread all around their mouths.

I looked over to Aryn and saw Wren leaning back on his chest with Aryn’s hands round her and playing with her tits.

“Okay guys, food over, do you want her to go and have a shower before I find a use for these?” Aryn said as he pulled a handful of condoms out of his pocket and held them up.

One of the guys wanted to fuck me whilst I was all sticky with bits of food stuck to me, but the other 3 said that they preferred me to be nice and clean and smelling nice.

Aryn threw a condom to the guy who wanted a sticky fuck and said,

“All yours mate.”

Two of the guys came over to me, picked me up and threw me over the side of the yacht, one of the guys saying that a quick dip would clean me up.

I surfaced then swam to the back of the yacht where the same 2 guys were stood with their arms out ready to pull me out.

Aryn had been watching and when I was back near him, he asked Wren to go and get some more beers.

I was taken back to the table and lifted up so that my butt was on the edge of the table then I heard the zip on one guys shorts. Seconds later I was pushed back, flat on my back and was getting fucked. I heard Aryn ask Wren to show the 4 guys what she’d got saying that she’d been hiding it all day and everyone wanted to see what she was hiding. Wren’s confidence level had grown during the day and evening, and she’d been keeping up with the beer drinking, so I wasn’t really surprised to see her go and sit on one of the bench seats that was under a light, and spread her legs wide.

Even as my body was moving backwards and forwards I could see Wren’s shiny, wet pussy sparkling in the light.

“Rub one out for the guys darling.” Aryn said.

I thought that that might be going a little to far for Wren but I was wrong. She just blankly stared at Aryn for a minute or so then her right hand moved to her pussy and she started rubbing.

I came first, followed shortly by the man. Then, as I my peak was passing I heard Wren reach hers. That was just before I felt the second guy’s cock enter me and 2 more orgasms followed shortly.

The third guy wasn’t happy fucking me with my legs just hanging down and he lifted them right up and pressed them down onto the table each side of my head before shoving his cock deep inside me. Whenever Jack fucks me like that it always feels like he is going deeper inside me and this guy was no different. I gasped as he bottomed out then grunted each time that he did the same until I came for the third time in less than 10 minutes.

The fourth guy also wanted me to change position and he fucked me bent over the side of the table. I didn’t cum that time but I was knackered at the end of it. When I looked to where Wren had been I saw that she was knelt either side of his thighs and was riding him. I smiled and closed my eyes.

When they opened it was because Aryn was telling me that the 4 guys were leaving. I got to my feet but the guys were already in their dingy. I waved goodbye to them.

I looked around assessing how long it would take me to clear up then went to the shower. After I’d got dried I went and lay on the other side of Aryn to Wren who were spooned, and judging by Wrens smile, fucking as well. I closed my eyes and was instantly asleep.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I woke to the feeling of Aryn lightly slapping my pussy.

“Come on Emily, I want some breakfast and you’ve got some clearing up to do.”

“Where’s Wren?”

“Having a swim, but she won’t help you.”

“I wasn’t thinking about that Master, I was just wondering how she was after her bravery last night.”

“She’s getting there, with a bit of luck she’ll be just as much an exhibitionist as you quite soon. You did good yesterday Emily, thank you.”

“You’re welcome Master.”

I got up and got on with what I had to do. When I was clearing up the naked Wren climbed out of the sea and came over to me.

“You’re looking happy this morning Wren.”

“Yes, I am, I enjoyed yesterday, I feel a bit different today.”

“A bit more free?” I asked.

“Yes, but I don’t know why.”

I smiled and thought,

“I think that I do.”

About an hour later everything was sorted and I was wondering what Aryn had planned for the day.

I didn’t have to wait long to find out, Aryn came up onto the deck and asked if everything was sorted.

“Yes Master.”

“Good, time to move on, get some sunblock on and get up onto the sunbathing deck.”

I got the sunblock and went up. I was just about to start covering my body with it when Wren joined me and we covered each other as Aryn raised the anchor and we set off. Just as he started the motor I saw a couple of the guys who had fucked me the previous night and waved to them.

The yacht slowly chugged on and I didn’t see any other boats apart from a couple anchored in small bays. Just as we went passed a headland, Aryn stopped the yacht. Two minutes later he came out on the deck and told me to go to the back of the yacht. When I got there I saw 2 poles, 4 pink things and some rope.

I was a little puzzled as Wren helped him put the pink, velcro ankle and wrist cuffs on me then clipped the cuffs to the ends of the 2 poles. I was left spread eagled, standing, with no way of releasing myself, and facing out of the back of the yacht. Then Aryn clipped one end of the rope to the middle of the pole spreading my arms then tied the other end to the railings of the deck above us.

“At least I can just let my arms hang instead of having to hold them up all the time.” I thought.

Neither Aryn nor Wren said anything and they left me there. Seconds later the engines started up we were underway again.

Able to only look out the back I couldn’t see where we were going until the yacht slowed right down. I looked both sides and guessed that we were going into some sort of harbour.

As the yacht slowed right down I realised that we were turning and I saw that we were in a small harbour and that Aryn was reversing into a parking space. The thing was, behind the parking space was a footpath and a road, and on the other side of the road was a cafe, a restaurant and some shops, and people were walking in both directions along the road. What’s more, the chairs and tables in front of the cafe were no more that 8 or 9 metres from where I was hanging. All that anyone sat at those tables would Have to do was turn their heads and they’d see all of me above my feet.

The yacht got closer and closer to the footpath which meant that the naked, spread eagled me was also getting closer and closer to the people. I just hoped that there weren’t any policemen around.

I felt a little better when I saw a young woman on the boat that we were parking next to and that all she was wearing was a thong, but I was totally naked and spread wide open.

Wren appeared wearing only a little bikini skirt cover-up that looked to be a little see-through, when she got between the sun and me I could clearly see the shape of her pussy and protruding clit. She slapped my butt and asked if I was okay. What could I say, it was like I was the yachts mascot hanging there.

Wren threw a couple of ropes off the yacht then jumped off and tied them to some big metal rings in the concrete.

That done, she stood and looked at me as Aryn pushed a gangplank out the back of the yacht so that Wren could walk back on.

“You okay Emily?” Aryn asked as Wren cam back onboard.

“Yes Master, but should I be naked here, won’t I get into trouble?”

“Let me worry about that.”

I looked around, at the people walking by. A few, presumably tourists, looked, saw me then either stared for a few seconds then walked on, or just kept walking without looking. In a way I was disappointed because I love it when strangers stare at my little tits and spread, inner lip-less pussy.

Aryn left me there for about 30 minutes before coming and releasing me.

“Get a drink then put your sandals on Emily, we’re going for a walk.”

That sounded fun but I hoped that I would be okay bearing in mind that this place looked to be bigger than any last village that we’d been to, and therefore more chance of a policeman being there.

As I did what Aryn had told me to do, I saw the young woman on the next boat who I’d seen earlier. Our eyes met and I waved to her. She smiled back and raised the bottle of water that she was holding.

It was only as I was going down to get my sandals that I realised that she had taken off her thong and was as naked and bald as I was.

Back on the deck I saw that Wren also had some sandals on, and still just the slightly see-through bikini bottoms wrap.

Aryn led us off the yacht but we didn’t go far. We crossed the road and Aryn told Wren and me to wait for him while he went into the cafe and spoke to the lone waiter. I saw him get his phone out and speak into it then pressed something and held the phone so that the waiter could hear what was being said. I guessed that the waiter’s English wasn’t that good and that Aryn was using a translate app to translate the conversation.

Then I saw Aryn get his wallet out and give the waiter some money.

Aryn came back to Wren and I and we started walking. Wren asked him what the conversation was about and I heard him tell her that he was just making sure that they could take me to the cafe later.

I smiled to myself and hoped that we’d sit at a table near the road.

We wandered around and I again noticed the lack of people that looked like they were locals. Tourists are so obvious in the way that they dress and look around, and stare at naked girls without saying anything.

After a while we discovered that we were heading out of the village and we’d just turned around to go back when a police car stopped just in front of us.

My brain had a vision of me being locked up in some grimy Greek jail cell and the policemen coming in and raping me every 5 minutes.

The policeman started rambling on in Greek while he was getting his handcuffs out of his belt when Aryn stepped in between him and me and held his hands up. He tried to talk to the policeman but there was a language problem. Aryn got his phone out and the policeman started to look a bit calmer as they had a slow conversation.

Again money changed hands the Aryn turned to Wren and me and told us that he’d taken care of the problem but there was one catch, I had to give him a blowjob.

“Wouldn’t he take more money?” Wren asked.

“No, he wants to grope Emily and for her to give him a blowjob.”

“That’s okay Master, I’ll do it, he doesn’t look that greasy.”

I stepped over to the cop and his hands went straight to my tits. After mauling me for a minute or so his right hand went down to my pussy and I spread my legs a bit to make his access easier.

His fingers started fucking me and I realised that I didn’t really want him to make me cum so I slid down onto my knees and went for his zip.

By comparison to Aryn, the cop’s cock was tiny and I easily managed to get all of it into my mouth and started sucking. I didn’t want to go up and down on it too much because I was sure that it would fall out of me.

The poor man mustn’t have cum for a long time because he only lasted a couple of minutes. When I realised that he was about to cum I backed off and pointed to my tits. He got the message and I soon had a couple of squirts of watery cum running down my chest.

I got to my feet and smiled at him whilst my hands pushed his cock back into his trousers and pulled up the zip.

The happy Greek cop got back into his car and drove off.

“You okay Emily?” Aryn asked.

“Sure, Greek cocks taste different.”

“How?” Aryn asked.

“I think it must be the food that the men around here eat.”

The trio continued their walk back into the village and when they got to the harbour Aryn decided that he wanted a drink and something to eat so he steered Wren and me into the cafe and to a table alongside the road.

That suited me fine as I would be able to spread my legs and let anyone walking by see my pussy. What I hadn’t expected was for Wren to take off the bikini bottoms wrap and sit opposite me. Okay she kept her legs closed but it was a big step for her.

The waiter came over to take our order and I watched his face as his eyes stared at my pussy and Wren’s slit. I was sure that Aryn was feeling proud of Wren, and I was as well.

Wren and I only had a drink and some ice cream but Aryn had more. I guessed that a body as big and as athletic as his needs more calories.

**Emily’s Second Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

We stayed there for about an hour, talking and watching the world slowly go by. A few tourists walked by and an even smaller number did a double take at the 2 naked girls, one with her legs wide open.

“Don’t worry Emily,” Aryn said, “I’m told that the tourist flock down here on an evening after being on a beach all day.”

“Good,” I replied, “are we coming back here this evening?”

“Either here or next door at the restaurant, it depends on what takes my fancy.”

“What about you Wren?” I asked, “will you be coming here like that or is that expecting too much for a first time?”

“I don’t know, I’ve got comfortable sat here but I’m not sure about tonight when there will be lots of people.”

Just then I saw the young woman from the yacht next to Aryn’s. She was getting off her yacht followed by another young woman. The thing was, they were both topless and both wearing G-strings that looked a bit odd to me.

As they approached I kept looking at the G stings and realised that they had no strings or elastic holding them in place.

“How the hell are they staying in place?” I asked myself.

“Hi neighbours,” one of them said, “mind if we join you?”

Aryn stood up and re-arranged the tables and chairs and offered them a seat, then he turned and looked at the waiter to attract his attention, which was a bit daft because any non gay man would have been watching everything that was going on.

Aryn turned back to us and then introduced us. He introduced me first as his deckhand and I stood up to shake Mandy’s and Abigail’s hands.

“Brave girl.” Mandy said as she saw that I was totally naked.

“Cute.” Abigail said.

I sat down again and again spread my legs. Aryn introduced Wren first and I wasn’t sure that she’d stand to shake hands but she did.

“Two naked beauties Aryn.” Mandy said, “you are a lucky man.”

Introductions over Wren said,

“Sorry, but I have to ask, what’s holding those G-strings in place? Are they glued on?”

Abigail laughed and replied,

“Hell no, I like a bit of pain but glue could do me some permanent damage, no, they’re dildos that have a curved triangle of bendable wire with a triangle of fabric. You can get them without the fabric if you’re a bit more of an exhibitionist.”

“Don’t they tend to slide out of you?” Wren asked.

“After a bit of time you start to relax a bit and not grip the dildo so much so it can start to slide out but the manufacturer has solved that problem.” Mandy replied. “If you look at the base of the dildo you can see what looks like a rubber disk, If you press on the centre of it the rubber bulb at the other end starts to inflate. You can press the rubber disk as many times as you like but I’ve found that my belly starts to expand if I do it too much.”

“I’m assuming that there’s a way of deflating the balloon?” I asked.

“Yes, press the centre to inflate or the edges to deflate.” Mandy said.

“That’s why there’s a little ridge around the outside, to stop you deflating it accidentally when you sit on something.” I said.

“That’s right. You said that you’re an engineer Emily, that explains how you would know that, we only half read the instructions and we were starting to panic a bit before we discovered that feature.”

“Very interesting,” Aryn said, “I’ll have to get you one of those Wren and you too Emily, can you email me with link to the place that you got them please ladies. As for exhibitionists, the true exhibitionist here is Emily, she came on this holiday with only the dress that she was wearing, and as you can see she’s one hell of an exhibitionist.”

“Yes,” Abigail said, “a really cute little exhibitionist, are you even old enough to be here Emily? You’ve got the body and pussy of a girl a lot younger, you haven’t even got any inner labia. Or have you had labiaplasty surgery?”

“No, I’m 23 and my inner lips just never grew.”

“Lucky girl, I bet you are popular with the boys.”

“I’ve got a regular boyfriend back in England and he loves my pussy, he spends half his life showing it to everyone.”

“Good for him, so why are you here with these 2 Americans?”

“Jack went on a lads holiday to Ibiza and we found the ideal holiday for me, and here I am, loving every second of it. Aryn and Wren know how to push all my buttons.”

“And by the looks of your chest you’ve been pushing Aryn’s button as well.”

I’d forgotten about the dried semen on my chest and as I looked down to it I said,

“No, no, that’s not Aryn’s, that’s a policeman’s.”

“Girl, you’ve just got to tell us that story.”

I looked at Aryn and feared that he was feeling left out so I said,

“Maybe Aryn should tell you the story, but I will just say that I’d rather give an American or an Englishman cop a blowjob.”

Aryn took over from me and told the rest of the story. We were all getting along great, all telling each other stories, although Mandy’s, Abigail’s and mine were mainly about us being naked in places that most women wouldn’t dream of.

As the stories went on I realised that my right hand was on my pussy and my fingers were gently rubbing my clit. Not enough to make me cum, but enough to make me feel nice.

It turned out that Mandy and Abigail were university friends and that they were spending their summer on Mandy’s father’s yacht which he’d parked there for the summer for them.

When Aryn said that he thought that the place would be a bit quiet for 2 young ladies Abigail told us that there was a beautiful beach just up the coast that they went to on the yacht’s jet-ski most days. Aryn asked if they minded if we followed them the next day.

“Sure, but I must warn you that it’s a nudist beach, nearly all the people there will be naked.” Abigail replied.

After a few rounds of drinks and lots of stories, we realised that the sun was going down so Aryn invited Abigail and Mandy to join us for dinner in the restaurant next door. They accepted the offer but said that they’d have to go and put some clothes on.

“Why?” Aryn asked, “Wren and Emily are going like they are now.”

“Jeez, they’re more naked than we are.”

“So why don’t you get as naked as they are then all 4 of you can come with me totally naked. It will be nice being envied by all the other men in there.”

I looked around and saw that there was indeed quite a few people in the restaurant, and quite a few people out for their evening stroll.

“Okay,” Abigail said, “we’ll just go and take these out then.”

“Take them out here girls, no one will see you.”

Abigail and Mandy looked around then slid their butt right to the front of their chairs, pressed the button to deflate their dildos then pulled them out.

“Let’s have a look at them.” I asked.

Mandy put hers on the table.

“Quite big aren’t they? and look at those ridges.”

“They make it easier to grip it. After a while your pussy gets used to it and starts to relax so the ridges make it harder for it to just slide out.”

“Every had it drop out?” Aryn asked.

“No, thank god,” Abigail said, that would be really embarrassing.”

“More than being as naked as you are now?” Aryn asked.

“Yes.”

Aryn turned and looked at the waiter who seemed to know that we were leaving because he brought the bill over. Whilst Aryn was getting out the money I saw that the waiter was looking at the dildos and I wondered if Abigail and Mandy had worn them to the cafe before. I didn’t ask.

At the restaurant a waiter quickly walked out to us. When I saw him I thought that he was going to tell us to go away but he didn’t. It was like he was expecting us because he ushered us to a table that was big enough for the 5 of us and he pulled out the chairs for each of us girls.

By then just about everyone in the restaurant was looking at us and I for one felt good. I wondered what Wren was thinking and guessed that she was nervous and embarrassed. By the looks on Abigail’s and Mandy’s face I guessed that they too were feeling good, and maybe, like I was, proud of themselves.

I smiled as Mandy and Abigail both put their dildos on the table.

Soon there was wine then food on the table and we were still telling stories, oblivious to the people who kept looking over to us. Eventually there was no one looking over to us other than the waiter. It was Aryn that told us that it was time to leave and we got up and walked the short distance to our yachts.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

It was Aryn’s cock that woke me up as he pushed into my vagina. After he’d made me cum he turned over and did the same to Wren, only Wren got her vagina filled with Aryn’s seeds. I rolled off the bed and went to the bathroom then started the breakfast.

Wren came and joined me and I said that she looked happy.

“I am, Aryn is so pleased that I was naked in the cafe and then the restaurant.”

“So are you going to be naked more often?”

“Not all the time, but I’m starting to get over my brain block.”

“Good, I’m happy for you, I’m guessing that you felt excited last night?”

“I sure did.”

“So. If we go to this beach that Abigail and Mandy told us about today will you be going like that (naked)?”

“Yes, I think that I will. Do you think that Abigail and Mandy will be going naked Emily?”

“I don’t know, but after last night I think that the odds have shot up. Oh, I must remember to ask them to send me the URL and name of the store that they got those dildos from to me as well as to Aryn. I’m sure that Jack will want me to wear one at the local leisure centre.”

“Yes, I think that Aryn will like me going to the leisure centre back home wearing just one of those as well.”

“I thought that America isn’t as liberal as some of these European countries.”

“Most of it isn’t but there are places that you can go where you can wear very little or nothing. There’s even places that have social event in the streets for people who are more liberated. In the past I’ve told Aryn that I wouldn’t go to them but I’m starting to think that I might just like to go to one.”

“You’ll have to tell me all about those places sometime Wren.”

“Yes, maybe you could come and stay with us and go to them with us.”

“That would be nice.”

“So what are you two scheming about?” Aryn asked as he came up onto the deck.

“Nothing dear.” Wren replied.

After we’d had breakfast Aryn told us that he was going to get the jet-ski out and make sure that it was fuelled up and he told Wren and me to go and check on Abigail and Mandy. Wren was still as naked as I was as we got off the yacht then got on Abigail’s and Mandy’s.

Shouting “hello” we got a reply telling us that they were below the deck. We went down the stairs and saw the main bedroom door open and Abigail and Mandy laying there, both totally naked with a selection of sex toys on the table next to the bed and one large dildo sticking out of Abigail’s vagina.

“Been having some fun girls?” Wren asked.

“Yeah, what time is it?” Mandy asked.

“Around 10 I think.” Wren replied. “Sorry to be here so early, it’s just that Aryn still tends to wake up and get us up early, military habit I guess.”

“That’s okay, student habit, still in bed at the middle of the morning.”

“So, are you two going to that fabulous beach today?” I asked.

“Yes, are you coming with us?” Mandy asked.

“Yes, if you don’t mind, Aryn is fuelling up our jet-ski as we speak, would you like him to do yours? I’m sure that he will.”

“Thanks, I’m sure that he can find it then we can thank him later. Wren, would you mind if we fucked him, you and him being married and all?”

“Not at all, he fucks Emily every day so 2 more won’t change anything. I’m not the jealous type and when he was in the military he sometimes had to fuck girls as part of the job so I’m used to it, and I know that he will always stay with me.”

“Wait until you see his cock ladies, there’s nearly enough for all 4 of us at once.” I said.

“Can’t wait.” Mandy said. “Can you give us 15 minutes to get something to eat and get ready?”

“Sure, we’ll get the sunblock out and get each other worked up.”

“Lucky you.” Mandy said as Wren and I left them to it.”

Twenty five minutes later 2 jet-skis were leaving the harbour, Aryn with 2 totally naked girls behind him, me at the back holding on to Wren’s tits and her caressing her husbands cock through his shorts. On the other jet-ski in front of us I could see 2 more naked girls with Mandy at the back holding on to Abigail’s tits.

About fifteen minutes later we rounded a headland and saw a beautiful, big beach. Aryn followed Abigail and then we beached the jet-skis at one end of the beach where another jet-ski was beached.

Four naked girls and one man wearing just shorts set off walking along the beach looking for a place to claim for a few hours. I didn’t feel like I was the only one naked because I wasn’t. Apart from the other 3 girls in our party, a good three-quarters of the people on the beach were naked.

This wasn’t a day for shocking people with my nudity but it was a glorious day and a great chance to improve my all-over tan.

Aryn found a place and everyone spread their towels and got the sunblock out. When all the girls were covered, Wren and I started on Aryn. It was as we were moving down his body that Wren said that Aryn should take his shorts off and be as naked as we all were.

“Are you sure Wren?” Aryn asked, and I had first-hand knowledge of why he asked.

“Yes, I’ve been brave enough to strip off completely so it’s only fair that you do as well.

Aryn got to his feet and dropped his shorts. Abigail and Mandy had heard the conversation and were watching.

“Oh my gawd.” Mandy said as Aryn’s cock became visible.

“Fucking hell.” Abigail said, “there’s enough there for both of us at once Mandy.”

I smiled and wondered if they’d get to sample Aryn’s cock like I had.

Mandy and Abigail weren’t the only ones to notice, I looked around and saw that at least a dozen surrounding people were staring at Aryn’s huge cock.

Meanwhile Wren was putting the sunblock on his butt. When she said,

“You can do his front Emily.”

I smiled and squirted a couple of big blobs of sunblock onto my left hand then started on his stomach and wondered if Wren had told me to do his front hoping that his cock would get hard.

It didn’t, not even when I rubbed it all over his balls then cock, sliding my hands up and down a couple of times like I was wanking him.

When I was finished I looked around again and saw that there was still a few people staring at him.

I smiled and lay on my towel, on my back with my legs wide open wondering how brown the sun would turn my pussy.

Looking over to Aryn, I saw him lay down as well, Wren by his side. I smiled as I imagined Aryn getting turned on and that huge monster pointing to the sun. Then my image changed to him having told me to mount him whilst he was on his back and all those people watching and wondering how I could take that monster into my little pussy.

I felt a wet rush in my vagina.

Things settled down and for an hour or so as we all did some serious sunbathing. Then Aryn decided that he wanted a drink and got up to go to the little beech bar. He went to put his shorts on but Wren stopped him saying he couldn’t object to her request and she reminded him that this was the first time she had ever got naked on a beach. Then she asked me to go with Aryn.

There was no way that I was going to miss the opportunity to walk along the beach, even if it was with a man that was hung like a donkey. I knew that all the women would be looking at him but I hoped that most of the men would be looking at me.

My guess was right and I had to laugh when I saw one young woman look up, see him and immediately close her legs and put her hand over her pussy. It was like she had though that he’d split her open and she was holding her pussy to protect it.

There were a few tables in the bar and I watched the people sat at them looking at Aryn as we waited to get served. The man behind the counter couldn’t see Aryn’s cock so I gave him my chest to look at, and I tweaked my nipples when I knew that he was looking at me.

We took the cold cans back to the others and we all sat drinking. Looking out to sea at the boats that were anchored there, and talking. One thing that we talked about was my nipples. Aryn said,

“Emily, have you ever thought about getting your nipples pierced?”

“Yes, I thought about it about a year ago but the boys that I was with at the time thought that it would make me look as old as I actually am so I went off the idea.” I replied.

“Hmm, I can see their point, you do look a LOT younger than you are and I can see the advantages that could go with that.”

“I do keep getting asked to prove that I’m over 18.”

“I’m not surprised, and when you’re naked your bony pussy and lack of inner lips helps your youthful looks although not many little girls have a clit that big sticking out of their slits.”

“No,” I replied, “but I’m happy with my body and I want it to stay like it is.”

“Good for you girl.”

A little later Aryn and Wren went for a swim although from what I saw it was more like under water fucking. I turned to Mandy and Abigail and they asked me for more about my holiday in Ibiza. I was still telling them when Wren came back to us and said,

“You’re turn Emily.”

“But you were fucking weren’t you?”

“Yes, and it’s your turn now Emily.”

As I got up and started walking into the water when I heard Wren continue,

“And when Emily comes back one of you two can go, he wants to fuck all 4 of us.”

I waded out to Aryn who said,

“I hope that you’re ready for this Emily?”

“I certainly am Master, I’ve been dripping all day.”

“So I noticed.”

Fifteen minutes later I waded back to the beach with a smile on my face and as I got close to the others I asked,

“Who’s next ladies?”

About an hour later Aryn and Abigail walked out of the water, Abigail with a smile on her face.

“Let’s go for a walk girls, see what’s around here?” Aryn said.

“We haven’t got any clothes with us Aryn.” Mandy said.

“So what.” Aryn replied.

We packed up and started walking, going the way that we’d seen people arriving from. I wasn’t surprised to find that we had to climb up quite a few steps and guessed what anyone behind us naked girls would have seen, if there’d been anyone behind us.

At the top we found the car park in the middle of a lot of trees, and I for one was a little disappointed until Aryn told us to follow him. We walked along the road for couple of minutes then round a corner and saw the village.

Four naked young women walking into a village would normally cause a bit of interest but this was a Mediterranean village in the middle of the day so the place was dead. That is until we turned a corner and saw a little bar that was open. Unsurprisingly, Aryn wanted to stop for a drink and so did Wren.

“It’s one thing being naked on a beach with lots of naked people, but this was in the middle of a village, I’m not happy.” Wren said.

“Relax Wren,” both Mandy and Abigail said.

“Nothings going to happen to you Wren.” I added, “The men will only look at you for a quarter of the time.”

“I suppose that that’s one way to look at it. Emily, spread you legs so that they’ve got more to look at than me.”

“I was going to do that anyway.” I replied.

“I might just do that as well.” Abigail added.

The bar had a couple of tables outside but all the customers, apart from a youngish looking couple of tourists, were inside. I guessed that the locals didn’t like sitting out in the sun.

The other 4 of us sat at the vacant table leaving me to go to the other table and ask the couple if I could take a spare chair. As I was asking them I realised that both of them were just staring at us and hadn’t heard my question. I asked again but again got no response, so I just took the chair.

We’d been sat there for a couple of minutes when a girl came out to ask us what we wanted. As she stood listening to us say what we wanted I watched her eyes and they went up and down each of us girls. I smiled and wondered what she was thinking.

It was a waiter who brought our drinks out and he too gave each of us girls the once over. It was when he was going back inside that I saw that most of the men inside were looking out at us in silence.

Whilst we were sat there talking and drinking, a few tourists walked by, none of which did more than glance over to us.

After about an hour, Aryn paid for the drinks and we left. I looked back to see if any of the men had come out to see the 4 girl’s butts walk away but none were so I guessed that they often saw naked girls walking about.

Anyway, there wasn’t much in the village to see so we headed back to the beach and after a short swim, we went back to the jet-skis to go back to the boats. This time, Aryn told me to sit in front of him, facing him, with my legs over his and Wren holding my knees.

With the jet-ski silently bobbing up and down on the water, I impaled myself on his cock and Aryn opened the throttle.

It was the bouncing along in the wake of Abigail’s and Mandy’s jet-ski and the vibrations from the engine of the jet-ski that I was on that caused me to have 2 orgasms during the journey back to Aryn’s yacht. The second one was just before we slowed down to go into the little harbour and I was still recovering as Aryn picked me up and carried me onto the yacht.

He put me down on the table after lifting me off his cock and let me recover, spread eagle on that table. The thing was, the table was at the back of the yacht and anyone walking by could look over and see me, and, for some reason, it looked like a coach trip had just unloaded down by the harbour.

When I got to my feet I waved at a couple of old men that were staring at me then went to check on Wren. I needn’t have worried about her because she was bouncing up and down on Aryn on their bed. Then I went up onto the deck and looked over to Abigail and Mandy. Both were sat at a table watching the people on shore watching them and me. I waved at them then went and got a bottle of beer and climbed over to the neighbour’s boat so that the passers-by could watch 3 naked girls.

That evening Aryn took us over to the restaurant, him clothed with 4 naked girls. By then, the coach load of people had moved on and there was only a few people to see us cross the road and take our seats. We were again welcomed by the waiter and the 2 other couples in there just stared at us for a few seconds then got on with their meal.

During the meal Aryn announced that we were moving on in the morning.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning Abigail and Mandy went back to their boat after waking up alongside, and a bit on top of, Aryn, Wren and me. We’d all had a great night taking it in turns riding Aryn’s cock and eating lots of pussy.

Wren was happy to go ashore with me to untie the yacht, both of us naked before climbing back on and taking a last look at the harbour as we sailed out.

After I cleaned the place and supplied all of us with coffee, food and other drinks, I joined Wren on the front deck, both of us improving our all-over tans. We got to our feet a couple of times to wave at boats going the other way when Aryn took us unnecessarily close to the to show-off his naked wife and sex toy.

Then Aryn steered the yacht away from land and we didn’t see any land for hours, not until early evening. I guessed that he had decided to head to one of the islands.

We anchored for the night in a small bay with no beach and no other boats in sight. It was an evening of sex for all 3 of us, and all 3 of us apparently enjoying everything that we did to each other.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning we were soon cruising along the coast, only occasionally seeing other boats with Aryn sailing close to them so that he could ‘show-off his 2 perfect specimens of human, female flesh.’ Aryn’s words, not mine, but he was right.

When we got to a small bay with a small beach, and only about 7 or 8 people on the beach, Aryn cut the engine and dropped the anchor not too far from another boat which, presumably, the people on the beach were from. We were too far away for me to tell if he people on the beach were male or female but from what I could make out they seemed to be having fun.

While Aryn was getting the jet-ski out I was getting a few things that we would need for a few hours on the beach ready. When I went back up on deck I was disappointed to see Wren wearing a sarong round her waist.

Wren had been busy getting a few things ready, one of them being a broom-handle like pole and I wondered what it was for, then we got on the jet-ski and were soon standing on the sand,

I could then see that the other people on the beach were 8 young men and all had stopped kicking a ball about and were staring at the topless Wren and the naked me. Aryn shouted hello to them and we got a couple of hellos back.

Wren started spreading our towels but Aryn told me to stand still. Before I realised what was happening, Aryn had cuffed my hands behind my back. Next he put a dog collar around my neck and attached a leash to it.

Then he surprised, and pleased me when he picked up a bottle of sunblock and led me over to the group of bemused young men, him carrying the pole and a bag.

“Hi,” Aryn said, “this is Emily and I’m looking for some help in getting her covered in sunblock, would anyone care to do the job for me?”

As soon as one of them started to talk I realised that they weren’t English, but at least one could speak English.

“We’ll do it for you.” The young man replied.

“Thank you guys, there’s just one thing that I need to do before you start if you could just hang on for a second.”

No one said a word as Aryn got 2 ankle cuffs out of the bag and put them on me. When he’d got the second one on he told me to spread my legs and he clipped the cuffs to each end of the pole using rings screwed into the ends of the pole that I hadn’t noticed before.

Satisfied that I wasn’t going anywhere he threw the bottle of sunblock to one of the young men and said,

“No fucking her cunt, but apart from that have fun guys.”

Then he turned and went back to Wren, who had by then taken the sarong off and was putting sunblock on herself.

It seemed like forever before the young men grasped what Aryn had said and got their act together, then 3 of them stepped forward and one of them said,

“I think that we should cover her with sunblock before we have fun with her.”

The others must have agreed because squirts of sunblock went into quite a few hands before they all started rubbing it on me. Needless to say that my more ‘interesting’ parts got lots of attention and it wasn’t long before I had my first orgasm on that beach. All those male hands sliding all over, and I mean all over, my naked body were just too much for me to contain for long. Twice I felt my knees starting to give way, but with the help of a few hands I was back up straight and wondering how many seconds it would be before another peak hit me.

It was heaven as the guys took it in turns caress and abuse my little tits and pussy. After a while my legs did give out and I went down on my back and the guys held my legs up in the air with the pole.

During one low between peaks I managed to look over to Aryn and Wren and saw Wren riding Aryn reverse cowboy with them both watching what was happening to me.

I soon lost count of the orgasms as first one pair of hands worked on my pussy and tits, then another pair.

Swimming shorts started to be taken off and hard cocks were getting either pushed into my mouth or jacked-off and their cum scattered over my face and body. If I hadn’t been a willing participant the courts would have jailed those guys for a long time.

After goodness knows how long I realised that the hands were gone and my mouth was empty. Then 4 of them picked me up and carried me into the sea.

I’m not a bad swimmer but it’s impossible to swim with your wrists cuffed behind your back and your ankles held about a metre apart by a wooden pole and I started to get worried.

Thankfully, the guys held me on the surface as many hands washed the cum and sand off me before they carried me back to the dry sand where they put me on my knees.

I looked over to Wren and Aryn and saw that Wren was still riding Aryn’s big cock and I longed to have that big cock inside my pussy.

It wasn’t long before one of the guys came over and stood in front of me, his hard cock staring me in the face. I didn’t need to be told what to do and I opened my mouth and took the cock in.

My head bobbed up and down and I sucked for all I was worth and before long my efforts were rewarded with a mouthful of male cum. Being the good little slave girl that I am I kept it in my mouth then showed the giver what he had given me before swallowing it and then proving that I had swallowed it all.

My jaw was aching a little by the time I’d done the same with all 8 guys who by the end were all showing signs of having had enough.

But I hadn’t, I asked one of the guys to unclip my ankles and when he had I walked over to Aryn just in time to see Wren cumming, still impaled on his cock.

When she was able, Wren stood up and invited me to take over from her which I eagerly did, moaning with pleasure as I lowered myself down onto that huge cock.

“Just stay still for a minute slave.” Aryn said.

I happily obliged and enjoyed the feeling of having my pussy stretched so much.

After a couple of minutes I felt Aryn’s cock twitch inside me, then I felt his jets of cum shoot deep inside me.

“Thank you Master.” I said just before I came again, neither of us having moved even a milemetre since I impaled myself.

Aryn waited until I thanked him then he lifted me up and off him and put me down on the other side of him to Wren.

It was quite uncomfortable laying on my back with my wrists still cuffed together and when Aryn realised that he uncuffed me, just leaving the collar and leash still on me.

We stayed like that for ages, even after watching the young men swim back out to their boat, and we eventually went back to Aryn’s yacht where I cooked us a meal before enjoying each other’s bodies again.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I woke to the feeling of Aryn’s huge cock entering my vagina, and what a feeling that is. Then I felt one of Wren’s hands pushing my hair out of my face. When I looked at her she was smiling down at me.

“Morning slave, how do you fancy a day tied, spread eagle at the front of the boat whilst Aryn takes us into a busy harbour?”

“Sounds fun Mistress.”

“Good, not that you have any choice in the matter. Oh, and you will have one of my remote controlled vibrators inside you all the time.”

“Sounds more than fun Mistress.”

I just managed to say before Aryn thrust so hard in to me that my whole body moved so far that I was in danger of coming off Aryn’s cock. He pulled me back down and I felt his cock hit my cervix just as I started to cum. Aryn filled my insides with his cum shortly afterwards.

After breakfast Aryn did tie me spread eagle to the front of the yacht in a standing position but leaning forward a bit so that I had to hang from the ropes tying my wrists to whatever it was. I was so far forward that when Aryn tied me leaning forwards I was actually hanging over the front of the yacht. If I got free and fell in when we were underway I would probably get sliced in two by the front point of the yacht.

When we got under way Wren made me cum again as she rubbed sunblock over all of my body. I was a bit worried for her as she had to lean right over the front to get to every part of me. She also slid a vibrator into my vagina, one of those ones that has a pink, flexible antenna sticking out. I frustratingly waited for it to burst into life.

It was about an hour into our journey that I saw the first of quite a few boats going in the opposite direction and as usual, Aryn steered us quite close to them so that the people on them could see me and Wren who was quite happily waving to the passengers even though she was as naked as I was.

Thankfully, Aryn had tied me to various parts of the yacht in such a way that I was reasonably comfortable. After what Wren had said I was expecting to stay there all day.

After about 3 hours the yacht turned towards a harbour. It was bigger than the previous one that we had been in and there appeared to be much more activity on the land.

A boat coming out of the harbour passed quite close to us and I saw 3 people looking at me and I wondered if they realised that I was alive or a mascot or figurehead or whatever it is that they call animals of nude girls that you sometimes see at the front of a boat. I wasn’t in a position that I could wave to them to let them know that I was a living human being.

Anyway, I heard Aryn on the radio as we crawled into the harbour and for a few seconds I thought that he was going to drive the yacht nose into the parking slot. I was nervously excited about that thought but at the last minute Aryn turned and reversed us into the slot. I was left staring out into the harbour with only a couple of little boats with someone in them, and they weren’t looking my way. I was both disappointed and relieved. I’d seen a lot of people, some in uniforms, and I was concerned that they might want to arrest me.

When the engine died I felt the vibrator burst into life. Soon, my body was squirming and I wanted to put my had on my pussy and rub my clit to relieve the pressure that was building in my pussy.

I wondered if Wren had jumped off the yacht still naked to tie it to whatever but when both Wren and Aryn came to me I saw that she had a skirt and top on. The skirt was very short, almost a greyhound skirt and I couldn’t tell if she had anything on under it. Her tenting nipples told me that she wasn’t wearing a bra.

“Emily,” Aryn said just as I started to cum. When the orgasm subsided he continued, “Wren and I have some business that we need to attend to on shore and you have a choice of coming with us or staying here. Which is it to be?”

“Judging by the number of people walking about I’m guessing that I would have to put some clothes on and I really wanted to go the whole holiday without doing that, so do you mind if I stay here please Master. If you untie me I’ll hide below deck.”

“No Emily, you’ll stay where you are, if you’re lucky some boats will come and go and the people on them will see you.”

“But what if it’s a police boat?”

“Then you’d better keep perfectly still and hope that they think that you are just a figurehead or a mannequin.”

“Are you going to leave the vibrator running?”

“Of course, you want to cum a lot don’t you?”

“Yes Master.”

“I’ll leave it running at about half speed so that you aren’t constantly cumming. I don’t want to get back and find you unconscious or worse. Is it possible for a girl to die from having too many orgasms in a short period of time?”

“I don’t know Master. Thank you for worrying about me.”

“Was I worrying about you Emily? If we got back and found you dead I’d just sail out into the middle of the Med and cut the ropes so that you just fell into the sea and become fish food.”

“Aryn,” Wren said, “that’s not very nice.”

“Just joking love, let’s go.”

Aryn slapped my bare butt and I heard them walking away and the vibrator going up to half speed.

I took a deep breath then let it out and looked around. I was hanging, naked and spread eagle at the front of the yacht with a vibrator purring away inside me, and with every likelihood that I’d be there for at least an hour. I wondered how many times times I’d cum and if I’d pass out. And if anyone would see me there.

Would any boats sail passed me and see me? I hoped so. Would any little boats that I could see going round the harbour come close to me and look up? I hoped so. Would my pussy juices drip down on them? I giggled at that thought.

Then the vibrations started to get the better of me and I soon had my first orgasm whilst on the yacht on my own.

The seconds one wasn’t far behind but just as I was thinking that another one was on the way I saw another boat coming into the harbour. It was a yacht that looked similar to Aryn’s. As it got closer, I got closer, and when it started reversing to dock beside Aryn’s yacht I saw a young couple on the back of it looking to see how close they were to the wall, and looking at me.

As they got closer the girl said,

“Bloody hell, those figureheads get more life-like all the time Dave.”

“That’s not a proper figurehead Scarlett, I think that it’s one of those realistic sex dolls from China. Look, you can see were it’s tied on.”

“Oh yes, maybe it’s not a doll and it’s a living girl.”

“I doubt it, what girl would agree to be tied to the front of a boat totally naked?”

“I wouldn’t mind it, whilst we were out at sea that is, not in a harbour.”

“I’ll have to remember that Scarlett but I don’t think that your father would be too happy.”

About then the orgasm hit me and I was happy that the engine of the yacht reversing was louder than my moans.

“Look Scarlett, it moved, it is a real girl.” Dave said.

“Naw, oh fuck, yes it moved.” Scarlett replied.

“HEY YOU TWO, WATCH WHERE WE ARE GOING. TELL ME WHEN TO STOP.” I heard from somewhere on the other yacht.

Well, there was nothing that I could do even if I wanted to, so I just rode out the orgasm staring straight ahead whilst the couple, presumably, tied their yacht to the moorings.

Orgasm gone, but the vibrator threatening to start another one quite soon, I just hung there, wanting, and not wanting the couple, and maybe whoever was driving their yacht, to come and get a closer look at me. The problem was that their yacht wasn’t as long as Aryn’s so they couldn’t even get alongside me. I decided to just try to forget them.

Then out of the corner of my eye I saw a little dingy being rowed in front of the boats that were tied-up like Aryn’s was. There was 2 young men in the dingy and they appeared to be inspecting the front of each boat. As they got closer I could feel another orgasm building.

The dingy got right in front of Aryn’s yacht and as they were looking along each side of the yacht the orgasm hit me. The dingy was right below me as the moans of pleasure escaped my mouth.

“What the fuck?” I heard one of the young men say in good English.

“Fuck, I’ve just been dripped on and it wasn’t a fucking seagull.” The other young man said.

Then they both looked up and, about 3 metres above them was the naked, spread eagle me in the full throws of an orgasm.

“Is that ….? Fuck, it’s a real girl.” I heard.

“Are you okay lady?”

Well at the moment I was in no state to answer but when I was able I said,

“Yes I’m fine, just a dare.”

“That’s one hell of a dare, anyone could see you. There’s a boat load of tourists about to leave the harbour, do you want us to come and cut you free before they see you?”

“Thanks for the offer but if I get cut down before 4 o’clock I have to do it again when we sail into Athens harbour and the idea is that I get seen. My forfeit for a stupid bet.”

“Jeez, there’s a few big ferries going in and out of there, thousands could see you.”

“That’s what I thought so thanks for the offer but I’ll stay right here.”

“Well if you’re sure?”

“I am thanks. Oh, I’m supposed to let people take photos of me, have you got a camera with you?” I replied thanking the fact that I can think real quick at times.

Two phones came out of pockets and I heard lots of clicks. I was sure that my pussy was still dripping and I wondered if a drop would land on one of the phones or faces behind the phones.

After a minute or so one of them said,

“If you’re sure that you’re okay?”

“I am thanks.”

As they rowed off I heard one say,

“Well that’s a first; one hell of a brave girl.”

“Yeah, and so young looking.”

I was happy with the encounter, and what the vibrator was doing to me.

The young man was right about the tourists boat, just after the vibrator had made me cum again, a boat with dozens of people on it chugged out of the harbour no more than 20 metres in front of me. At first I didn’t think that any of the people had seen me or realised that I was alive but all of a sudden I saw a flash of light, some idiot had the flash set to always on which was pointless on such a bright day. But it did make me move my head back a little and then I saw more people pointing their phones at me.

I wished that I could send one of the photos to Jack back in England, or maybe in Ibiza, I was loosing track of the days. I made a mental note to ask Aryn and Wren to take some photos and to send them to Jack.

The tourists disappeared out of the harbour and I was left to the mercy of the vibrator. It made me cum 2 more times (I think, I wasn’t really counting), before Aryn and Wren got back.

Aryn quietly crept up behind me and reached between my legs, and the first that I knew he was there was when the vibrator started coming out of my vagina. I gasped, fearing that it would fall into the water, a split second before I realised that it had been pulled and not just slid out of me on its own.

“Oh Master, thank you.”

“What for?”

“Everything sir, I’m have the best possible holiday.”

“Ours isn’t too bad either.” Aryn replied as he easily slid the vibrator back inside me saying,

“We’ve bought you a present Emily but you can’t have it until you get out of the taxi at the airport going home.”

“Thank you Master, what is it?”

“It’s one of those inflatable dildo things that Abigail and Mandy had, slightly different though, I bought the top of the range for you two girls.”

“Thank you Master, I was going to get one myself when I got back but I doubt that I could afford the top of the range one.”

“You can see Wren’s in action later. They’ve got an attachment that can cover your slit and a bit of your pubes. I thought that that might come in handy for when Wren won’t go totally naked or when you want to be covered in a public swimming pool.”

“Thank you Master, I look forwards to seeing Wren wear hers then I should be able to tell if it might be legal in the UK.”

“The website said that it was.”

“That’s a good start Master. How long are you going to leave me here, and how long are you going to leave the vibrator inside me Master?”

“As long as I want. Wren will bring you a drink and something to eat then we have to fill-up with diesel and fresh water, then we’ll be on our way, find a beach to relax on until the sun goes down. I might leave you there until sunset, I haven’t decided yet.”

“Thank you Master.”

Aryn left me and as another orgasm started to build I thought,

“The sense of feeling helpless, vulnerable and exposed, together with the knowledge that anyone could see me, and of course the vibrator, means that it wouldn’t take much for the vibrator to make me cum again. Bring it on.”

I was just thinking that I was a really lucky girl when Wren appeared beside me. And asked me if I was okay. When I said that I was she held a bottle of water to my lips and I slowly drank. Then she fed a sandwich to me before another drink.

I’d seen that Wren looked naked, certainly above her waist so I asked her if she was wearing her new dildo. She nodded her head.

“And with the patch to cover your slit?”

“Yes.”

“So Aryn is going to make you go out like that?”

“No, he’s not going to MAKE me, I want to. No one will be able to see my pussy so I’m happy.”

“I thought that after your day walking around that village with all us girls being totally naked you would be happy to do something like that again?”

“I’m not sure, it was safety in numbers that day.”

“Ah yes, safety in numbers and all that.”

“I guess so, but it was a big step for me,”

“I guess that it was.”

“If you get used to wearing your new dildo bikini bottoms like that it shouldn’t be too much of a step to wear it out in public without the front patch.”

“Maybe, we’ll see.”

“So is there a remote control with it?”

“Yes, it can inflate and deflate the balloon as well as vibrate at different speeds, and it can all be done over the internet like that vibe inside you.”

“I’ll look forward to that.”

“Gotta go, Aryn wants me to untie the yacht so that he can take it over to be re-fuelled.”

“You’re going to get off the yacht like that? I know that you’ve done it in quieter harbours but there’s lots of people here.”

“But I’m wearing a bikini bottoms here aren’t I?”

“Fair enough.”

Wren left me as another orgasm was building. Aryn had turned-up the vibrations and I just knew that the orgasms would be more frequent.

As the yacht slowly moved away from its moorings I looked around to see if anyone was looking at me. Unfortunately no one was watching as the next orgasm hit me. I was just coming back into the land of normality when I realised that we were alongside a jetty and Wren was on it tying the yacht to something. She looked totally naked until she turned to face me then I saw a tiny patch of material covering her slit.

I also saw the 2 young men that I’d seen in the rowing boat, and a much older man pulling a rubber pipe towards the yacht. The 2 younger men’s eyes were alternating between Wren and me as I hung there only about 5 metres from them.

Wren came back onboard and to me. She leant forward and took hold of one of my nipples and started playing with it, all whilst the 3 young men watched. Yes, 3, the third one was walking by and got stopped by his mates. And yes, I had another orgasm as they watched, and just before Aryn called Wren to go and untie the yacht.

As we crawled out of the harbour, a people ferry with something like 50 people onboard slowly came in and passed by so close that I thought that we were going to collide with it. We didn’t but I heard a lot of comments about the live figurehead, and I saw lots of phones and cameras pointing our way. I guessed that Wren was on deck somewhere where she could be seen by the people.

**Emily’s Second Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

Once well under way, Wren came to see me again and asked me if I was okay. Then she told me that we’d be dropping anchor at the next beach that we saw and that we’d be going ashore to sunbathe for the rest of the day.

I had mixed feelings, I wanted to stay there having more orgasms as the yacht cut through the fresh sea air, but at the same time I was getting quite tired. The thought crossed my mind that if there was a slight accident when Aryn was cutting me down and I dropped into the sea, I wouldn’t have the energy to swim and I’d sink to the bottom.

I needn’t have worried, Aryn put one of his big arms round me and held me as his other hand cut the ropes after we’d dropped anchor in the small bay; but he did have to hold me for a few seconds until my legs stopped giving way when he put my weight on them.

Wren had been getting the jet-ski out and we were soon speeding towards the beach, Wren still wearing her new dildo, with it’s slit patch, and me still with the vibrator inside me and the pink antenna sticking out of my vagina.

As we approached the beach I saw that it was mainly young people on the beach and wondered if they were all there on some sort of party trip. A lot of the girls were topless and I saw a few girls that were naked. There was no one there to entrust the jet-ski with so Aryn just took the keys out and put them in his pocket.

Aryn took us to a vacant patch of sand in the middle of the beach then before he would let Wren s[read the towels he dug a big, but shallow hole in the sand, piling the excavated sand into a pile at the water’s side of the hole..

“Put the towels over the hole and the pile.” He instructed Wren.

That done he then told both Wren and me to sit on top of the pile of sand then lay back into the hole. That left us laying reasonably flat but with our butts up on top of the pile. Our pubes being our highest part.

“Spread your legs girls.” Aryn instructed.

That done our pussies were high up and hidden by nothing. Our vibrators were on view for everyone to see although Wren’s looked more like a butt plug in her pussy with a band-aid covering her slit.

“Happy girls?” Aryn asked.

Wren put a hand onto her pussy checking that her slit was covered then said that she was. The smile on my face told Aryn that I was happy.

Then Aryn left us telling us that he was going for a walk. I closed my eyes and before long I was fast asleep.

When I woke up I looked towards the sea and saw a group of young men standing talking only a couple of metres from our feet. Their words led me to believe that they were German. I turned my head and looked at Wren. Her legs were still open but she looked a little worried.

“What’s up Wren?”

“Those men have been staring at us for ages.”

“They won’t hurt us, they just want to look at our bodies.”

“But ….”

“Relax Wren, your pussy is covered and Aryn won’t be far away the place isn’t that big.”

“I know, he can’t be far away because he’s blown the balloon up a bit more and switched the vibrator on.”

“And that’s a bad thing because?”

“Because he’s not here with me.”

“Wren, I bet that if you shouted his name he’d be here in less that 5 seconds. Relax and enjoy the attention, and if you cum feel proud of yourself. It’s certainly nothing to be ashamed of.”

“You’re right, I know, but it’s just. …”

“That your momma always told you that sexual pleasures were for the bedroom. Well all due respect to your mother, but she was wrong, a girl can cum where ever she wants and she should enjoy it and be proud of herself. Oh good, Aryn’s just switched my vibrator on as well. Spread them wider Wren, let the boys see that you are proud of your body and not ashamed of it.”

“But they’ll think that I’m a slut.”

“Well they’d be wrong. You know that you are not a slut, Aryn knows that you are not a slut and so do I. Who cares what they think? Besides, you are thousands of miles from home.”

I watched Wren think for a couple of seconds then she spread her legs wider. I did the same and realised that the pink antenna was pointing to the men. I wondered if I could use my vaginal muscles to make the antenna move up and down. I tried and found that I could.

All of the young men were now watching us and one or two more, and a couple of girls were joining them. Some were taking photographs of us.

I was the first to cum, my body shaking and moaning. My hands had gone to my little tits and were pulling and twisting my nipples. There was total silence from our audience as they watched my orgasm come and go, then Wren’s. She didn’t put her hands on her tits but I did, and I abused one nipple like I had abused my own.

Both of us were sated, but the vibrators were starting the cycle again. I said,

“That was good wasn’t it?”

“Yes it was.”

“So are you ready for a repeat performance Wren?”

“Yes I am.”

“Good, because if Aryn has left your vibe running like he has mine, we aren’t going to have much choice in the matter.”

I looked at our audience and smiled at them. They must have known that my flexible pink thing sticking out of my vagina was attached to a running vibrator but I doubted that they knew that Wren’s pussy covering was a dildo AND a vibrator. The clever ones will have realised that the pussy covering must have been attached to a dildo to keep it in place, but a vibrator as well? I doubted it. But that didn’t stop them looking at both our pussies..

As another orgasm was building I decided that I needed to tan my back so I turned over. The pile of sand that Aryn had created under the towel was like me laying face down on a bed with 3 pillows under my hips. My butt was stuck up in the air and with my legs being wide apart I just knew that every detail of my spread pussy was on display for our audience.

Again I tried to waggle the antenna about using my vaginal muscles but I couldn’t see how successful I was, but it felt good.

Then Aryn turned up the vibrations and brought me to yet another orgasm. My body was shaking and my hands were clawing at the sand through the towel. When I finally started to return to normal my right hand started moving, going underneath me and to my clit where my fingers got to work.

I turned my head a bit more and looked back to our audience. I saw Aryn towering over the audience, phone in hand, obviously videoing Wren and me. Then I saw that more of the others in the audience were also either photographing or videoing us.

Turning my head the other way I saw Wren, on her back, legs spread and she too was clawing at the sand through the towel. She looked good as I heard her quietly say,

“Yes, yes, ooooooooooooooooooh.”

I smiled and my fingers worked harder. I wanted to cum again. I looked over to Aryn again and saw him smiling and his hand go into his pocket. The vibrations went up a notch and I sighed knowing that I was going to cum again. My body was exhausted but the need to cum was just too great to go to sleep.

I looked to the audience again and saw a few more young men and girls had come over and the phones were still pointing my way. Aryn was still smiling and he said something to the latest couple to join them but the noise of the sea was too great for me to hear.

With both the vibrator and my fingers working on my pussy it wasn’t long before I was cumming again, my butt lifting off the mound of sand as it went rigid for a few seconds before collapsing down, shaking and jerking.

After goodness knows how long, my orgasm subsided and I looked to the audience. For once I was pleased that they had turned and were walking away, except for Aryn who had stepped forward and was standing between Wren and I.

Then I said something that I never thought I would say,

“Please Aryn, no more, I can’t take it.”

Then, having realised what I said, I qualified it,

“Well not until I’ve had a rest.”

“Relax Emily, I can see that you’re done in.”

The vibrator went still and I let out a long sigh. Then he turned to Wren and asked her if she was okay.

“Wonderful lover.” Wren replied.

“Are you ready to get totally naked now?”

“Maybe, but I can’t, this balloon will never come out of me inflated as it is.”

“Do you want me to deflate it?”

“No, not yet but you could remove the patch over my slit and clit.”

I watched as Aryn reached over and pressed the 2 ends of the sprung metal U that was keeping it in place, then he flicked her clit that had come out to play. Wren gasped.

“You’re going to have to take that out before I fuck you in the sea.”

“Take Emily first.” Wren replied.

Aryn picked me up by my hips then put me down on my feet. Reaching between my legs he pulled the vibrator out of me then picked me up in his arms and walked into the sea until he was waist deep, the water lapping on my butt and pussy.

Aryn let go of me and when I surfaced he told me to float then he grabbed my ankles and pulled me onto his waiting cock.

I was asleep, on my stomach with my hips on the pile of sand with my spread butt much higher than my head, my right hand under me cupping my pussy, when Aryn and Wren came out of the sea and dripped water on me. I groaned as I felt the drips but woke up properly when Aryn’s spanked my butt.

“Sorry Master, I’m just so tired.”

“That’s okay Emily, you’ve earned your keep today.”

“Thank you Master.”

 I turned over, sat up and said,

“Where has everyone gone?”

“Looking forward to round 2 of cumming for them were you Emily? Sorry but they’ve all gone, the party was over.”

I was not happy that they’d all left but I was happy in that I would probably get some rest. Aryn pushed my vibrator home then turned it on and right up to full blast, and I gasped and shivered.

“Leave the poor girl alone Aryn, can’t you see that she’s worn out?”

“Oh, you want some as well do you?”

Wren cursed and started squirming as she stood there.

“I knew that I shouldn’t have let you get the remote controlled ones.” Wren said.

“You shouldn’t have let me put it back inside you after we’d fucked.” Aryn replied.

“Please Aryn, Emily needs a rest.”

Aryn turned both vibrators off and we packed our bags

As we walked back to the jet-ski Aryn announced that we were going to find a deserted little beach and spend a few days doing nothing but sunbathe, fuck and eat. At my current energy level that sounded really good to me. He also told me that he’d sent photos and a short video of me with my ass up in the air to Jack.

“Wanted to let him know what he’s missing.” Aryn said.

“It wouldn’t surprise me if he and his mates have got a girl in exactly the same pose and are gang-banging her right now.” I replied.

“Lucky girl.” Wren said.

 \*\*\*\*\*\*

And that’s what we did. No vibrators, just plain old-fashioned fucking and pussy eating and cock sucking, although on the third day it was at a little beach where the other people there were also fucking. It was good to have 3 days of the basics.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The day after our sedate break I again woke to the feeling of Aryn’s cock stretching my pussy as it entered me. There was a look of contentment on my face as I turned my head as saw Wren looking down on me. She too had a contented look on her face.

One orgasm later, Aryn told me to go and get breakfast ready, that we had to be somewhere in a couple of hours.

“Somewhere nice?” I asked.

“You’ll love it.” Aryn replied but didn’t elaborate.

That was okay with me as I love nice surprises. And I went and did as I was told.

As soon as breakfast was done Aryn told me to go and make myself look even more beautiful. I finished clearing and cleaning then went down to the bathroom only to find Wren there in the shower.

“Big day Emily, we both need to look our best.” Wren said.

I went to the toilet then back to the bathroom to find Wren plucking a few hairs from around her pussy.

“It doesn’t matter how many laser treatment I have a few of the bastards still appear and annoy me.” Wren said.

“May I help you?” I asked.

One minute later Wren was on their bed with her legs up in the air and I was looking down at her with a pair of tweezers in my hand.

I couldn’t resist bringing her off as I inspected and removed every trace of hair.

Then Wren told me to get on my back and she did the same for me, both parts.

“Shower.” Wren ordered as soon as I was capable.

“Wow, you look amazing Wren.” I said when I got back from the shower.

She was wearing a very nice summer dress that clung to her tits, showing the shape and colour of her nipples and areolae.

“Do you think that it’s too short?” Wren asked.

The dress was a minidress with a skater type skirt. She did a twirl and I caught a glimpse of her slit.

“Absolutely …. not. Aryn will love you in that. I replied.

“Wait until you see the dress I’m taking for tonight.”

“Hmm, are you trying to make me jealous Wren?”

“If we were in London or LA maybe but you’re already wearing all you will need Emily.”

“Intriguing.”

“Come on Emily, sit down and I’ll do your hair.”

Wren took her dress off and we both got busy. When we were ready we went up to Aryn and he told us how to steer the yacht and to keep it about the same distance from the rocks.

Wren was a bit nervous but I looked forward to driving the boat. Aryn left us and 20 minutes later returned looking and smelling very nice.

“Have we got time for a quicky?” Wren asked,

“No Wren, go and put your dress on and bring your bag up, we’re nearly there.”

We rounded the next protruding cliff and saw a harbour surrounded by a large village. Aryn steered the yacht in and reversed it into a vacant slot, Wren going down and tying the ropes to whatever they are called. Aryn told me to stay where I was.

Five minutes later Aryn had secured the yacht and the 3 of us were waiting for something. I didn’t ask what, and was and wasn’t surprised when a car pulled up and a man got out. Aryn went down to him telling us girls to wait.

They hugged and greeted each other like long lost best friends. It quickly became obvious that the man was an American and they knew each other well. A minute later Aryn called Wren down carrying a bag that presumably carried the dress that I’d seen her in. As she went down I saw that her dress was so thin that I could see the shape of her vulva and butt crack.

Arms were wide open and the man gave Wren a big hug, lifting her off the ground and her dress riding up so that the bottom half of her butt was on display. Then the man took a step back and looked Wren up and down.

“Wow buddy, she’s grown into a right beauty. You lucky bastard.”

Aryn smiled then called for me to join them. I tried to put on a sexy walk as the naked me walked down to them.

“So this is the infamous Emily. So nice to meet you Emily, you’re a brave girl submitting to this bastard, I’m surprised that you can still walk. I’m Charles but you can call me Chuck.”

By that time Chuck’s eyes had gone up and down my body and his right hand had taken mine and he was kissing it. I felt a tingle and wet rush in my pussy.

“I know that it’s not polite to ask a girl her age, but just how old are you Emily, you look like your parents should be here keeping an eye on you.”

“I’m 23 Chuck and thank you for the compliment.”

“It’s those cute little tits and bald pussy Chuck.” Aryn added.

I almost blushed as I felt another wet rush.

“Well I guess that we should get Emily into the car before she gets mobbed by all the locals wanting a piece of her body.” Chuck said.

I looked around and there were quite a few people walking around but none of them appeared to be staring at me. I was mildly disappointed.

Chuck opened the back door of the car and Wren, then me slid in. As Aryn and Chuck got in I heard Chuck say,

“You lucky bastard, 2 beauties to do your worst with.”

Aryn didn’t reply.

Chuck drove us out of the village and out into the barren countryside. About 10 minutes later we arrived at a villa, one villa in the middle of nowhere.

“So this is your mansion?” Chuck said.

“Not yet, my parents are still alive but they hardly ever get over here these days.”

“So you’re the Lord of the Manor in waiting?” Wren asked,

“I guess so, but you 2 can’t talk, I’ve seen photos of your house, now that is a mansion.”

“Yes, I was quite lucky there wasn’t I?”

Chuck stopped in front of the gates pressed a button on a little remote control and the gate opened.

When we drove in we were met by a young woman wearing a cut-off tank top without a bra and a skirt that could only be described as a greyhound skirt. I was sure that if she bent even a little bit we’d all discover if she was wearing any knickers or not..

As we got out of the car Chuck said,

“Mary, you’ve met Aryn but the clothed stunner is his wife Wren and the naked little girl is Emily.”

“Well hello Emily, Chuck told me that Aryn was bringing a girl who would be naked all the time that she was here but I didn’t expect you to arrive naked, and are you even legal to be outside naked?”

“I don’t know what the age of consent in Greece is,” I replied, “but in England it’s 16 and I was 16 7 years ago.”

“You certainly don’t look it, the guys are going to love you.”

I was curious who ‘the guys’ were but I didn’t ask.

Mary turned to Wren, looked her up and down then gave her a big hug.

“Finally happy to meet you Wren, your photos don’t do you justice, Aryn is a very lucky man.”

“Thank you Mary, Aryn said that you were gorgeous and he was right.”

“Nice dress Wren, is it a designer one?”

“No, I got it from Walmart.”

“I don’t believe you, it’s way too nice for Walmart. Come on in where it’s cooler and we can raid the fridge.”

We did, Mary bending to get the drinks out and accidentally, maybe, confirming that she was knickerless under the skirt. She knew that I was naked and she’d probably seen Wren’s slit through her thin dress so she was probably quite comfortable revealing that she was knickerless as well.

“How long are you staying buddy?” Chuck asked Aryn after we’d all sat on the sofas and taken our first swig of the cold beer.

“I wasn’t really planning on staying after the party.”

“Nonsense, you’ll all be staying for a few days and when you leave you can leave Emily behind, I fancy a cute little slave.”

“Chuck, stop it.” Mary said then she turned to Wren and me and continued,

“He talks the talk but he never walks the walk.”

“I’d love to live in a place like this.” I said, “it’s amazing, and the weather is what I always dream of, but I need my job and I love my boyfriend.” I said.

“Your master you mean.” Chuck asked.

“Yes, I am his submissive little girl. He’s both my boyfriend and my Master.”

“And a lucky bastard he is too.” Chuck added. “So how did you get to be his sub Emily?”

“That’s a long story Chuck, perhaps we should wait until dinner to hear that.”

“Okay, but we want every detail Emily.”

“I will tell you all of it.” I replied.

“So what’s the plan for this afternoon Chuck?” Aryn asked.

“You and I buddy are going to chill in the pool and catch up while the girls get the dinner ready, and when they can they can come and flaunt their bodies in front of us.”

The talking and a few more beers went on until Mary said that she had to start getting the food ready. She got up and started to walk to the kitchen but before she’d got to the door her top had been taken off and thrown to one side, and her skirt was unfastened and fell to the floor only to be kicked towards her top. Her cute butt waggled as it disappeared through the door.

“Well I guess that we’d better go and help Mary Emily.” Wren said as she stood up then pulled her dress up and off leaving her as naked as the other girls in the villa.

“You’ve got a winner there Aryn.” Chuck said as I stood and followed Wren out.

“You too buddy, Mary is a stunner.” Aryn replied.

In the kitchen Mary was starting to get things out and when she saw Wren she said,

“I don’t blame you Wren, I never wear anything when I’m preparing food out here, or anything else usually. It’s so much easier, and less laundry.”

“It’s a shame that men are so reserved.” Wren replied and I smiled knowing how Wren wasn’t comfortable showing her slit a lot of the time.

Anyway, we talked as we worked and we took it in turns to take beers out to the guys who had moved to the pool. When I went out the guys were in the pool at the side and I stood with my legs apart as they reached up to get the bottles.

“Nice cunt as well Aryn.” Chuck said. “I don’t like lips hanging down, they look silly.”

“Me too.” Aryn replied and I remembered that Wren has very little inner labia. I wondered if she’d had big ones and had them cut down.”

During the girl’s conversation I learnt that Aryn, Chuck and Wren went to the same school and Aryn and Chuck were best friends. I also learnt that it was the people who Chuck and Mary had met out here were the ones coming to dinner.

“Things often get a bit lively at these dinner parties but as we have honoured guests I’ll keep my clothes on and let you two be the centre of attraction.” Mary said.

“I’ll keep mine on as well, did I tell you that Emily has promised not to wear a stitch for the whole of her 3 week holiday?” Wren added.

“No, how’s that going Emily?”

“I’ve managed it so far and we’re about half way through the holiday – I think.”

“Well you can add the days that you are here because I’m not going to lend you any clothes. Not you either Wren, you’ll have to stay naked as well.”

“I’ve got 2 dress’ with me, the one that you saw and one for tonight.”

“Well tomorrow morning we’ll take them back to your yacht and lock them away.”

“Thanks Mary, I think.” Wren replied.

After the food was well on it’s way we set the table with 16 places and I wondered what the other people would be like. Then Mary went out and told Chuck and Aryn to keep an eye on the food whilst us 3 girls went and got ready.

After showers, we did each other’s hair then Mary let Wren and I sort out our make-up, not that any of us were wearing much make-up.

Mary went to check on the food, knowing full well that the guys would still be in the pool. They were and she told them to go and shower or whatever men do.

When Mary got back Wren was just putting her dress on and when it fell into place Mary said,

“Bloody hell girl, we’re not going to a ball at the White House, you look stunning.”

And she did, in the bigger bedroom she looked different to when we were on the yacht. The dress is bright red, low cut, backless and full length with a slit right up her left leg to her hip. With her nipples making little tents and with he left leg forward it was blatantly obvious that the dress was all that she was wearing.

As Wren smoothed the dress round her small curves Mary said,

“Got that at Walmart as well did you?”

“Err no, this cost Aryn a fortune.”

“Worth every penny.” I replied.

“Well I’d better dig out something equally stunning, can’t have our guests showing me up.” Mary said.

“I’d offer to wear something if I’d brought anything.” I relied.

“Oh no you don’t little girl, you are going to make a grand entrance and stun everyone into wanting to get their hands on you. I know what I’ll wear, something very short and sexy, but I’ll keep it on all night and just tease the guys, whereas you little girl are going to get the night of your life.”

I was stunned. I’d left the yacht thinking that we were just going out into the country somewhere and stopping at a restaurant where they’d allow a naked girl in, and it now looked like I has in for a sex filled night.

When both Mary and Wren were ready, Mary said,

“You stay here Emily, there’s some toys in that drawer to keep you amused, I’ll come and get you when we are ready for you.”

I was intrigued but I went to the drawer and found one of those magic wands. I lay on the bed and brought it to my pussy. As it slowly brought me to first one, then a second orgasm I was having unrealistic daydream of what was going to happen to me quite soon.

Finally Mary came back and caught me just coming down from a high.

“Good girl Emily, you must be very ready by now.”

“Ready for what?”

“Stand up girl.”

I did and Mary ran a finger along my slit. I gasped then moaned.

“You are ready. Count to 100 then slowly come down the stairs acting like Marilyn Monroe making a grand entrance. Say nothing and when you get to the bottom of the stairs just stand there with your feet shoulder width apart and one hand on your hip.”

“Okay.” I replied wondering what I’d got myself in to.

As I slowly descended the stairs I looked around. The room had gone silent as I saw about a dozen guests of all ages, the women were wearing smart cocktail dresses and the men in smart, casual clothes. Even Aryn was wearing a short sleeved shirt with pressed casual white trousers.

I was the only one naked in a room with about 16 clothed people. My clit was throbbing.

I did as was instructed at the bottom of the stairs and revelled in the glory of the situation. I just knew that if something didn’t happen soon I would be cumming in front of them all.

Finally, Chuck broke the silence.

“Ladies and gentlemen I present Emily, our star of the evening and I hope that you will all enjoy her company.”

Applause started and I felt a little embarrassed, and quite a bit wet. All those smartly dressed people looking at me, the naked me stood with my legs open and my clit sticking out. I was in heaven.

As the applause died down I heard one man say,

“Chuck, can we photograph and video her?”

“Of course you can Stelios,” Chuck replied, “but I would have thought that you’d want to do more than that to her.”

That broke the ice and after the laughter people started talking amongst themselves and to me. I was really happy that, to one degree or another, all of them spoke English.

Two young men about my age came over to me and started asking me questions, all the ‘getting to know you’ sort of questions until one of them said,

“Chuck told us that Aryn’s wife was a stunner and we were looking forward to staring at her all evening but he never told us about you, do you mind if we take some photographs of you?”

“As many as you like guys, and I’ll get into any pose that you want.”

Their phones came out and the shutter sounds started. They directed me into quite a few poses that you see on the television before the open legs ones started with me sat on the stairs and I hoped that they saw how aroused I was. Then they asked me to touch myself.

I started playing with my nipples and realised that there was more than the 2 of them taking photos, and 2 of them were women.

I’d just progressed to clit rubbing and finger fucking when Chuck announced that dinner was served. I was frustrated but the anticipation of what I guessed would happen later over-ruled the frustration.

There was a bit of confusion as to where I was to sit but I ended up sitting between 2 men, Nikos and Demetrius. My poor head was going from side to side as they both asked me questions. Some of the question I refused to answer saying that all would become clearer later.

I frequently had a hand on either of my thighs and as the evening went on those hands got higher and higher until they started rubbing up and down my slit.

The wine was flowing and as the main course ended Chuck asked me to tell everyone how I came to be the submissive exhibitionist who loves sex probably more than anyone else in the room, and how I ended up in that room. It must have taken me going on for an hour to go back to my break-up with John because he turned out to be a controlling prude who wouldn’t even let me wear a bikini that covered nearly as much as a one-piece.

I told them lots about my first solo holiday, describing the photos, the nude travelling, the nude table dancing for the business men, everything that I could remember at that moment, even my first gang-bang and my first 3 guy concurrent fuck in all holes with girls watching. Whenever anyone asked a question I told them all the details.

I think that Chuck and Mary ran out of wine as everyone listened to my every word.

I had to have one break when one of the hands on my thighs got the better of me and I orgasmed with everyone watching. The break lasted about 20 minutes as quite a few wanted to go to the toilet and I wondered how many of the guys had a wank.

I finished telling everyone about Ibiza, then I moved on to how my life changed at my shared apartment and me falling in love with Jack. When I’d finally told everyone about how I got to be on a yacht with Aryn ans Wren, Chuck stood up, thanked me and then told everyone that there would be a dessert but that the table had to be cleared first.

Over a dozen pairs of hands cleared the table in less than a minute then Chuck told me to get onto the table ans ‘spread-em’. I guessed what was going to happen and I was more that happy to go along with it as fruit, cake, cream and some desserts that I’d never seen before, were brought out and placed on me and between and in my vagina.

Then about a dozen mouths started eating their desserts.

I tell you girls, it’s an awesome experience having so many mouths eating from your naked body all at the same time, I can thoroughly recommend it and if they don’t make you cum at least twice then you need to get a new set of guys.

Finally, it was over and I was left a sticky mess. I looked around and saw lots of sticky faces as well.

Chuck and Aryn had a solution to my problem, they picked me up, each on one side of me, and holding my arms and legs wide apart. After they’d let everyone take photos of me, usually from between my feet, they carried me outside and threw me into the swimming pool.

Everyone was cheering as I swam to the side and climbed out, Mary waiting for me with a big towel.

I was wide awake by then and still as horny as hell as everyone went back inside where Chuck told me to get back on the table that had been wiped down by Wren. I didn’t need to be told to lay spread eagled but I just did.

Chuck produced a box of condoms and announced that I was theirs to do with as they wished.

I was gang-banged, had my face sat on by some of the women, got eaten out by both men and women, got put in all sorts of different positions and fucked at both ends at the same time, and loved every second of it. At one point I looked around the room and saw that all of the women had lost their clothes, Wren was riding Chuck’s cock and Mary was riding Aryn’s.

I smiled and thought that that was the biggest orgy that I had taken part in.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Emily’s Second Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 05**

I woke up to the feeling of a cock entering my vagina. My initial thought was that it was Aryn’s but something was different, I wasn’t getting stretched as much. I looked over my shoulder and saw that it was Chuck who was fucking me. I relaxed and enjoyed it.

The woman who was laying in front of me turned over and I saw that it was Mary.

“Morning little girl, how are you?”

“Fine, umph,, thank, umph, you, umph.”

“Good little girl, for someone so young and small you did very well last night, I hope that you enjoyed it.”

“I, umph, did, umph, thank, umphm, you, umph.”

Mary’s hands went to my tits and clit and within seconds I was cumming for them. My jerking and shaking triggering Chuck’s orgasm and I felt his cum shooting inside me.

“Don’t worry Emily, we both got tested last week and we’re clear; besides that box of 50 condoms was empty by the time you came up here last night.” Mary told me.

“I got fucked by 50 guys last night, where did they all come from?”

“No,” Chuck replied, “There was only 12 guys there but some of us wanted more than one go at you, you just couldn’t get enough.”

“And the rest of us girls weren’t going to let you have all the fun.” Mary added.

“Oh my gawd,” I replied, “I think that I drank way too much wine.”

“I think,” Mary said and she tweaked one of my nipples, “that you would have done what you did even if you were stone cold sober.”

“I thought for a second then smiles and replied,

“Yes I would, it was amazing.”

Chuck got off the bed and walked to the bathroom.

“Aren’t you a bit sore Emily?”

“No, well I don’t think so, wait until I stand up. I think that Aryn’s big cock has stretched me so much that I can take any amount of cock. I’ve got to do more kegels to tighten me up.”

“Chuck told me that you were a tight fuck, just like a little girl, not that he’d know what that was like.”

“Thank you Mary.”

“That’s okay hun, hey, you are staying for a few days so we can show you to the whole island.”

“We’re on an island?” I didn’t know, the boat just kept going from bay to bay and Aryn didn’t tell me, not that it really mattered.”

“Well this island isn’t as prudish as the mainland or some of the bigger islands, we can take you where ever we want with you like that.”

“Can I have a shower and clean my teeth first?”

Mary pulled me to her and grabbed my butt.

“Stop that or I’ll cum again.” I said.

“Maybe I want you to. Come on Emily, I’ll make you cum in the shower then we can have some coffee.”

Mary did, and we had some coffee, passing a few prone bodies on the lounge floor sleeping the wine off and recovering from fucking me.

It was sort of nice looking at the guys, not knowing their names but knowing that they’d fucked me.

The naked Mary and the naked me went outside and sat on a couple of loungers by the pool. I automatically spread my legs so that my feet were hanging over the sides and I was pleased to see that Mary did the same.

“Got to keep my little girl tanned.” Mary said.

Everyone knew my excuse.

Over the next hour the remaining guests came over to us and thanked Mary for her hospitality, all of them grinning as they looked at me and my spread pussy, even the girls. I guessed that they’d seen Mary’s hundreds of times before. One of the girls was still topless and wearing only the skimpiest of see-through G-strings, saying that she couldn’t find her dress.

“It will turn up Daria,” Mary said, “I’ll bring it round the next time that we are over your way. It shouldn’t be long, we’re going to take this one on a tour of the island.”

“Good, my brothers will like that, especially as you said that you didn’t bring any clothes with you Emily.”

I smiled and said, “I’ll look forward to it.”

Aryn and Wren finally emerged and I was pleased to see that Wren was still totally naked.

“Anyone else left in there?” Mary asked.

“Only Chuck, and he’s cleaning up. I’m sure that he’ll want his reward later.”

“There’s 3 of us to choose from.” Mary replied.

“More coffee anyone, or shall we go into the village to get some and some breakfast. It’s okay girls, we can go like this.”

I saw Aryn smile before he accepted Mary’s offer.

Chuck got Mary’s jeep out of the garage and we all piled in, Chuck driving with Aryn beside him and the 3 naked girls in the back. It didn’t take long to get there but the feeling of the warm wind on my skin was wonderful, it reminded me of my naked ride on the back of a Harley in Epping Forest although the jeep didn’t throb between my legs.

Chuck parked the jeep right outside a cafe / bar and everyone climbed out.

“Is it okay us being here like this?” Wren asked.

“Sure,” Mary replied, “I often come her like this, no one cares.”

We sat outside and eventually a waiter came out and greeted Chuck and Mary. I saw him give Mary the quick once over but it was obvious that Mary was right, no one did care about our lack of clothes.”

And it was nice sat outside the cafe / bar drinking and eating and watching the occasional local go by. I told everyone that the wind in the jeep reminded me of Epping Forest and my ride on the back of a Harley. They insisted that I tell them about my naked hikes with Jack.

From there we walked up the road to a small shop where Mary bought a few essentials. The man in there looking at the 2 naked strangers but saying nothing.

As we walked round the village then back to the jeep I thought how wonderful it would be to live there, but I would miss not having people lust after my body. I was lucky to be a girl, and even luckier to be the girl that I was, having had my holiday in Ibiza to make me realise what I really was.

Back at the jeep Chuck decided to take the long way back and I stood up in the back letting the warm wind blast my body. The jeep had a roll-bar that I could hold on to and as we drove both Wren and Mary were caressing my legs, right up to the insides of my pussy and my clit. What a wonderful feeling it is having an orgasm whilst being pummelled by the wind at the speed that we were travelling rather than the slow speed of the yacht.

That evening Chuck and Mary took us to a restaurant in a different village, again no one cared that there were 3 naked girls. It was a girl in her late teens that served us and after a while the owner came out to see us. I quickly realised that it was one of the men who had fucked me, and maybe Mary and Wren.

Chuck and Mary got up to greet him and as he kissed Mary’s face cheeks his hands were squeezing her other cheeks. He shook hands with Aryn then looked to Wren. She got to her feet and as he hugged her she too got her butt squeezed.

Then it was my turn. I got to my feet and he bent over to hug me. As he did so he lifted me up in the air and I indistinctively wrapped my legs around him like little girls do, and his hands went under my butt and a finger entered my vagina.

“Hello little one.” he said, “how are you today?”

He didn’t wait for an answer as he turned his head and talked to Chuck and Mary in Greek, all whilst holding me and fingering me, his finger moving around inside me. He turned to talk to Aryn in English and I looked over his shoulder. The girl waitress was looking at me and I just knew that she’d seen what he was doing to me.

Then he surprised me again as he called the girl over and introduced her as his daughter. He’d been, and still was fingering me whilst he introduced his daughter.

Finally he removed his finger and let me slide to the floor. As I sat down he put his arm round his daughter’s neck and into the top of her off the shoulder peasant’s top. As he grabbed her right tit her top slipped off both tits leaving her topless. She just stood there and let it happen as he spoke to Mary and Chuck in Greek whilst moving her tit up and down like he was weighing it.

I was slightly shocked that a father would do that to his 18 or 19 year old daughter, and in public. I found myself saying,

“She has nice breasts.”

The man turned, stepped directly behind his daughter, put his other hand around her and pushed her top right down. I’d thought that it was a top but it was a dress and the whole thing slid to the floor showing us that she wore no underwear.

Holding both her tits now, and in English he said,

“Her tits are too big and she will not shave that ugly bush, no man will ever marry her.”

I was mortified for the poor girl but she didn’t look unhappy, instead she was leaning back on her father and smiling.

“Does she speak English?” I asked.

“Only a few words.” Mary replied.

“Good, at least she didn’t understand how he just insulted her.” I said. Then the man said, in English,

“At least she’s a good fuck.”

Then he stepped back and slapped the girl’s butt prompting her to pull her dress up.. I was still a bit shocked that the man treated his daughter like that, but at the same time I made a mental note to buy a dress and a top like she was wearing so that Jack could do the same to me in a pub or some other public place.

The man and the girl left us to get on with our meal and I asked Mary if all Greek men were like that.

“Grief no, he was only doing that for show, he loves his daughter and would kill anyone who hurt her, but he does hate the fact that she doesn’t shave her bush. He often strip her for the customers to look at her, it’s good for custom.”

I breathed a sigh of relief but still wanted to get a dress and top like hers.

We got back to talking and eating, the notable subject being Chuck asking Aryn if we were going to visit Clint while we were in Greece, adding that he was on a different island only about 15 miles away.

“Who’s Clint?” Mary asked.

“Clint, a.k.a. Master Sergeant Donald Eastwood. Aryn said, “He was our boss for a few month, kinky bastard he was.”

“Why was he called Clint?” Mary asked.

“He used to keep saying ‘Go Ahead – Make My Day’. Clint Eastwood, Sudden Impact. When we were out on a mission and one of the enemy got cornered Clint would say, ‘Go Ahead – Make My Day’, inviting the enemy to raise his gun to shoot Clint. Only once was the man stupid enough to raise his gun.

That movie was way before your time Emily but you’ve seen the movie Wren.”

“Have I? I don’t remember it.”

“It wasn’t a ‘chick flick’ so I wouldn’t expect you to honey. Is he still a kinky bastard Chuck?”

“He was the last time that we went to see him, he wanted Mary to star in a porno that he was making.”

“Is that what he’s into now?”

“That and the import / export business. I’ll give you his number.”

Hearing that my ears perked up but nothing of interest was added.

We finished our meal and when Chuck asked for the bill. It came with a different girl with the man right behind her. She looked very much like the first girl, same age, but she had a different coloured dress on and she walked differently. She put the bill on the table then stood back in front of the man who put his arms round her and pulled her dress down, She too wasn’t wearing underwear but her pubes were bald. The man started talking in Greek as he put his hands round her and fondled her breasts. They were much smaller than the first girl’s, more like the size of mine. The conversation went on for about a minute then the girl pulled up her dress up and the pair left.

“What was that all about? Wren asked.

“He was offering his other daughter to us, saying that because she has small tits and a bald pussy like Emily we might prefer her to the other daughter.”

“Wow,” I said, “are all Greek restaurants like this, Jack would love to come here.”

“No,” Chuck replied, “he’s just trying to pay us back for last night.”

“Well that wasn’t necessary,” Wren replied, “last night was mainly to pleasure Emily not the guys. The men, and the other girls, getting their rocks off was just a pleasant benefit for them.”

“Careful Wren.” Aryn said, “You don’t want your butt spanking do you?”

“Oh, you’re into spanking as well are you?” Mary asked.

“We’ve had our moments.” Aryn replied.

“Did you like it Wren? Did he make you cum?”

“Yes he did, and I admit we had a very pleasant night afterwards.”

“What about you Emily, have you been spanked?”

“Yes I have, quite a few times.”

“And did Jack make you cum?”

“Both him and Oliver, my other apartment mate.”

“You have 2 apartment mates Emily? No wonder you like having more than one man at a time.”

“No, no, Oliver left soon after I got back from Ibiza. He was a bit of a pig anyway, always fucking my butt without any lube, not even my natural lube.”

“That must have been painful.”

“It was and I was glad when he left, and as a bonus I got more of Jack ‘s cock, a lot more.”

“So,” Chuck said, “what naughty things have you girls been doing today?”

“Nothing.” Both Wren and Mary replied.

Aryn then said,

“We don’t need an excuse to spank Emily, she’s agreed to let us do whatever we want with her.”

“Is that right Emily?” Chuck asked.

“Yes sir.” I replied.

“Well Emily,” Aryn said, “it looks like your butt is going to get a bit red when we get back to the villa.”

“Yes sir.”

I was and wasn’t looking forward to it. Yes I wanted the pain and the pleasure but I was worried because both Chuck and Aryn are both big men and it would be easy for them to inflict some real permanent damage on me.

“We could always spank her here,” Chuck suggested, “I’m sure that no one would mind, and it would give Emily a bit of an audience.”

By that time there was only 2 other customers there, a young man and a woman so I wouldn’t have a big audience, Then there was the owner and his daughters. There would be more girls than boys watching.

Chuck called for the owner and they spoke in Greek. Then the daughters quickly cleared everything off the table then the daughter with bigger tits disappeared. Before Aryn could tell me where he wanted me the daughter was back with 4 men. Chuck told us that she’d run to the bar and told everyone that a girl was going to get spanked in the restaurant. I smiled.

“Over the table where everyone can see your butt.” Aryn told me.

I picked the side of the table were most people would be able to see my butt and leant over it and spreading my legs as much as I could. As I lay there I swear that someone turned more lights on because the whole place was suddenly quite bright. Aryn came over to me and asked,

“How many do you deserve Emily?”

Without even thinking I replied,

“As many as it takes to make me cum Master.”

Both Wendy and Wren laughed and I wondered how many spanks it would take to make them cum.

“Very well Emily, brace yourself.”

My hands gripped the other side of the table and squeezed my eyes shut expecting the big man to hit me hard but when the swat landed it was no harder that Jack’s swats. I breathed a sigh of relief and said,

“One Master, thank you.”

“She knows how to play the game properly.” Mary said.

“Do you count the swats as well Mary?” Wren asked.

“I do, I don’t want Chuck to loose count and give me too many.”

“Me too.” Wren added..

Then I clenched my teeth to stop me swearing as the second swat landed. Again I was relieved that it hadn’t been hard enough to move the table.

“Two Master, thank you.”

I survived without crying until the 8th swat then I felt tears well-up in my eyes and by the 10th the tears were rolling down my cheeks and dripping onto the table.

“She’s had enough.” Wren said.

“She hasn’t cum yet.” Aryn replied.

“Keep going.” I said between sobs.

Aryn did, and the 10th swat didn’t hurt but I could feel the jolts of electricity going from my butt to my clit and up to my nipples. By the 14th swat I knew that I was about to cum.

The 15th swat did it and I screamed,

“I’m cuuuummmming.”

My hands gripped the other side of the table, my legs lifted off the floor and my body jerked and shook.

When the waves of pleasure passed and my feet went back to the floor I realised that I could hear a swat landing on another butt and a girl crying. I stood up and looked round. The girl with the big tits and a horrid bush was naked and over the lap of her father. She was squealing and struggling as her father was trying to spank her. He was talking in Greek so I couldn’t understand but I didn’t need to understand that he’s told 3 of the men from the bar to come and hold her steady.

One held her arms straight out in front of her whilst the other 2 held an ankle each and pulled he legs straight and wide apart. Just about everyone in the bar saw her hairy pussy the hairs being matted together with her juices.

Everyone watched as her father landed something like 20 more swats on the crying and screaming girl. When he finally stopped he said something in Greek and she went and stood in the middle of the room with her hands on her head.

The man talked some more in Greek and those who understood laughed. I looked to Chuck and Mary and Mary said,

“He’s just told her that he will do the same every evening and she will have to stand there like that until the last customer leaves, until she shaves her bush off.”

“Wow,” I thought, “I like the way the Greeks punish their daughters.”

Then my attention was drawn to the other daughter. She was laughing at her sister and saying something that I couldn’t understand. Her father was obviously mad because he go off the chair, went over to her and pulled her dress to the floor. She screamed and was struggling as he pulled her over to the chair then onto his lap.

He obviously didn’t want to cope with her struggling and he said something to the 3 men and she too was stretched her spread eagle, face down over her father’s lap.

Still screaming and trying to struggle, the swats started to land on her little round butt. She stopped screaming and struggling around the 6th swat. By the 10th she moaned after each swat and after the 15th it was very obvious that she was having an orgasm. What’s more, her pussy was squirting, and from the looks of the drops that landed not too fare from me it wasn’t urine, it was whitish and more viscous.

“A squirter.” Chuck said, “Well have to invite her to our next party.”

The swats kept landing and everyone saw her have a second orgasm and a second round of squirting.

“Have you ever squirted Emily?” Aryn asked.

“Sorry, no Master.” I replied.

“Wren doesn’t either.”

“I’m sure that Wren makes up for it in many other ways Aryn.” I said,

“She sure does Emily, now get over that table, it’s Chuck’s turn.”

“Can Chuck span me in a different position please Master?”

“What did you have in mind Emily?”

“Can I show you please Master?”

Aryn nodded and I got up and lay back on the table. Then I lifted my legs up and back. Grabbing my lower legs with my hands I pushed my legs as wide apart as I could. I felt my pussy open wide and I loved that everyone could see inside my vagina with my juices seeping out.

“That works for me buddy, get out of the way and let me at her.”

I wondered how hard Chuck would spank my butt.

I needn’t have worried, the first 2 were quite light and after the second I said,

“Two Master, thank you.. Can you do it a bit harder please Master?”

I heard Chuck chuckle then the number 3 landed, and it was harder. I started thinking passed the pain that was starting to come, and to the orgasm that I hoped would come. A few swats later I knew that I’d cum again.

It was another wonderful, shaking, jerking, swearing orgasm and when my body started to relax I held on to my legs and pushed them apart a little further.

A minute or so later Mary broke the silence by saying,

“You like being in that position don’t you Emily?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Either of you guys want to take any photos of her like that?” Mary asked.

“Maybe our Greek friends would like to take some?” I asked.

Mary asked them, in Greek, and within a minute every male adult that wasn’t in our party was taking photographs of me. I nearly had another orgasm. They were also taking photographs of the 2 Greek young ladies that were still stood in the middle of the room, legs apart and hands on their heads.

The girls were still there when we started to leave. As we moved, the men from the bar gathered around the 2 girls and were talking in Greek. When we got outside I asked what they were saying.

“They were deciding what to do with the girls. One said that they should leave them where they were for a week. Another said that their father should let every customer fuck them. A third said that their father should make them stay naked for the rest of their lives.”

“Wow, yes I do like the way the Greeks punish their girls.” I replied.

“So you’d like to be the main attraction at a spanking party Emily?”

“Just so long as no permanent damage is inflicted.”

“Aryn, how long are you staying with us?” Chuck said as he turned to face Aryn.

“We should really be getting going soon, there’s a couple of places that I want to go to before we head back to Athens.”

“Well buddy, you make sure that you come back soon, and that you bring this little girl with you, she’s just awesome.”

“Thanks Chuck.” I said., then turning to Aryn, I asked him if he’d sent any of the photographs to Jack.”

“Yes, and a short video of you cumming when Chuck spanked you.”

“Thanks Aryn, you’re the best.”

Back in the jeep us 3 girls climbed in the back I I stood up to let the wind batter my naked body. Both Wren and Mary got to work on my pussy making it difficult for me to take-in what my eyes were seeing.

At the villa Mary put some coffee on then came to the lounge and told Chuck to finish the coffee, that she had something to do. Mary disappeared then returned with a big bottle of moisturiser.

“Face down on the coffee table Emily, your butt needs some of this on it.”

I did, spreading my legs as I did so.

Mary was the first to rub the moisturiser on my butt and her hands drifted to my pussy where she rubbed my clit and finger fucked me. Not to an orgasm, just to the edge, then she stopped.

Chuck was back with the coffees and they let me stand to drink mine when Wren told me that it was her turn with me next. I quickly gulped my coffee down and was soon back on the table, legs spread wide.

Wren did the same as Mary and she too left me on the edge.

I stayed on the table hoping that either Aryn of Chuck would rub some moisturiser on my not hurting so much now butt. After a few minutes of just the talking I said,

“Guys, will one of you please finish what Mary and Wren started?”

After a long silence Aryn said,

“We were going to leave you like that and wake you every hour on the hour and take you to the edge then stop, but you’ve been such a good girl that I think we’ll let you finish yourself off, on your back, like you were in the restaurant.”

I didn’t need to be told twice and soon my feet were being held wide apart up by my head by Chuck and Aryn and my fingers were doing the talking. Just as I was about to cum Mary slapped my butt. I lost it for a second before the orgasm hit me like a train..

Just as I was getting my breath back Aryn said,

“You’re going to do that again Emily, I want to video your pussy muscles when you cum, it was quite a sight and I want you and Jack to be able to watch the video the next time that you are in bed together.”

I didn’t have the heart to tell him that Jack had already done that and I knew exactly what my pussy was doing when I cum with nothing inside me.

We did do it again, and my orgasm was just as good as the last one before I dropped my legs and just lay there joining in the conversation when I could.

I spent the night in Chuck’s bed with Wren on the other side of me. We both rode Chuck, one of us doing the riding whilst the other held her pussy over his mouth. Wren and I were facing each other and we fondled each others tits whilst we kissed.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I again woke to the feeling of Chuck’s cock sliding in and out of my vagina and Wren pushing my hair out of my face.

“How’s your butt Emily?” Wren asked.

“Fine,” I managed to reply in between Chuck’s thrusts.

Her fingers found my clit and it wasn’t long before Chuck shot his load inside me and I orgasmed.

“Make him hard again.” Wren said a few minutes later.

I scooted down the bed a little and my mouth got busy. Objective achieved. I backed off and left then as Wren climbed on top of Chuck.

After a shower I went down to the kitchen and found Wren and Aryn drinking coffee. I joined them and we talked about Aryn’s plans for the next few days. He told us that there was another place that he need to be in a few days but the stops at beaches that he had planned could be put off if Wren wanted to stay there for another couple of days. I was pleased when Wren said that she did. Aryn also told us that he was going to phone Clint and hopefully get an invite for a couple of days.

“Okay, that’s settled but I’ll have to go back to the yacht to get some money, I hadn’t planned on being here this long.”

After a while we went out to the pool and lay on sun loungers until Chuck and Mary arrived. I, of course, attempted to improve the tan on the insides of my thighs and pussy so my feet were on the ground on each side of the lounger.

Aryn and Chuck talked and soon Aryn was telling Wren to go and get her bag with her clothes in, and we all got into the jeep. Wren was a little nervous going down to the harbour totally naked but Mary kept telling her that it wasn’t a problem, even when we had to stop for a minute or so on a busy street with people walking by. I noticed that it was only the tourist looking people that stared at us.

Chuck stopped right next to the yacht and the guys, Mary and myself got out. Wren reluctantly followed us and quickly climbed onto the yacht followed by Aryn carrying Wren’s bag.

Aryn and Wren gave Chuck and Mary a quick tour of the yacht then Aryn stopped at the safe and got out what he wanted. Then he ushered us all off the yacht and into the jeep. Wren looked relieved but a minute or so later she shouted for Chuck to stop saying that she’d left her bag on the yacht.

We all spent the next few minutes convincing Wren that she wouldn’t need any clothes, that Mary and myself wouldn’t be wearing any, me adding,

“Safety in numbers.”

Finally Wren acquiesced and then asked where we were going.

“For a better tour of the island.” Chuck said. “We’ll stop on the way and get something to eat and maybe go for a swim in nice little cove that we know.”

Wren seemed happy and told me to stand up. I did, and Chuck slowed down a bit. We were on the only tarmac road on the island and there were a few other vehicles on it. The naked me was waving at the other drivers as Wren and Mary played with my clit and fingered me. They brought me to one and nearly a second orgasm before Chuck pulled off the road alongside a small supermarket.

“What have we stopped here for?” Wren asked.

“To get some beer, wine and snacks, come on.” Aryn replied.

“I can’t go in a supermarket without any clothes on.” Wren replied.

“Honey, this isn’t a Walmart, it’s a small supermarket, probably no bigger than a 7-11, in a country thousands of miles from home, and you’ve already proved that the people here don’t care about people being naked. This will be no different to the restaurant that we were in last night. No one cares that you’re naked, and as Emily says, safety in numbers, and there’s 4 of us to protect you.”

Wren though for a few seconds then got out of the jeep. She stayed close to Aryn as we walked in.

I have to say that it was a bit of a strange feeling being in a supermarket totally naked, but a nice, strange feeling. Aryn and Chuck did the shopping and Mary and Wren did the did the looking whilst I was doing the pretend looking, right next to a young man who was stacking the shelves. It was a mazing how many things that there were on the bottom shelf that I wanted to look at, and in the end Aryn had to tell me that we were done and leaving.

Another car was pulling up as we were walking out and when I saw that it was 2 men I wanted to go back in but Aryn rushed me to the jeep.

We headed back to the villa with me stood up and Wren and Mary attacking my pussy again. I wished that the journeys were a bit longer but I was sure that I’d get what I craved for later.

Back at the villa we put the beers in the fridge and the other shopping away, collected some sunblock, towels and snacks and piled back into the jeep.

The journey this time was a lot longer and 2 things were different for me. Firstly Mary and Wren made me cum twice and secondly I just had to sit down after my second cum. My legs needed a rest. I soon stood up again when we started to enter a built-up area. Wren asked Mary where we were and she told us that we were at the other end of the island where there was a tourist resort, a couple of big hotels and a nice beach.

Wren’s reaction was to ask Chuck to go somewhere else. My reaction was to be happy and ask if we could go for a walkabout or to the nice beach. When Wren heard that she said that we’d get arrested. Mary stopped that one by saying that the crime rate was so low that there was only 1 policeman on the whole island. I couldn’t wait for Chuck to stop the jeep.

“So have you been here before Mary?” I asked.

“A few times.”

“And were you naked when you were here?”

“Not the first time because we just wanted to check out the place, but after that, yes. I left all my clothes back at the villa.”

I was even happier. I could walk around anywhere, totally naked – if Aryn let me.

“Is this a nudist resort?” I asked.

“No,” Mary replied, “but it’s an adults only resort and unofficially a clothing optional resort.”

Chuck parked the jeep and we all got out and started walking, Wren clinging to Aryn and Mary and me leading the way.

We were soon in the main shopping area and looking in shops. Me spending more time looking at men to see if they were looking at me. The main shopping area wasn’t very big and we soon got to the end. There we saw what looked like a nightclub.

I saw Chuck and Mary smiling as they read a big poster that was outside. It was in Greek so I hadn’t a clue what it said but there was a picture of a girl wearing only a G-string. Chuck and Mary went over to Aryn, said something then Chuck and Aryn went towards the door of the nightclub whilst Mary led Wren and me to a cafe.

When we were sat down I asked Mary what Chuck and Aryn were doing.

“They’ve gone to see when it’s open.” adding that she knew that it didn’t open every night even in high season. “Why Emily, do you fancy going dancing?”

“If I can go like this.”

“I’ve never been in so I don’t know if they let naked girls in.”

“I hope so.” I replied.

When a waiter came over Mary ordered 3 coffees and some pastries and we waited.

About 15 minutes later Chuck and Aryn re-appeared.

“Can I go dancing there like this?” I asked.

“Not tonight Emily, but you can tomorrow night.”

“Aryn, please can we stay and go to the club tomorrow night?”

“Hmm, I don’t know, I was planning on moving along the coast tomorrow.”

“Please Aryn, I’ll do anything for you.”

“I know that you will Emily, that’s why you are here. Okay then, if Chuck and Mary will let us stay another night.”

“Please Mary, Chuck, can we stay and will you take me dancing tomorrow night?”

Mary looked puzzled but Chuck replied,

“Yes my little fuck toy, you can stay and I’ll bring you here tomorrow night.”

I was a happy little bunny as Chuck and Aryn ordered some drinks and food.

When we were done there Chuck led us round by the hotels and to the main beach. There were quite a few people there and Wren was pleased when we found a place and spread our towels. From where we were I could see only adults, quite a few of the girls topless and some as naked as us 3 girls were.

We settled down to get some serious sun and it was nice. Whenever I lay on my stomach my right hand was under me and playing with my clit. I stopped short of making myself cum, just feel very good.

After a while Aryn and Chuck wanted to go for a swim. Wren didn’t want to go, just stay laying with her legs firmly closed, so Mary and I went with the guys.

We had a great time messing about and getting fucked by both the guys and we weren’t the only girls floating on our backs and getting fucked by the guy stood between their legs.

The other 3 decided to go back to Wren but Aryn said that I could go for a wander, which I did. I walked to the end of the beach then onto the road and along quite a few street. It was a great feeling people seeing the naked me on the streets, but it would have been better if nudity wasn’t accepted there and I was being naughty.

When I got back to the others Aryn asked me why I’d been so long so I told him where I’d been. He just smiled.

More sunbathing with my legs wide open then the others decided that it was time to go. Again I enjoyed walking through the streets back to the jeep but I felt sad for Wren. She obviously still wasn’t happy to flaunt her body and I made a mental note to talk to Aryn to see what I could do to help.

Again I enjoyed the wind as we drove along, and the fingers making me cum as I stood there.

Back at the villa Mary started preparing a meal, refusing my offer to help but she did accept Wren’s offer, so I went out to the guys by the pool and before long I getting taken as both ends.

It was more of the same plus some pussy eating after the meal and then it was to bed. This time I was with Aryn and Mary.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I woke and realised the Mary and Aryn were both still asleep so I turned my back to Aryn and went back to sleep. The next time I woke my pussy was getting stretched and I had a pussy in my face.

Guess what happened next.

That day Chuck decided to take us to the islands main port where all the goods arrived. He told us that it wasn’t that exciting but there would be quite a few people from the ships and that they wouldn’t be used to seeing many naked girls.

Needless to say I was eager to get there but Wren not so until Mary offered her a wrap, a nice wrap that was so sheer that it hid nothing, but Wren was happy wearing it.

“Very industrial in the sun.” is how I described the place when I saw it. Both Aryn and Chuck laughing at me. And yes, there were quite a few sailors around who obviously appreciated the 2 and a half naked girls wandering around. We got quite a few whistles even with Aryn and Chuck not that far from us, Chuck just saying that it was our fault for being so beautiful.

Anyway, Chuck led us to all the places that he thought men would be. It was like he was showing his wife and Aryn’s sex toy to the world. Which was good with me. Wren seemed happier as well, even though everyone could see everything through the wrap. It was like it was a phycological barrier.

Chuck even took us to a busy cafe, it wasn’t very nice but it was full of men, most of whom Chuck said had probably never see a naked girl on that island. My pussy was dripping.

That took until mid afternoon then Chuck took us back to the villa where we ate and swam and drank. As it started to get dark Chuck told us girls to go and get ready to go dancing, telling Mary to make sure that there wasn’t a hair below my neck. I didn’t think that there was but I enjoyed Mary’s hands and eyes on every square millimetre of me.

Both Mary and Wren helped me with my hair and make-up and I revelled in the pampering, not really understanding why they were not just letting me look after myself.

They also wouldn’t let me stand up in the jeep and get pounded by the warm wind.

**Emily’s Second Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 06**

We arrived at the nightclub around 10:30 and 2 naked girls and one with just a pointless wrap on, escorted by 2 large men had no problem getting in. I was surprised to see how many people there were there. I thought that it would be mainly girls for the dancing but it was mainly men.

No sooner than we had found a table Chuck told me to go with him. I thought that we were going to the bar but I was wrong. He led me to a little office where I was told that I would be the star of a sex show. My pussy started gushing as the man told me that he’d given his usual girl the night off after Chuck and Aryn had visited him the previous afternoon.

“So what do I have to do?” I asked.

“Get fucked.” was the reply, then it was qualified by the man saying that I just had to go along with whatever the 3 guys got me to do. I was to be their sex slave who just followed orders.

Then the fear of STDs hit me.

“What about condoms?” I asked, “will they wear them each time they fuck me?”

“No need, we get the guys and girls tested every week during the open season. I’m assuming that you have been tested Emily?”

“Yes, a week ago, or something like that, I’m loosing track of which day it is.”

“She’s good mate.” Chuck said.

“Okay, be back here in an hour and be ready to get your brains fucked out.” The man said.

Chuck and I went back to the others and I daren’t sit on either of the guys lap for fear of soaking their shorts, but I did ask Aryn if he’d video as much of my show as he could, telling him that I wanted Jack to see me perform.

During the next hour we drank and danced and had a great time but my mind was on what was to come.

In the office I met the 3 men. They were Greek and didn’t speak much English so it would be a case of them putting my body wherever they wanted and me just being their fuck toy, but on a stage with over 50 people watching. I asked for a bottle of water, I needed to replace the fluid the was leaking out of my pussy. I was happy that the 3 guys were reasonably cute, I didn’t really want to be fucked by fat or ugly men.

The start time was soon on me and the 3 men led me onto the stage. The 3 men wearing normal clothes and me, of course, totally naked. My pussy was flowing like a river as the manager started talking. First in Greek which seemed to take forever, then in English. Basically what he said was,

“Ladies and gentlemen, tonight we have a very special show, instead of our usual format we have a very special guest, a very young woman who offers her body for your pleasure, not only on the stage but afterwards she will come round the tables and you, everyone of you will be able to pleasure her with your hands. Please feel free to take as many photographs as you want because Emily likes being photographed.”

Then in Greek then English,

“Ladies and gentlemen I give you Emily.”

The audience started clapping and I decided to do a little curtsey.

As the applause died down I was grabbed by one of the men and made to bend over a table while the other 2 men stripped naked revealing nice cocks. Not as big as Aryn’s but certainly not small. It wasn’t a wide table and soon I had a cock in my mouth and another in my pussy.

For the next 30 or 45 minutes I was fucked in all 3 holes and deep throated by all 3 who managed to judge just the right time to withdraw to let me breathe.

The fucking wasn’t just on the table, it was on the floor and held in the air by 2 of them and fucked by the third. I was held upside down and eaten out. Laid on my back on one of them whilst he fucked my ass then another lay on my front and fucked my pussy at the same, the third fucking my mouth and throat all at the same time.

Three holes at the same time, I hadn’t had that since Ibiza.

My butt was slapped and so were my tits. I was lowered onto a row of dildos that started small and got bigger along the row, the last one being bigger than Aryn’s cock and a baseball bat, but by them my pussy was so relaxed that I took them all with ease.

Basically, my body was used and abused by 3 men that I didn’t know, in front of an audience of something like 50 people, and I was loving it. And I’d had 3 lots of cum shot inside me, but a lot of it had leaked out along with gallons of my juices.

I was knackered and a bit sore when it finally stopped and I was given a bottle of water whilst I stood in front of the 3 guys on the stage. As I stood there drinking the water I tried to count the number of orgasms but after the 4th it was just a blur, especially as the guys didn’t stop fucking me as I came.

I’d forgotten about the audience participation part until 2 of the men picked me up and spread my legs wide. Then they carried me round each table letting everyone get a good look at my abused pussy which kept getting wetter and wetter. As I was held there at each table where just about everyone was taking photographs of me and I hoped that Aryn had been taking photos of me when I was on the stage.

When we got to the table where my friends were they too took photos, the only difference from other tables was that Aryn asked me if I was okay. I nodded and said that I was.

Carried back to the stage I was put on my feet then some handcuffs were put on me behind my back. Then a rope was tied round my elbows and pulled tight, thrusting my little tits forward. I looked down at my chest and was please to see my nipples were as big as I’d ever seen them, and they were throbbing. I wondered if it was the slapping that they got earlier.

Then my ankles were tied to a spreader bar and I wondered how I was supposed to walk from table to table. I needn’t have worried, 2 of the guys just picked me up by my arms and carried me, putting me back on the floor in front of each table where the people there groped my body, mainly my pussy. A few minutes later I was picked up and carried to the next table and it started again.

Even at my friend’s table all of them took their turn playing with my pussy but by then by body seemed to be in one long, orgasm induced haze and I could even acknowledge that they were my friends.

Again I lost count of the number of orgasms that they all brought me to.

It all ended with lots of applause and the manager handing me a big bottle of champagne which I carried back to the table. As I walked up to the table I said,

“Did you get all that on camera Aryn, Jack will love seeing those.”

“Stop worrying Emily,” Aryn said, “I’ve already sent a couple of clips and stills, and all the rest will be on the memory stick that I’ll give you at the airport.”

Wren stood and hugged me and Chuck tweaked my right nipple and called me a hero. I flopped down and rested my head on Aryn’s arm.

As we were leaving the manager came over and told me that I was great and he offered me 1,000 euros a week to stay and work for him. I liked the idea but I declined the offer.

Back at the villa it was straight to bed for me and I fell asleep on my own.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I wasn’t alone when I woke up, Chuck’s cock was sliding in and out of me from behind and Mary’s fingers were playing with my clit.

“Relax and enjoy it Emily, we wanted to give you one last nice experience before you leave us.” Mary said.

I knew that that meant that we were leaving so I gave them my all before going for a shower.

Yes, we were leaving and it was a big naked hug from Mary for both Wren and myself before Chuck drove us down to the harbour where Wren seemed happy to stand around naked whilst we said goodbye to Chuck. I jumped up on Chuck to say my goodbye and his fingers found my vagina as he held me up. Wren was happy to untie the ropes before jumping on whilst still naked.

Aryn found that nice little beach that he mentioned and we spent a lazy day doing what came naturally. The night as well.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning Aryn woke us early by fucking me, then Wren. As soon as breakfast was over he up-anchored and we got underway. Wren and I doing more sunbathing, eating and drinking, and me giving Aryn a blowjob whilst he drove the yacht and navigated.

We were way out at sea with no land in sight for ages and I wondered where we were going, but I didn’t ask.

After around 3 hours I saw land and we eventually sailed into a large marina. It looked like we were at a large town or even a city. Aryn organised a berth for the yacht and we parked-up. Aryn telling me to handle the tying of the ropes.

Whilst I was on the land doing that job I noticed a handful of people staring at me and I wondered if the place was a nude friendly like the previous places.

When I got back on the yacht I saw that Wren had a skirt and top on. Things didn’t look good.

Then a largish, oldish, van pulled-up near the yacht and Aryn went shore and greeted the man who got out.

“That’s Clint.” Wren said. “I met him a couple of times a few years ago but I wasn’t that impressed.”

“So what are we doing here?”

“Aryn has organised a few things for you.”

“For me, why, this holiday is about you and Aryn.”

“Yes, but seeing you so happy makes us happy.”

“Thank you Mistress, I really appreciate that.”

After a few minutes of man talk, Aryn called Wren down She went and after a quick hug and a bit of talking Aryn called me down. I too got a quick hug then Clint ushered me then Wren through the side door of the van where I was surprised to see a 2 seater sofa which I was directed to. Then Clint said,

“Hi, Don Eastwood but please call me Clint. You must be Emily and Aryn tells me that you’re interested in making some porno movies, is that right?”

“Oh, Aryn’s volunteered me has he, okay yes, why not?”

“Good, I’ll explain more when we get back to my place.”

With that Clint shut the van door and climbed into the front where Aryn already was. The van was a Transit style with a side sliding door but no bulkhead between the drivers area and the goods are so Wren and I could hear the 2 men talking.

“It looks like Emily is very willing to participate.” Clint said.

“Yes she is.” Aryn replied.

“So I won’t need to use any Uninhibitol then?”

“No, she’s game.”

“What’s Uninhibitol?” Wren asked.

“Actually Clint, I may have a use for some of that. Wren sweetheart, How would you like to get over that hang-up that you have?”

“You’re not a hypnotist are you Clint?”

“Hell no, that rubbish takes too long to work.”

“Wren honey,” Aryn said, “Uninhibitol is an odour-less, taste-less, gas that is a bit like Nitrous oxide, and as harmless as Nitrous oxide, Unlike Nitrous oxide that eliminates pain in its own way, Uninhibitol removed inhibitions and if you are exposed to it more than once its effects are permanent.”

“That sound just like what you need Wren.” I said.

“I’m not breathing any gases Aryn.”

“Okay hun, it was just an idea.”

Wren was looking out of the van’s windows and I was looking at Aryn. Our eyes met and he winked.

Five minutes later we were still in what looked like the middle of the city but we were pulling off the road into a little courtyard surrounded by old buildings.

“You can relax now Emily, no one ever comes in here unless I invite them.”

“I’m relaxed, what is this place, it looks ancient.” Wren asked,

“It is ancient, hundreds of years ago it was the commercial centre of what was a little village. The new city got built round this place which never got knocked down for some strange reason and a few years ago I bought the then derelict place and made it inhabitable. I’ve got some living accommodation and a small warehouse where I store what I import in bulk and then export in smaller lots. It also has one corner setup as a display area for the goods.”

“So what do you import and export Clint?” Wren asked.

“Fucking machines.”

“What sort of machines?”

“Fucking machines, you know, machines that fuck.”

“Oh. Ohhhhh I see.” Wren replied as my grin got wider and wider.

“Can we go and see them,” I asked,”I’ve never seen a fucking machine, well not in real life.”

“Well then it’s your lucky day Emily.”

“She’ll be like a little kid in candy store.” Aryn said.

“Yes, after you described her on the phone I’ve taken the liberty of getting my video crew here later, and tomorrow to record the little girl in the candy store. I hope that that’s okay with you Emily?”

Aryn answered for me telling Clint that I would be the perfect person for the job.

“So is that porno movies that you make Clint?” Wren asked.

“It is Wren, why, do you want to star in one?”

“No chance.”

“I only make soft porn movies Wren, none of the heavy bondage, scat or bestiality. They’re too specialised I make the stuff that men drool and wank over imagining that the girl is their wife or girlfriend.”

“I’m still not doing it, but Emily will.”

“Too right I will, I can’t wait.”

“Thanks Emily,” Aryn said. “Wren, apart from Clint, no one is asking you to take part. As usual, the decision is all yours.”

“Okay troops,” Clint said, “time to show you your rooms for the next couple of days, and Emily, you’re good to stay like that until I tell you you’re not.”

“Thanks Clint.” I said as we got out of the van.

Clint led us to where he lived and as soon as we went in Wren said,

“Wow Clint, such a modern apartment in such an old building.”

“Thanks, I like my home comforts.”

Clint showed us to 2 rooms but Aryn told him that one would be enough. I saw Clint smile.

“So Clint,” I said, “can we have a look at this warehouse of yours, where you make the porno movies?”

“Wow Emily, you are keen. Come on then.”

Clint led us through the courtyard and through 2 big doors where we saw racks and racks of boxes.

“What are all those?” I asked.

“Machines that I’ve imported and are ready to sell. Come and look at the demonstration area.”

We went round the back of some racks and I just stopped dead in my tracks. There must have been well over 20 machines setup, all of them different, but all of them with one purpose in life, fucking women. As I looked at them my pussy started tingling.

“Can I have a go on all of them please?” I asked.

“Of course you can, that’s what they are there for but how about trying just one for now, then we’ll have something to eat and a drink. By then my video crew should have arrived and we can video you on each one.”

“Can I have a copy of the videos to show my boyfriend?”

“Sure, no problem. How about you try this one first Emily, It’s called a Sybian, no setup or adjustments, you just kneel either side and lower yourself on to it. I’ll operate the control for you.”

I did, and then I gasped, smiled and sighed as the dildo turned just about every way that it could and vibrated. Clint adjusted the vibrations then I looked at Aryn and Wren. Both were smiling.

“This model comes with thigh brackets so that the girl can’t get off the machine even if she wanted to.” Clint said.

“I’d like to try that later.” I said.

Everyone ignored what I had said but nearly everyone was watching and videoing me.

Clint made a couple of phone calls then came back to us just as I was cumming. When my waves had gone Clint tuned to Wren and said,

“Your turn Wren.”

“No, I couldn’t.”

“Yes you can, it’s only Clint, he’ll turn his back if you want.” Aryn said.

I saw Wren hesitate for a few seconds then she said,

“Well okay then, do I have to take my skirt and top off?”

All 3 of us said yes and she slowly did it.

“Get on it like Emily did and impale yourself.”

Wren did, then when Clint turned it on Wren said,

“Ooohhh, that’s nice.”

Clint turned it up just a bit and we all saw the smile on Wren’s face get bigger.

Clint took Aryn’s arm and led him a little bit further away from Wren, which just happened to be where I was, then Clint said,

“Buddy, that Uninhibitol that we used to gave to give the enemy to make them relax and useless as soldiers?”

“Yes, always good for a laugh that was.”

“Well it’s been refined and now there is a pill specially for women that does the same thing, make them loose all their inhibitions, they’re happy to try anything, and in this game that’s just what is needed. The thing is, after most women try it they never rediscover their inhibitions, it’s like a wall has been knocked down and can’t be rebuilt.”

“Can I try one please?” I asked.

“You don’t need one, you lost all you inhibitions when you were in Ibiza by the sound of it.” Aryn said.

“Well can Wren take one?” I asked.

“That’s what I’m thinking about.” Aryn replied.

I saw Clint slip Aryn a wrapped pill and wondered what would happen next.

What did happen was 2 things, firstly Wren had an orgasm and secondly, whilst she was up there 2 young women walked in carrying plates of buffet type food, followed by a young man carrying some drinks.

There was no way that Wren could stop even if she’d seen them. They had put the food and drinks on a table and were walking out when Wren finally saw them.

“Did they see me?” Wren asked,

“They glanced over to you but that’s all it was,” Aryn said, “Clint told me that they were his regular caterers so they will have seen hundreds of girls on these machines. Relax Wren, come and have a drink and something to eat.”

Wren got up and walked over to where Clint and I were, looking at Clint with a shy little girl look on her face.

“Relax Wren,” Clint said, “I’ve seen thousands of girls pleasuring themselves on these machines and so have the video crew that will be here soon, just ignore them.”

Wren did relax a bit and I watched as Aryn poured Wren a drink of juice and slipped the pill into it. He shook the glass a little then passed it to Wren who drank half of it immediately.

“So what’s the plan Clint?” Aryn asked.

“My video crew will be here soon then after they’ve got setup we’ll take Emily to most of the machines in turn and basically fuck her. Some of the machines will need a bit of setup but that shouldn’t take long.

Dependant on how that goes we might have to finish in here tomorrow, I have something else that she might enjoy that we can do this evening and I’ve also got a little walk lined up for Emily tomorrow.

“Walk where, I don’t want to put to put any clothes on.” I said.

“You won’t have to, the van will be close by and if needed you can dive in there and the van can drive off.”

“What’s the big deal about a naked walk?” I asked.

“It will be through the middle of town.”

“I’ve seen videos of naked girls walking along busy streets, am I going to do that?”

“If you want to?”

“I do.”

Just then I saw Wren finish her drink and ask for more. Aryn filled her glass.

Five minutes later the video crew arrived and we got to our feet, Wren as well.

“You okay Wren?” I heard Aryn ask.

“Great thanks.”

Clint introduced us to the video crew, 2 girls and 3 men, then quickly explained his plan. Then we all walked to the nearest machine, a simple me on my hands and knees and a dildo on a pole attached to a machine that would thrust the dildo back and forwards.

Within seconds I was on my hands and knees and the dildo was going in and out of me. I looked over to the others and saw that they were smiling, but they weren’t as happy as I was and it wasn’t long before I was cumming.

The next machine was another one where the girl positioned herself on the dildo then the machine did the work. As I was shuffling my butt to the best place I noticed that Wren wan on her hands and knees where I had been.

“Was she really going to let strangers see her being fucked by a machine?” I thought, then concentrated on the dildo.

That machine didn’t make me cum and when I got to my feet I said,

“Clint, those 2 were a bit ‘basic’, can we skip to the machines where I’m held in place by ropes or straps, then fucked?”

Clint grinned then took my arm and led me to what looked like some ancient Stocks.

“You won’t move in these Emily.” Clint said as I was clamped into place.

He was right. Okay I could waggle my butt but that didn’t stop the dildo going in and out of my hole. If anything doing that increased the pleasure and I was enjoying things more.

There was a mirror on the wall in front of me and I could watch the video crew moving around behind me. I could also see Wren enjoying the machine that I had used last and thought that the tablet that Aryn gave her was definitely working.

The Stocks were better but they still didn’t really do much for me.

“You want something a bit different don’t you Emily?” Clint asked.

“Yes, how did you know?”

“Years of watching girls on these machines. Come with me I think that I know one that you’ll like.”

I followed Clint to a big rectangular cuboid, slightly bigger than a 4 poster bed. It was made out of square steel bars. Each of the corners on the floor had ropes attached with velcro cuffs and at one end there was a standard machine box with an adjustable pole with a dildo on the end.

“Lay down spread eagle in the middle of that Emily.” Clint said.

I did and the cuffs were put on my wrists and ankles then the ropes were tightened so I was stretched almost to the point of it being painful. Next the dildo pole was extended until it entered my vagina. Then Clint switched the motor on and I was being fucked.

The feeling of being unable to move only my head whilst being fucked was wonderful and I thought that I’d have to buy some ropes for home. When I felt the start of an orgasm coming Clint rigged up a magic wand and lowered it from the frame so that it just touched my clit. Oh my gawd, that orgasm came p.d.q. after that and it lasted right until Clint switched the magic wand off.

“You enjoyed that didn’t you Emily?” Aryn asked when I was released.

“Yes sir. Being helpless and unable to do anything about it really turns me on.”

“Well it looks like Wren might enjoy it as well.”

I looked behind me and saw Wren having the cuffs put on her by one of the video crew.

Clint continued,

“Well young lady, I think that I might just have one or two other machines that you might just enjoy being on, come with me.”

Clint led me to what initially just looked like a metal pole sticking up from the floor. As I got closer I saw that there was a silicone dildo with a stainless steel tip on the top of the pole but the tip wasn’t high enough to reach even my low pussy.

“This one doesn’t need a lot of elaborate frames or motors, just let me get you into position and as soon as I slide the dildo up the pole everything will become obvious.”

I was a little curious when I saw 2 wires going from the base of the pole to a power supply. Before I could ask, Clint said,

“Before you ask, the power isn’t enough to kill you, just give you a bit of a shock.”

My brain got busy and I realised that the electric shock would hit me from the end of the dildo that would be inside me. I was both nervous and excited. As I looked down to watch Clint put clips on my big toes and secure them to what I realised was a switch that would make contact when my heel were flat on the blocks. I knew exactly what was going to happen and instead of telling Clint to stop, I let him finish then went up on my toes when he told me to. Then, using an adjuster to the pole length that was near the floor, Clint extended the pole so that it fully penetrated my vagina.

My natural reaction was to try to bend to see if I could reach the adjuster to lower the pole, but as I expected, the pain of bending with the pole inside me was too great to bear. I just wondered how bad the shock would be when it arrived.

As I stood there I saw, and heard, Wren cumming, she hadn’t lasted long. As one of the video crew released her Aryn came over to see Clint and me. I heard Clint say,

“I’m surprised that you’d bring a girl so young to me knowing what I’m like.”

“How old do you think she is?” Aryn replied.

“Not legal that’s for sure.”

“Well she is, she’s 23.”

“Jeez, she carries it well, she could make a fortune in the movie business.”

“You mean the porno movie business?”

“Of course.”

Just then Wren walked over, still naked and with a big smile on her face. She hugged Aryn then reached up and kissed him.

“You look happy Wren.” Aryn said.

“I am, I don’t know why but I feel free and I’ve never been so happy,”

 I smiled and my feet relaxed.

“Aaaargh.” I screamed as I pushed myself back up onto my toes.

“What happened to Emily?” Wren asked.

Clint explained what was going on and I heard Wren say,

“Well I’m not going to have a go on that. You know that I’m not into pain.”

“Okay,” Aryn said, “no one will force you to do anything that you don’t want to. Would you like to go on that sybian again Wren, Clint has some thigh clamps that will keep you from moving more than a tiny bit.”

I saw Wren smile then pull Aryn by his hand towards the sybian. Clint followed and I screamed again. My legs gave way 2 more times before they couldn’t take any more. They got some rest but my pussy didn’t. The electric shock was going straight to my clit. One continual scream came out of my mouth, mixed in with the moans of pleasure as I started cumming at the same time. My body shaking and jerking, my hands clawing at the air at my sides. Talk about heaven and hell.

Then the shock stopped but the orgasm didn’t for ages.

Slowly my body relaxed and I almost fell into Clint’s arms as he came round my front. He released my toes then lifted me up in the air and carried me to the table where he put me down and I lay back to recover.

I got up onto my elbows and looked over to where the moaning was coming from. It was Wren in the sybian again but this time I could see that her thighs were clamped to the side of the sybian and she appeared to be really enjoying herself as Aryn raised and lowered the vibrations.

Clint gave me a couple of minutes to recover then he asked me if I wanted more. Strangely, I thought for a couple of seconds before saying,

“Bring it on.”

“Have you ever been fucked upside-down Emily?”

“I’ve been on my shoulders with my legs up in the air, does that count?”

“No, come with me.”

I did, and he took me to a place where 2 ropes were hanging from the ceiling, about 2 metres apart. Then he put ankle cuffs on me and these were attached to the end of the ropes.

I was hauled up. Upside-down until my hands couldn’t quite touch the floor, my pussy being spread wide open.

Clint them wheeled a trolley behind me. The trolley was quite tall and had a large arm that went between my legs. Near the end or the arm was a bar that went through the arm on some sort of screw thread that would move the bar up and down. On the end of the bar was a dildo. Clint did some adjustments and I felt the dildo enter my vagina. Then he attached a frame to the arm that had a magic wand on it and he adjusted it so that the wand was touching my clit.

“You alright Emily?” Clint asked.

I nodded my head but wasn’t sure that he saw because my hair was hanging down. I was about to try to verbally tell him that I was okay when the dildo started going up and down.

It started slowly then got faster. I was still getting used to hanging-upside down and the feeling of the dildo moving in and out of me added to the confusion in my brain but I could feel my pussy lubricating the dildo

As the dildo got faster the wand burst into life and my body jerked.

I could see the shorts on one of the video crew as he moved close to me to zoom-in on the action and I was convinced that he had a hard-on.

I could also see Wren on the sybian. Her body was squirming about like she was trying to escape the action inside her pussy and the knobbly bits that would be stimulating her clit. I could also hear her, saying and shouting the same sort of things as when Aryn gives her a good fucking,

It was a strange, but very pleasant situation to be in and not only was my body getting used to it, it was enjoying it. It took longer than usual, but I could feel an orgasm building.

The orgasm crept up on me then kept going as Clint didn’t switch either the machine or the wand off. On and on the tormenting went, the feeling that I normally get being ‘different’ because I was upside-down.

In the end I did something that I thought that I would never do. I pleaded with Clint to switch things off. But Clint wasn’t having any of it. Clint, Aryn and later Wren watched me as the never ending orgasm finally ended and I had a few seconds of numbness. It was like my pussy had switched off but my brain hadn’t.

Clint must have recognised my state and I heard the machine stop. Then the vibrations stopped and I was just hanging there. Clint dismantled everything and when the dildo withdrew I felt like part of me had been amputated.

It was then that I felt something running between my tits and then onto my chin. I thought that it must be a fly crawling over me and I brought a hand up to waft it away. When it was still moving I touched where it had been and discovered a train of liquid.

I thought that it was a bit odd for sweat just to take one line up my body then I smelt, then tasted it on my finger. It was my pussy juices. I’d produced so much that it had run all the way down to my face.

As Clint lowered my body down my hands touched the floor and gave way under the weight. My head did the same although Clint did take it slow as my head approached the floor.

Soon I was flat on my back with Clint taking the ankle cuffs off. Wren, still naked and sweaty herself, was kneeling beside me, brushing my hair out of me face and asking me if I was okay. Aryn, being more practical, was holding a bottle of water to my mouth and letting a little trickle into my mouth.

I managed to say that I would be okay if they just gave me a minute or two, which they did. Eventually I sat up and said,

“Awesome, what’s next.”

Everyone laughed or smiled but Clint said that I’d had enough and that he didn’t want to have to call an ambulance. Then he sent the video crew home telling them to be back in the morning, early, that we were going out and about.

I slowly got to my feet and Clint told us that we were going back to his apartment. Both Clint and Aryn offered to carry both of us but we declined and slowly walked back and straight into the bathroom and the shower.

When we emerged I was feeling a lot better, and the 2 naked girls joined the men. Clint got us some drinks and Wren and I talked together whilst Aryn and Clint talked about old times.

I asked Wren how she felt about being naked and doing what she had done on those machines.

“Strangely wonderful, it’s like I had suddenly been set free, a huge weight lifted off me, and I just wanted to enjoy myself, have some of the fun that you obviously were having.”

I didn’t mention the tablet that Aryn had given her.

After a while the conversations merged and Wren asked Clint what we were doing that evening and in the morning, adding that she’d like another go on some of the machines.

“So which machine did you prefer Wren?” Aryn asked.

“I think that I will have to say the sybian with the thigh clamps.” Wren replied.

“I liked being on that one too,” I added, “I can just imagine myself on it beside the TV with Jack and his mates watching a game and me distracting them.”

“Why the hell would they want to watch the TV when your cute little body is there for them to watch?” Clint asked.

“Thank you Clint.” I said.

“So, tonight, “Clint said, “I thought that we could go out for meal then on to a nightclub that I know, one where girls can get naked without any problems.”

“Are there any restaurants in this city where 2 girls can be naked?” Wren asked.

“Ah, how could I not think about that? I know, we’ll get it delivered.”

With that, Clint got up and went to get some menus that he had and Wren went to the toilet.

“It looks like that pill that you gave Wren worked.” I said.

“Yes,” Aryn replied. “Clint says that it’s a permanent change but I’m going to get a supply of them from Clint just in case. I’d offer to get some for you but I can never imagine you needing them.

When Clint and Wren got back Wren asked Clint what this ‘out and about’ plan for the morning was.

“That’s going to be a surprise but I’m sure that Emily will like it.” Clint replied.

“Just Emily, what about me, can I join in?”

“I’m not sure that you’ll want to when you see what Emily is going to do, but yes, if you want to join her you can.”

Wren looked pleased and I wondered exactly what Clint was going to have me doing.

The food arrived and the 2 guys carrying it in saw both Wren and me but didn’t do a second take so I wondered how many other naked girls had been in that apartment.

After the food Clint told us to go and get ready then it was out to the van where the naked Wren and I got in the back and Aryn joined Clint in the front. Out of the windows of the van I could see us leaving the city then arriving at a place with lots of lights and coaches outside. It reminded me of the out of town nightclub that I went to in Ibiza, and even more so when we went inside, no one caring that 2 naked girls were entering.

Wren and I had a great time dancing, sometimes with Aryn and Clint, and sometimes with young men who thought that dancing with naked girls was cool and a sure cert for good fuck. Their passion soon fading when Aryn and Clint appeared next to us.

Two slightly intoxicated, naked girls left with 2 sober men for the drive back to Clint’s apartment where Aryn told me that I was spending the night with Clint, which I did. For a man who’s life is the sex industry I have to say that I was disappointed in his performance, it was almost wham bang thank you ma’am before he rolled over and went to sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning was much, much more exciting, The video crew and 2 other men were crammed into the back of the van with the naked Wren and me, and Clint and Aryn in the front. We drove to a busy, tourist part of the city where Clint told Wren and I that I would get out and go for a walk in amongst the tourists.

“Can I go as well Clint?” Wren asked.

“Sure, get out of the van.”

I was expecting Wren to be at least nervous, but she appeared to be as happy and eager as I was.

Clint explained that his people would be all around us but not close, and looking for the police or any other trouble, and if necessary they would move in and escort Wren and I to the van which would be cruising as close as possible to us.

I was happy with the arrangements but Wren didn’t even appear to be listening to Clint. I wondered if Aryn had given Wren another Uninhibitol pill.

Two naked girls, holding hands and walking and acting as if they were fully clothed, set off, slowly walking down the street in amongst all the tourists. I could see the video crew recording us but not the others.

“I don’t know about you Wren,“ I said, “but my pussy is dripping.”

“Mine is too, I’ve always wanted to do something like this but never even got to the planning stage.” Wren replied. “I hope that Aryn is watching.”

“I’m sure that he is close by. And there’s always the videos that you can watch, show at all the parties that you have.”

“I hadn’t thought about that but I’m not sure that that sort of thing would go down well at our parties.”

“Perhaps you could have some different parties for like minded people, there must be lots of them around where you live, it’s just a case of finding them.”

“You’re probably right, I think that Aryn and I have some exploratory work to do when we get back home.”

By then we’d walked a whole block and were crossing a road, A couple of car horns sounded.

“Have you seen anyone looking at us yet?” Wren asked, “I daren’t look.”

“I have, most people are totally oblivious to us but a few are staring. Look around Wren, when you see someone looking it might make you feel even more horny,”

On we walked, passed cafes with people sat outside and shops with products outside. I saw an ice cream stall and led Wren over to it. Asking for 2 ice creams I told the man that we didn’t have any money. Happily he gave us them for free and we resumed our walk eating them.

Soon, a Japanese looking man was in front of us and taking a photograph. I stopped walking and posed for him. Wren did the same. Before we knew it there were a dozen people taking photographs.

I could see Clint in the background and he was waving for us to keep walking, so I took Wrens had and walked right through the group of photographers and kept going.

We turned a corner and were ushered into the van then we sped off going round a big block and picking up the rest of the video crew as went.

The van stopped at a building site and Clint told us all to get out and that we were going to walk around the site. I could see men working there and thought that we were about to give them something to talk about in the bar that night.

No sooner than we had walked onto the site than a man came over to us shouting something in Greek. One of the camera men shouted “hats” and I guessed that Greece had the same rules as in England about hard hats.

As the Greek man walked up to us, still wasting his time talking to us in Greek, another man appeared carrying some hard hats. Once we’d put them on the first man smiled then stepped aside.

Work on that site stopped for about 10 minutes as we walked around and everyone stopped to look at us. As I had expected, we got a lot of comments that neither of us could understand, all we did was stand and pose a little then move on.

We came out of a building and headed back to the van, leaving a pile of hard hats on the ground for someone to collect.

Wren was just as excited as I was as we got out of the van at Clint’s place where Aryn told Wren and me that it was time to leave, that we had to get the yacht moving again and Wren seemed as disappointed as I was. I would have loved to do the whole lot all over again, but ……….

We had some drinks then Clint drove us down to the harbour where Wren and I unfastened the yacht whilst naked, then jumped aboard.

Aryn hugged Wren as he steered the yacht out the harbour then out to sea. Wren was obviously happy and so was Aryn.

When we saw land, Aryn found a little cove and we anchored for the night swimming and having another night filled with sex. Wren having really enjoyed our time with Clint (so did I), and Aryn really happy that he’d found a way for Wren to get over her inhibitions.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

I woke the way that I prefer, with a cock entering me, then after more fun with Aryn and Wren I was sent to get some breakfast ready while the married couple had their own personal fun.

We had a lazy day on a sandy beach that Aryn found by taking us on the jet-ski a little along the coast. Wren was more than happy to go there totally naked and without any clothes in the bag that she carried.

There were a few other people on the beach who must have thought that Aryn was a really lucky man having 2 different women riding his big cock at different times whilst we were there.

Wren wanted to go for a walk so I went with her and she was as disappointed as we were to discover that the little car park was in the middle of nowhere with no other people to flaunt our bodies in front of.

During the evening’s debauchery Wren asked Aryn if her loss on inhibitions was permanent or just temporary, and if it was temporary did he know where to get more of the Uninhibitol pills.

“Don’t worry love, Clint assures me that after taking 2 of the pills it should be permanent, but if for some reason you start to go back to your old ways he’s told me where to get them from. I’m really looking forward to flashing your amazing body to all my mates back at home.”

“Are you thinking of having parties like Emily’s Jack does, where there is only one naked person there.”

“That thought did cross my mind.”

“Well you’d better start planning because if you don’t, I will.”

Then she turned to me and gave me a big kiss whilst making me cum with her hands. When the kiss broke she said,

“That’s a big thank you Emily. If you hadn’t been here it’s unlikely that I would have ended up taking those pills.”

That evening Aryn asked me if I knew what date it was. With all the fun that I’d been having I’d completely lost track of the date and would have been more than happy to spent the rest of my life with Aryn and Wren on that yacht.

“You fly back to England the day after tomorrow Emily.”

“No, that can’t be right, it can’t possibly be nearly 3 weeks since I got off that plane.”

“Sorry kiddo, but it is, one more full day then a dawn start to get you back to Athens and the airport.”

I was really down but after a few minutes silence I said,

“So where are you taking me tomorrow, where does the liberated Wren want to go?”

“Somewhere where there are lots of clothed men to stare at me. I know, how about we go to the same place that we went on the second day, That way we can have lots of fun and it won’t be too far to get Emily back for her plane. What time is your plane Emily?”

“I have to check-in by 10. Didn’t we go to that market on the second day?”

“Yes,” Aryn said, “it will take us a couple of hours in the morning to get to that beach then another couple of hours the following morning to get you to Athens in time for your plane so it will be an early start that day.”

“We can manage that can’t we love.” Wren asked,

“Sure, no problem.” Aryn replied before taking us to his bed for another good night.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Emily’s Second Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 07**

Aryn woke me early in his usual way then did the same to Wren. By 8 o’clock the yacht was making its way along the coast with Wren and I on the sunbathing deck enjoying the morning sun and waving to any other boats that we saw.

It was late morning when we turned into the bay and Aryn dropped the anchor. Neither Wren nor I had anything to do to get ready as we’d already put sunblock on and packed a bag with a few essentials, that didn’t include any clothes for either of us. My only difference to the last time we were there was that I was taking some flip flops and that Aryn had told me to put the vibrator with the pink flexible antenna into my pussy and Wren to put her balloon dildo in hers, minus the detachable slit cover. That last bit pleasing Wren as she said that she was hoping to display all of her pussy.

It was the same young man that looked after the jet-ski for us and Wren and I stood right in front of him so that he got a good look at us although I doubt that he’d recognise our faces again.

Just as we started walking, both vibrators burst into life causing both of us to stop and gasp a little. Both Wren and I looked at Aryn who was grinning, and he said,

“Those are fully charged batteries and I intend to run them flat inside you before we get back on that jet-ski.”

It was our turn to smile. Both vibrators were on low speed but neither of us expected them to stay that way all day.

We sauntered passed the clothed people then found a place where Aryn thought a lot of people would walk passed then settled down for some serious sunbathing, but before that Aryn dug a couple of big holes and Wren’s and my towels covered the piles and the holes. Laying on our stomachs our butts were a lot higher and I saw that Wren was spreading her legs as much as she could.

Shortly after we were on our stomachs Aryn switched both vibrators up to full and both Wren and I let out a slight moan.

Two vibrating and spread pussies were on display for the world to see, and a few people did see. I heard 4 men say something to their mates about us, and that didn’t include the men walking on their own.

There’s something about having an orgasm whist your butt is stuck up in the air, your legs are spread wide, and there’s an unknown number of unknown men looking down on your pussy that just makes my orgasms much more intense. And that makes the spectacle better for the men watching.

Again, after a couple of hours, we packed up and headed up through the car park to the village, passing a few tourists on the way and some of them staring at the 2 naked girls but saying nothing. I wondered if they saw my pink antenna and the bottom end of Wren’s vibrating dildo. She’d told me on the beach that Aryn had inflated the balloon so there was no chance of the dildo sliding out of her, so she didn’t have that to worry about.

I was feeling good and getting close to my next orgasm as we entered the village, and I was pretty sure that Wren was as well.

This time, Wren wanted to go into the souvenir shop to get some ice creams. When she was in there Aryn turned her vibrator up and took her over the edge. When she came out the first thing that she said was,

“That was awesome Aryn, you’ve got to do that to me again.”

“Oh I intend to; in lots of different places and situations, places where you are trying to be all prim and proper.”

“You naughty man, I’ll look forward to that. Oh, I couldn’t fall into the freezer like Emily did because it has been re-stocked.”

“Oh, so I can’t fall into it on the way back then.” I stated. “I was looking forward to that again.”

A couple of coach drivers must have told their passengers that they were early for the market and that they should have a wander around the village for a while before going to the market because there were dozens of tourists wandering around, most of them staring at the 2 naked girls eating ice creams.

Needless to say that both Wren and I liked the attention, and the orgasms that Aryn gave us when we were near a large group of people.

It took us twice as long as the previous time to get to the cafe where we managed to get the last vacant table, thankfully on the outside of all the tables.

After we’d ordered some cold drinks Wren and I looked at the small glasses that were beside our soft drinks.

“What are these?” Wren asked.

“Down them in one girls and I’ll tell you.” Aryn replied.

We did, and both of us nearly choked. As we were coughing and sputtering Aryn said,

“That was Ouzo, good isn’t it.”

“I’ll tell you when my throat lining grows back.” Wren replied.

I’d had Ouzo before and sworn never to have it again.

“That should get rid of any final inhibitions.” Aryn said.

“I didn’t think that I had any left. I’ve just been spread on the beach with tons of strangers watching me have an orgasm, how less inhibited can I be?”

“You, my gorgeous wife, are going to ride my cock on that beach when we get back from the market, and I’m not talking about in the water.” Aryn said.

Well I’m sure that Wren’s pussy just got as wet as mine did, in the hope that Aryn would fuck me on the beach as well.

“Are you serious lover?”

“Yes, Emily’s last full day is going to go with a bang.”

“A gang-bang I hope.” I added.

Aryn looked at me and grinned.

Five minute later both Wren and I were cumming as Aryn turned up the vibrations on both of us.

“Well that’s the first time I’ve cum in a cafe.” Wren said,

“And you are naked in that cafe Wren.” Aryn added. “Now, finish up, I’m going to make both of you cum in that market.”

As we sat there Wren commented on the fact that there seemed to be a lot more tourists, and Greek people walking about. When Aryn paid the bill he asked the waiter why there were so many people walking by and although Aryn couldn’t understand most of what the waiter was saying he’s got the impression that there was some sort of carnival or festival going on that day.

My immediate thought was that there would be more people around to see Wren and me.

We got up and were soon joining the throngs of people going into the market. Most were tourists and we got a few looks from people, only a couple being looks of disgust which we didn’t care about.

The market part was much the same as the previous time that we’d been there and I was a little disappointed when Wren climbed on Aryn’s shoulders, her butt and pussy being on display for anyone behind her to look up at. I would have preferred to be up there myself with my butt and pussy being on display but I couldn’t have everything so I settled for fingering Wren and flicking her clit occasionally. I didn’t care who was watching when I did it.

When we got to the end of the market we found the carnival or festival, or whatever it was called. There was stands with all sorts on them, displays, an open area with young people dancing Greek traditional dancing and people going in and out of the little church. What’s more, all the Greek looking people were smartly dressed in Greek traditional outfits. Everything appeared to have a traditional Greek theme.

One area that caught Aryn’s attention was a what appeared to be based on the ancient Greeks way of punishing people, Aryn had done some studying of ancient Greece and he told us that they had some horrific ways of punishing people.

“Like what?” Wren asked.

“Stretching them on a Rack until their limbs came off, or boiling them to death, or tying them to stakes flat on their backs and getting an elephant to stand on their head, or putting them into a huge model of an animal then lighting a fire under it.”

“Well I’m happy that they don’t do that anymore.” Wren said.

“How do you know that they don’t do that anymore, there’s a Rack and some Stocks over there, and there’s a naked girl in the stocks.” Aryn replied. “Although I don’t remember reading anything about Stocks, maybe they decided that killing people wasn’t a good idea anymore and they turned to humiliating them instead.”

We started looking around, no one showing any interest in the 2 naked girls. That was until a Greek man came up to us and started talking to Aryn who got out his phone and used a translator on it to understand the man.

When the man left Aryn turned to us and said,

“That man assumed that you 2 were here to get punished.”

“I’m not getting in that Rack thing.” Wren said.

“Relax honey, they only use the Stocks these days, and only for an hour, like that girl that we saw a few minutes ago.”

I turned to look over to the girl in the Stocks and saw some young men standing right next to her exposed butt.

“So what did you tell him Aryn?” Wren asked.

“I told him that you were here to be punished, but it’s only for an hour each.”

My heart was racing and my pussy was dripping with the anticipation.

“You really want me to go and get in those Stocks and have my backside stuck out like that?” Wren asked.

“You’re not going to tell me that you’ve gone back to being your old self are you Wren?”

“No, but you do realise that those young men are at least fingering that girl don’t you?”

“And is that a problem for you Wren?” Aryn asked.

“When is it my turn?” Wren asked.

“That’s my girl. Do you want to go before Emily, or after her?”

“Before her, I think.”

“Good girl. Let’s head over there, the man said that the girl only has 10 minutes to go, and you both need to get those vibrators out before you have your go.”

We walked over and as soon as we saw the girl’s face it was obvious that she was enjoying whatever the young men behind her were doing to her. They weren’t fucking her, unless they had 50 centimetre long cocks, but their hands were all over her, one was even reaching round and playing with her tits, another occasionally giving her butt a loud swat.

I just hoped that those young men would still be around when it was my turn.

Both Wren and I then went round a corner to where no one was, then took our vibrators out and walked back with them in our hands before putting them in Wren’s bag that Aryn was holding.

That 10 minutes until the girl’s time was up seemed like an eternity then finally 2 men came over and released her. As she stood up she looked happy. Then the man that Aryn had spoken to came over to us and Aryn put his hand on Wren’s back and eased her forward. She got the message and went and stood where the Greek girl had been. Within seconds she was bent over and her wrists and neck were getting locked into place. I noticed that she stood with her feet wider apart than the Greek girl had and I wondered if that was accidental or deliberate.

Wren’s tits are not huge, but they are considerably larger than mine and they hung there inviting anyone to grab hold of them and play with them. The same young men were still there waiting to be able to get their hand on a non-Greek girl’s ass.

And they did get their hands on the American ass. Wren looked like she was enjoying every one of the 3,600 seconds that she was there, including the orgasm that she had about three quarters of the way through it.

Then it was my turn, and more young men had arrived. I had kept asking Aryn how much longer Wren had left, not because I wanted her to get out of there as quick as she could, but because I wanted to get in there as quick as I could. As the minutes count went down my pussy got wetter and wetter and I half expected to cum just as soon as one of the young men touched my clit.

I didn’t, but not far off it. If that’s how the Greeks punish their girls I wanted to move to Greece and be a really naughty girl. Based on the amount of pulling, twisting, flicking, tweaking and everything else that they did to my little tits, I would say that Greek young men like small tits just as much, if not more, than bigger tits. Mine got a bit sore during that hour. So did my clit, that got rubbed, pulled, twisted and flicked more than Jack ever did and those young men brought me to 3 orgasms during that hour, and I was building up for a fourth when the 2 men told the young men to back-off to let them free me.

Okay, I was getting a little sore but I didn’t want it to end.

Finally it was over and I was released. I stood up and looked over to Aryn then walked over to them.

“Jeez Emily,” Wren said, “I thought that my pussy was dripping a lot but look at you, all the insides of your legs are wet, even in this sun. Aryn, this girl needs a drink.”

As we walked away I saw another girl getting stripped by 2 Greek men. She was only wearing a peasant dress but she struggled as if she didn’t want to be there.

“Stupid girl.” I thought, “you’ll enjoy it.”

The 2 men got her naked then carried her over to the Stocks. I noticed that one of the men was holding her up by holding one of her tits which was much bigger than my 2 put together.

We walked over to a stall selling refreshments and Aryn bought us some cold drinks. We sat on some steps to drink and rest but doing that was a little painful because my butt had been spanked quite a bit, and the step was hot.

It was only after I’d been sat for a few minutes that I realised that with my feet being on the step below my butt, my pussy would have been easily seen. I couldn’t be bothered to look around to see if anyone was looking.

Bottle of cola empty, I leant back onto my elbows on a higher step and looked around. I was pleased to see a handful of people looking our way so I opened my knees then closed them, over and over, each time that they went wide they went a little wider.

Aryn put a stop to things by telling us that we had to put our vibrators back in. I was feeling confident and shameless and pushed the pink bulb into my vagina with a couple of tourists watching me. Both doing that, and the feeling of it going in felt so good.

I turned to look at Wren and saw the end of her dildo / vibrator just sticking out of her vagina. I didn’t ask how she’d done it.

Continuing our tour of the attractions we soon came across some dancers dancing between some long, thick bamboo poles that 2 men were bouncing and moving on the ground. Two girls in Greek dress were dancing in and out of the poles without getting their ankles hit by the poles as they moved. Aryn told us that it was a Philippines dance called the Tinikling but maybe the Greeks called it something else.

“That could get painful.” Wren said.

She was right. As we watched, I saw one of the men operating the poles look our way and smile. When the dance ended the girls walked to one side and the man who’d seen us came over and, presumably, asked Wren and me to have a go. After a bit of persuasion Wren was stood next to me in between the poles.

The poles started moving and bouncing slowly. Two of the original girls had come to show us what to do and we started. I think that all members of the audience were more interested in watching what Wren’s tits were doing rather than her feet. I wasn’t at all jealous that all my tits were doing was very slightly wobbling.

Both Wren and I were doing quite well to start off with, but the tempo built up and we had to move our feet faster and faster. Wren’s tits bounced quicker and quicker until she lost it and collapsed onto the floor holding her right ankle.

I stepped out of the line of fire and went to Wren, who by that time was getting to her feet telling me that me that she was okay.

The man running the show indicated to me to have another go so I looked over to Aryn who nodded.

It started out real slow again, then got faster and faster. One of the ‘professional’ girls joined in to give me some moral support and I managed to complete the whole dance. I’d done this crazy bamboo pole dance, totally naked apart from a pink antenna sticking out of my vagina, and in front of 20 or 30 people who were applauding me. I was gobsmacked.

Aryn said that it was time that we were going, and just to help us on our way he turned both vibrators on. I made it as far as the cafe outside the market before I had an orgasm and Wren made it to half way through the almost deserted village before hers hit her.

When we arrived at the beach I was a little surprised to see that it wasn’t as busy as it had been in the morning and we easily found a place towards one end for our towels. Aryn dug a big hole with his feet again so that Wren’s and my butt’s would be higher than the rest of us whilst Wren and I topped up our sunblock. But it was difficult as Aryn kept playing with the vibrator’s speed.

Wren chose to lay on her stomach so that her spread butt was on full display but I chose to lay on my back so that the pink antenna was sticking up like a thin cock.

I must have dozed off because the next thing that I knew was Aryn telling us to take our vibrators out, which of course we did.

I looked around and saw that more people had left as Aryn told Wren to straddle him and ride his cock. She looked around then climbed on, impaling herself with a loud sigh.

I again looked around and didn’t see anyone looking at us but there were a couple of men walking our way along the water’s edge. Both were engrossed in a conversation but that stopped when they got close and realised what Wren and Aryn were doing. They stood and watched, occasionally saying something to the other one.

As I saw some younger people, men and girls approaching us, Wren orgasmed. It hadn’t taken long and I guess that it was a combination of her anticipating what Aryn had said he would do, the vibrator, and the fact that that was the first time that she had fucked in public.

She just sat there as her body shook until the waves had retreated, then she climbed off Aryn telling me to get on him. I was impaling myself, reverse cowboy, before Wren even had time to sit down.

I rode Aryn for ages as I watched the people watching us. I rode right through the shaking and swearing of my first orgasm and kept going until I felt Aryn shoot his load deep inside me which triggered another orgasm in me.

I opened my eyes and saw going on for a dozen people watching us and I felt proud of myself as I climbed off Aryn and lay in between him and Wren.

After a short rest, Aryn got up, pulled his shorts back on then told us to get up. He took us to the little beach cafe and we managed to get some food and drinks. It was a good job that the seats were of the wicker variety so that Aryn’s cum could leak out of me and drip through the seat onto the floor below.

When we left there the numbers on the beach had dwindled some more so we slowly walked back to the jet-ski, the young man getting a last look at the 2 naked girls before we sped off back to the yacht.

When we got there, Wren and I jumped into the sea to wash the sand and remaining sunblock off us. Aryn joined us, bringing a plastic football with him. We played about for a while then went back onboard and had a proper shower.

It was a sad evening for me as we talked about the fun we’d had over the past 3 weeks, but the beer and the sex stopped me from getting too sad and we collapsed on the bed not too late.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Aryn woke me early by easing his huge cock inside me for the last time then he went and raised the anchor and we set off on the way to Athens whilst Wren and I showered and got breakfast ready. We ate as we continued our journey then Aryn left me to steer the yacht whilst he went and showered.

By 09 hundred hours (Aryn got me telling the time that way), we were pulling into Athens harbour. As soon as we’d docked Aryn phoned for a taxi while Wren gave me one of her handbags that was big enough for my little bag, the dildo / vibrator that Aryn had bought me and my summer dress.

I wasn’t surprised when 2 naked (apart from sandals) girls followed Aryn to the taxi, the driver smiling as Wren and I climbed into the back.

At Departures at the airport we all got out and I gave each of them a big hug before putting my dress on and walking inside.

I was quite subdued waiting at the airport and then during the flight. I tried to cheer myself up by flashing my pussy to a few men but my heart just wasn’t in it. It was only as we were coming in to land at Gatwick that I managed cheer myself up with the knowledge that I’d be hitting the London underground at rush hour and it was a Friday. That was always a good day to get groped as I stood reaching up for the hand holds.

True to form, I got groped, by 2 hands, one of the owners whispering that I had a nice tan and hoped that it was all over. I didn’t turn to see who it was, or answer him, I just enjoyed his administrations.

As I was walking from the underground station to the apartment, Two things happened, firstly I noticed how much colder England was to Greece, and secondly, Noah, a single guy who lives in the same block caught up with me.

“Hi Emily, not seen you for a while but I see that you have a great tan and that you are finding it colder here, did you have a good holiday?”

Noah was referring to my nipples that were reacting to the colder temperature and making little tents in my top.

“Yes thanks Noah, I’m just getting back now and looking forward to a good nights sleep.”

“Where’s Jack, you didn’t go on holiday on your own again did you, and where’s your luggage?”

“Yes Noah, we decided to go on separate holidays, Jack gets back on Sunday and this bag is all I took on holiday.”

“To a nudist camp?”

“No, I’ve been on a yacht with an American couple. I’m sure that Jack will have me tell everything at the next party.”

By then we were reaching the apartments. Noah opened the door and let me go in first. As always, the first thing that I did once inside, was to strip naked which didn’t take long because of how little I was wearing, and Noah stood there watching me.

I collected put mail the as I headed for the stairs Noah said,

“Hang on Emily, a box arrived for you the other day, would you like me to carry it up for you?”

“How big is it?” I asked.

“I’ll get it.”

I stood and watched Noah get the box and was pleased that he’d offered to carry it for me. I led the way up the stairs knowing that Noah would be staring at my butt and pussy but I wasn’t at all worried because Noah has seen me naked dozens of times and he has fingered and eaten my pussy quite a few times as well.

Noah put the box down just inside Jack’s apartment, I kissed his cheek as I thanked him, then he left. I flopped down on the sofa and relaxed. I still had a day before I had to go back to Gatwick to meet Jack and his mates. I wanted to see Jack just as soon as was possible and spend as much time with him as possible before I went back to work on the Monday.

After a few minutes doing absolutely nothing, I looked at the box that had been delivered for me. I wasn’t expecting anything so imagine my surprise when I pulled out a sybian and some thigh restraints. Images came into my mind of me riding it at the next party that Jack threw. Maybe he’d invite his mates round and I could perform for them.

Those images and thoughts killed off the slight depression that I had and I just had to plug the sybian in and ride it.

Two orgasms later I was happy but a little tired. I looked in the fridge then went to the freezer and got out a pizza. Whilst that was cooking I opened the couple of letter that were addressed to me then went round the apartment checking to see if Jack had left any mess for me to clean up. He hadn’t so I treated myself to one more orgasm on the sybian then went to bed.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

As I lay in bed toying with my clit after I’d woken up, I decided that I was going into central London to do some shopping and maybe a bit of ‘accidental’ flashing. I got out the skirt that I wear to go to the gym with jack. It’s a lightweight, pleated, white greyhound skirt. When I wear it I feel like the only thing that I’m wearing below my ribs is a belt. With it I chose a sleeveless blouse that is short, has no buttons and ties at the bottom of my ribs. I like that top because it’s baggy around my tits meaning that people can easily see down and into it and see my little tits and hard nipples. It helps that I am shorter than most people. With it being so short there’s a big ring of flesh visible between the skirt and the top.

Together with some wedge sandals and my purse, I carried them downstairs to the entrance then put them on.

One thing that Jack does let me wear in the building is vibrators, and I decoded that I’d were my own Lovense vibrator with the pink antenna sticking out of my vagina. That antenna sticks down just to the bottom hem of the skirt that I was about to put on and I was sure that some people would would get to see that antenna that day.

I set the remote control to random timed blasts and of a random intensity, then I put my phone into my purse

As I was about to put my clothes on the lift arrived and out got a young couple from the top floor. They too had seen me naked dozens of times and been to Jack’s parties so no embarrassment there. I stood chatting for a couple of minutes, still naked, then in walked the postman. What’s more it wasn’t our usual postman who’d seen me naked before.

He looked a little surprised, then smiled, said hello, then got on with posting letters into some of the boxes.

I started getting dressed then walked down the street with the couple before they turned to go to the local high street and I went to the underground station. The breeze up the escalators felt nice and started to get me aroused. I’m sure that my skirt was blowing up at least a little bit, but I made no attempt to hold it down, I didn’t even look down at it or around to see if anyone was looking at me.

Waiting for the train was quite draughty as the trains forced the air along the tunnels and therefore the platforms, and this time I did see my skirt flying up. I saw a middle-aged man staring at me and gave him a pained expression but I didn’t attempt to hold the skirt down.

It was a Saturday so the train wasn’t anywhere near as crowded and I had no chance of being cramped between handsy men unfortunately, and I even managed to get a seat sitting opposite a young couple holding hands.

“How cute.” I thought as I sat down in a very un-ladylike way, knowing that the couple would, if they took their eyes off each other, be able to see my pussy.

It was a good 5 minutes before the young man looked my way then did a double take to confirm his first thought about what he had seen. I continued catching up with my social media on my phone at the same time as glancing over the top of my phone with an expressionless smile on my face.

I watched the young man whisper something to the girl who then looked at me, then all around. Then she surprised me by uncrossing her legs and letting her knees drift apart. She was wearing a miniskirt and her bald pussy came into my sight.

My eyes went up to hers, made contact, and we both smiled.

I still had my phone in my hands and I tapped on the camera app, turned the flash and the sound off, then took a couple of photos just by slightly altering the angle that I was holding my phone.

“Something for Jack to look at.” I said to myself.

The girl kept her knees apart as she and the young man whispered to each other until the train stopped in the next station and a man walked in between us. He was looking down but by then the girl had crossed her legs but I hadn’t and I think that he caught a glimpse of my pussy and the pink antenna as he passed.

The couple continued to stare at my pussy until the train got to my station and as I got off I realised that the couple were getting off as well. They followed my up the escalator and must have had a great view of my butt and pussy. At the top I turned one way and our eyes didn’t meet and I never saw them again.

I headed to a shop that I’d been to many time, with and without Jack. They always have a good stock of skirts and dresses for girls that like to wear them short. I was going to spend some of the money that I’d saved on my holiday by Aryn paying for absolutely everything, including my flights.

The shop had it’s usual, older teen / young twenties customers, some with their partners. The staff were the same and I said hello to a couple of the girls that I’d spoken to before, and whoo had seen me naked before because I never close the curtains on the changing cubicles that are in the back of the store, but in the store and not in some back room. Quite a number of customers had seen me naked as well and the staff weren’t at all bothered by my nudity. I got the impression that quite few girls got naked whilst changing and let their partners see them naked as they tried on clothes. I know that I’d seen a few naked girls with their partners looking at them as they did what I always do, get naked to try just a skirt on.

I found a couple of skirts that I liked and just knew that Jack would like them too, then I found a rack with even shorter skirts, ones that were even shorter than greyhound skirts or the one that I was currently wearing. I just had to have at least one of them knowing that it wouldn’t cover all of my butt, nor my pussy, my slit would be visible all the time.

I went to the changing cubicles and stripped naked. I turned to look out and saw that I was being watched by a couple of teenage girls and the young man that was with them. I smiled at them then started trying on the skirts. When I’d got each one on I went out to where the full length mirror was, which just happened to be near where the 2 girls and 1 boy was standing, and looked at myself, front and back.

Then I turned my back to the mirror and bent right over. Looking through my legs I could see all of my butt and pussy in the mirror, those 3 teenagers and one of the staff. All were looking at my butt and pussy. When I tried the shortest skirt on, which was more like a broad belt, and I was standing up straight I turned to the little audience and said,

“Do you think this is too short, does it show too much of me?”

The 2 teenage girls giggled then one of them said,

“No, not at all, you look great in it.”

The staff girl said,

“It suits you, you’ll look great going clubbing in it.”

“Do you think that it’s too much for Saturday shopping?”

The teenage boy swore, probably imagining me walking down the street with half of my butt and my slit on show, and the staff girl said,

“You look really good in that madam, it really draws attention to your protruding clit and that pink thing sticking out of you.”

It didn’t really surprise me that she was so forthright because I’d had similar comments from the staff in there before. It’s like they know when a girl is an exhibitionist and know when to say things that will encourage them, but she was right, it wasn’t suitable for walking down a street in London in broad daylight even though I had done that a few times in Ibiza wearing skirts that didn’t cover as much as the one that I had on right then.

When I was going back to the changing cubicle another young woman came over to try something on and went into the cubicle next to me. Her man came with her and he stood just outside the cubicles watching both his girl and me get changed.

Of course I lingered whilst I was naked and let him get a good look at me.

I bought the 3 shortest skirts.

Next I went looking for a peasant blouse and dress. I’d liked the way it was so easy for the restaurant owner in that Greek restaurant to strip his daughters.

They took some finding and I had to go into about 5 different shops before I finally found a shop that had some. I didn’t even think about the escalators and stairs that I had to go up and down, walking around with no knickers and a skirt that only just covers my butt and slit is the norm for me these days, apart from going to work that is, and that feels like I’m in a straight-jacket; and I don’t feel daring or exposed. It’s just normal. Although I did keep seeing this one young man and wondered if he was following me up the stairs and escalators.

Anyway, I found some and took a couple of tops and a couple of dresses to the changing room. It was a ladies only changing room, none of this gender neutral fun for that store. I stripped and tried the tops first. They were elasticated round the top but not tight, in fact they were quite loose. I tried to simulate Jack pulling on the sides at the top of my arms. It was impossible for me to do but it was easy to tell that he would be able to easily pull them down revealing my breasts.

Then it was the dresses. Both were way too long but I could take care of the problem, having enough material left to make a flared, micro skirt. The waists were elasticated like the top, but again they were a very loose fit and, with my hands on the tops of my legs I could grip the material and pull it down. Okay I could only do it a bit at a time but the whole dress started to come down and after the third pull the whole dress came down. If it had been Jack pulling it the dress would have easily pooled round my feet after one of his gentle tugs.

I chose one top and one dress and went to pay for them. I nearly walked out of the changing cubicle without putting my own clothes on but remembered at the last second.

The next thing that I did was to go to a hairdressers. My hair hadn’t had much attention for over 3 weeks and it needed a trim and some TLC. I had to wait for about 10 minutes but there was a man in the waiting area and I sat opposite him in such a way that he could see my bald pubes, slit, clit and pink antenna, a sight that his face told me he was enjoying.

Hair done, and with no desire or opportunity to flash the girl who did my hair, but she had asked me where I got my tan and I took the opportunity to tell her that I’d spent 3 weeks naked on a yacht around Greece and she quizzed me on how I managed to find a holiday like that. I told her that I’d replied to an advert for a deckhand for an American couple.

I’m pretty sure that she wanted to quiz me for more details but she’d finished my hair so I didn’t get to tell her all about my naked adventures.

By then I was feeling a little hungry and went to the nearby, big chain coffee shop for a drink and a snack. I managed to get a table by the window and sat with my legs open enough for anyone looking from outside the shop, to see my slit, clit and pink antenna. I wasn’t really looking outside to see is anyone was looking at me because I was in London, and the chances of anyone actually looking and realising what they could see were so small that it wasn’t worth bothering.

I did however notice 2 policemen slowly walk passed with their hands inside their stab vests which made me think about talking to Jack about moving to Ibiza, Greece, or some other Mediterranean city where it would be hotter, safer and more open to naked girls wandering around.

The 2 policemen took a quick look my way but kept walking and I thought,

“Not very eagle-eyed for coppers are you?”

It was nice just sitting there, nice coffee, nice pastry, fresh air on my pussy and not a care in the world.

After a waitress came and collected my cup and plate, and possibly looked down and saw my pussy, I decided that it was time to head back home. I’d been lucky and got what I wanted. I went to the phone app and turned the vibrator to random, fast vibrations, gasped, then put my phone away and got to my feet. The journey was going to be a challenge.

And it was, 4 orgasms and around half a dozen instances of seeing men look up my skirt and seeing what was causing the jerks, shudders and shakes.

On the underground I sat hear some doors, where people stood waiting to get off, and I was rewarded with 2 men looking down my top. With it being baggy and tied at the bottom rather than buttoned up, I just knew that they’d be seeing at least one full tit with it’s hard nipple. The vibrator was doing its job and keeping me aroused to the extent that when I saw the second man looking down my top I orgasmed. Life was good, for London.

I had another orgasm as I went up the escalator, I’d timed getting on right so that I was just a little ahead of a group of youths. It didn’t take them long to realise what they could see and the comments that they made triggered the orgasm. It was difficult getting off the top of the escalator and then slowly walking to the exit, especially with the comments and the fact that one of then youths had realised and was telling his mates.

By the time I got outside the youths were gone and so were the waves of pleasure so I continued my journey towards home, but I had to go via the little supermarket that I often go to for the things that we run out of mid week. I needed to get a few essentials to keep us going until Jack drove me to a big supermarket later in the week.

In the little supermarket I saw the young girl that is usually there, and when she saw me she did what she usually does, go to the back and call for her father who comes and watches me as I go around the selves.

The first time that he did that I suspected that he was worried that I might steal something but it soon became apparent that he just wanted to perv on me and I always grant him his wish to see either my tits or my pussy. My pussy is easiest because all I have to do is bend over a few times pretending to look at something on the bottom shelves and this time was no different, although my vagina doesn’t usually have a pink antenna sticking out of it and the other end of it vibrating away and about to make me cum.

The orgasm hit me when I was at the checkout and the girl gave me that knowing look. I smiled back at her.

Back at the apartment I put things away then relaxed. It was still strange being there without Jack so to stop myself thinking about it I took out the vibrator and climbed on the sybian where I rode it to 2 more orgasms before pushing myself up and off it. I wanted Jack to be there to clamp my thighs to it so that I couldn’t get off it and have to just ride through those moments where I think that I just can’t take anymore.

After getting myself something to eat I decided that some exercise would be good for me. I thought about going to the gym but instead I decided to got for a run. I got out my running clothes, put the vibrator back inside me and set it going on another random program before headed downstairs where I got dressed then left the building leaving my phone on the bed leaving me with no way of turning it off.

It had been nearly a month since I’d been jogging and it took a few streets before I was back in the rhythm and starting to think about my skirt bouncing about and the vibrations inside me.

I managed to keep jogging as the first orgasm hit me but I wasn’t really concentrating on where I was going and I turned a corned and collided with a workman who was watching another man dig a hole in the footpath. I bounced off the man but went flying back and luckily landed on the grass verge.

I was more winded than hurt but my orgasm was still in full swing. I lay there as the orgasm finished its cycle then I looked up to see both workmen looking down on me.

“Are you alright miss?” One of the workmen said.

I just looked up at them still trying to workout what had happened. Then I looked down my body and saw that my skirt was up around my waist and my legs were quite wide open, my left leg bent with the ankle under my right knee. I looked up at the men again and saw where there eyes were looking, and it wasn’t my eyes.

“I don’t know,” I replied, “my leg.”

“Shall I call for an ambulance?”

I quickly did a check round my body and decided that I probably didn’t need one.

“Just give me a couple of minutes before I answer that one.” I replied.

“That leg doesn’t look too good, shall I check it for you, I’m a first aider?”

“Oh, err, yes please.”

I got up on my elbows and looked down my body. My skirt was up well above my bald pubes and the man was lifting my right leg further away from my bent left leg and my pussy was getting more and more open.

“Oh,” I said, “I’m all exposed.”

“Now is not the time to worry about modesty young lady, just relax and let me check out this leg.”

Well, that was fine by me, both men looked to be in their mid forties and way over weight, but they were men, and both appeared to be interested in my pussy that suddenly started tingling and getting wetter.

“Aargh.” I said as the man took a hold of my left calf.

With each little move of my leg I faked pain and verbally let them know that I was hurting.

“Stop, stop.” I said, “take it slower please, and wait a couple of seconds before moving it again.”

“Okay honey, no rush.”

I looked at both pairs of eyes and guess where they were looking.

Slowly, and with a lot of fake reaction to non-existent pain, my left leg got straightened out and placed in a direct line with my body, but my right leg was still stretched to the side and I wasn’t in a rush to move it close to the left one.

“Just give it a couple of minutes then we’ll see if you can stand on it.” The man said.

“Thanks, sorry that I ran into you, I obviously wasn’t looking where I was running.”

“No, it was our fault, not enough road works signs.”

“Well no harm done, my leg is starting to feel better.” I replied then contracted then relaxed my vaginal muscles a couple of times causing the pink antenna to jump up a bit each time.

“Err excuse me for asking, but what is that thing sticking out of your pussy?”

“Oh that thing,” I said looking down to my pussy, “that’s a vibrator.”

“And is it switched on?”

“It is, that’s probably why I didn’t see you guys, it err had just made me cum when I turned the corner.”

“You were having an orgasm and still running?”

“It’s not easy, but yes, sorry about that.”

“Don’t be, it was our pleasure to help you. Are you sure you’re okay?”

“I think so, I’ll tell you when I get to my feet.”

“Before you do, would you mind if we took some selfies with you?”

“Sure, or one of you could take some photos of us together using the other’s phone. Do you want me to get up first?”

“No, stay where you are, we’ll come down to you.”

“Do you want me to open my legs some more?”

“Yes please.”

I did, and they took their photographs before one of them put his hand out to help me get up. I gingerly put some weight onto my ‘damaged’ leg then declared that I was okay.

“Have I got any grass stains on the back of my skirt?” I asked as I pulled the hem out and up for them to have a look at my skirt and what was under it.

“No luv, but you do have a nice ass, and a nice tan.”

“Thank you guys,” I said, “maybe bump into you again some time. Seeya.”

I set off jogging again, the vibrator starting to build another orgasm deep inside me, and me thinking,

“Well that was an unexpected, pleasant surprise.”

I jogged down the streets and into the park. It’s not a big park, more of an open area for parents to take the kids to the play area and then kick a ball about on the grass, but it does have a path going all the way round it and that was where I was going to do a couple of circuits before heading back home.

As I passed the kids play area I saw a couple of young kids with, presumably their father, and a couple of older, teen boys sat on the kids swings talking. They watched me jog passed them and I wondered if the back of my skirt was bouncing up enough for them to see my butt.

I’d just completed one circuit and was near the entrance when the vibrator went onto period, a long period, of very fast vibrations that were just too much for my pussy to ignore and I started having another orgasm, a very intense orgasm.

I stopped jogging then went down onto my knees as my legs felt like jelly. Then my body went backwards until I was on my back on the grass with my knees still bent and my feet nearly under my butt. My knees spread outwards giving my pussy plenty of room to enjoy the orgasm which seemed to go on for ages.

I swear that that vibrator knows when the wearer is cumming and keeps going until it decided that the wearer cant take anymore.

When the vibrations stopped and my orgasm finally decided to lose some of its intensity I opened my eyes and saw 3 young men stood near my feet and looking down at me, or should I say my convulsing, open pussy.

After a long silence during which the waves turned into mere ripples, one of the young men said,

“You okay?”

“I’ve seen you out jogging with some bloke before. I often wondered if you were bare under that skirt or if you wore a G-string, now I know but I’ve never seen that pink thing before, is it a vibrator” Another said.

“Yes,” I replied.

“Is that what made you cum or were you laying there diddling yourself?”

I didn’t answer that one.

By then, all 3 of the young men had got their phones out and there clicking away. I let them for a couple of minutes, actually spreading my knees a bit more, then I swung my legs straight and got up onto my feet.

“Gotta go.” I said and started jogging another circuit.

As I left them I heard,

“Hey don’t go, we can have a bit of fun.”

I said nothing and kept jogging.

I saw those 3 young men later, and when I passed them I heard,

“See, you can see her bare ass.”

“Yes but she could be wearing a thong or a G-string.”

“But we now know that she doesn’t wear anything under it.”

I smiled and kept going, turning at the gate and heading back towards the apartment.

I made it about half way before the vibrator gave me another orgasm and I had to stop and bend over putting my hands on my knees. As the orgasm subsided a couple walked up behind me and as they passed me I heard the man say,

“Very nice. You should take up jogging Angela.”

“You’d like to see me running around in a skirt like that with no knickers on wouldn’t you Tom?”

“Yep, when are you going to do it?”

I didn’t hear the answer.

Back at the apartment I took the vibrator out, cleaned it ready for the next time, then had a shower.

I was still feeling horny so I got out the sybian and worked out how the thigh restraints worked then mounted it and restrained my thighs so that I couldn’t easily get off it, and switched it on. I intended to stay put for as long as I could before reaching for the control box and switching it off.

And that’s what I did, although as I switched it off I wished that Jack was there and he had the control box. That way he could have pushed me further than I could and we would find out what my body would do. A task for one evening next week I decided.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning I was all excited when I woke up. I was going to meet Jack at Gatwick and I couldn’t wait for his arms to wrap round me and his cock to enter me. I tried to relive that excitement by spreading my legs and rubbing one out but after it I was still excited.

I tried rubbing another one out after breakfast but it still didn’t calm my nerves.

I looked at all my clothes trying to decide which to wear to please Jack the most. In the end I decided on a skirt that I’d worn in Ibiza, one that is longer at the back than it is at the front. My butt is covered but the only way to cover my slit is with my hands or my bag. I chose a small shoulder bag that I can hold in front of my pussy if I want to appear covered. Very daring for England but I was confident that I could cover my pussy whenever I needed to. After all, most people only see what they expect to see and no one would expect to see my slit, except for Jack that is.

The top that I chose was a thin, cotton tank top that clings to my body showing the bulges of my nipples and every curve of my little tits. It’s also a little sheer and if you look closely you can see the change of colour of my areolae. I felt good when I put them on just before leaving the building.

I kept my shoulder bag at my side for the walk to the underground and only moved it round to cover my slit when I walked into the underground station where security and the odd policeman were standing around.

It was a Sunday and I wasn’t expecting many people on the underground but I got a pleasant surprise when what looked like a Sunday Football League team got in the same carriage as me, one stop after I’d got on. I’d sat on a side seat and hadn’t tried to hide my pussy because there was no one sat opposite me until those young men got on.

As soon as they started walking down the carriage my way, my knees automatically opened a bit and I moved my bag from my stomach to under my arm.

“Hey guys, look at those legs.” I heard one of them say.

“They go all the way up to her, ….. fuck, look at that guys.”

Suddenly, what seemed like all of them were standing in front of me trying to get a look at my legs. I nearly said under my skirt but the front of my skirt wasn’t covering anything below my hips.

I revelled in the rude comments, suggestions, offers and looks, and felt my pussy tingling and getting wet but I just sat there ignoring it all. A couple of them even got their phones out, gave them to a mate asking him to take a photo of them sat next to me.

They were only on the train for 3 stops but that was enough time for my pussy to get very wet.

I changed trains at Victoria and that train was just as quiet as well.

I was back at Gatwick where there were lots of scantily clad girls about to fly to their sunny holiday destinations, and in Arrivals, a lot of scantily clad girls returning from their holidays so I wasn’t worried about the length of my skirt, and most of the time not worried about my slit showing because everyone around was in their own little world rushing to wherever.

The Arrivals hall it was slightly different because there were quite a few people waiting for passengers who’s planes had just landed, just like I was. The problem is, people get bored standing around waiting and look for something interesting to see. And for some of the men, that was me. Well my body between my knees and my waist. I doubt that any of them actually saw my face.

My bag kept moving from my side to my pussy then back again.

As I’d walked into Arrivals I’d looked at the flights board and seen that Jack’s plane had already landed so I wasn’t expecting to wait long.

When I saw Jack I ran to him and jumped up, wrapping my legs around his waist, not caring that the back of my skirt had ridden up revealing my bare butt to anyone who cared to look. After a minute or so of smothering him with kisses, I slid down and he managed to say,

“Hello Emily, I wasn’t really expecting you to be here.”

“How could I not be, we’ve got soo much catching up to do.”

“Hey, rumpy, pumpy for you as soon as you get home Jack.” One of his mates said.

“Oh hi guys,” I said, “I hope that you all had a great time. I see that your tan isn’t as deep as mine.”

“Or go to places where yours goes Emily.” One of them said.

“We spent too much time in girl’s bedrooms.” Another of them said.

“Well I hope that you all got nearly fucked to death like I did.” I said.

“Guys,” Jack said, “do you mind if we get going, I’m starving.”

“I know a nice place near Victoria.” One of the guys said and we started walking to the train station.

On the train we sat on both sides of the carriage and I did nothing to try to hide my pussy from the guys sat opposite, in fact Jack pulled my legs apart so that they could get a better look as we all tried to tell some of the stories that we had.

Pulling my legs apart also gave Jack a better chance to finger my pussy as we went, neither him nor I caring that his mates could see what he was doing to me. In fact he made me cum just before we got to Victoria.

“Been doing that to a lot of girls have you Jack?” I asked as we got off the train.

“A few on the buses and boats.” Jack replied.

We went to the cafe that his mate knew about and yes, the food was good. Some of the group had different trains to catch to go to their homes but before we split up.

Jack invited them all round to our apartment on the Friday evening. I’d told them about the sybian that had been sent to me from either Clint or Aryn whilst we’d been eating, and Jack told them that I was going to perform on it for his mates. I’d been hoping that he would say something like that.

When we split up, Jack and I, and 2 of his mates walked to our platform with me hanging on to Jack’s arm. That gave me more confidence to keep my bag at my side and not care if anyone saw my slit. On the train Jack had his hand between my legs all the way again, gently rubbing my clit. He made me cum before we got to our station.

Guess what we did just as soon as we got to the apartment.