**Erin on the Beach**

by[Rothgar](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=38337&page=submissions)©

The beach we drive to is on the north side of the island of Kauai. Having visited it several times before, it is one of my favorite places on earth. It's semi-secluded so it's never very crowded, and on previous visits, I've seen some occasional, discreet nudity. I've told Erin about how beautiful this beach is and she can hardly wait to see it and spend an afternoon tanning under the warm Hawaiian sun. My Erin is the love of my life. As lovely and sexy as any woman I've known. Her petite little body never fails to excite me even though she has always been rather shy about showing it off. She never wears anything too revealing or provocative in public. Even now, as we park the car and begin the short hike down to the beach, she is all but covered with a large, oversized blue t-shirt, which reaches more than halfway down her thighs.

Soon we reach the trail's end and walk out onto the hot white sand. Sparsely populated as usual, there are no more than two dozen people here, scattered along the 1/4 mile stretch of beach. Erin is awe struck by the beauty of the place, and she moves close to me, and I take her in my arms, and we kiss.

We find a spot on the beach some distance from any other people, and spread our blankets out on the sand. I remove my shirt and glance at Erin, who pauses, meets my eyes, and gives me a slightly nervous, but sly (naughty?) smile. She then grabs the hem of her oversized t-shirt and pulls it off over her head in one motion. What stands before me makes my jaw drop and a shiver of excitement rush down my spine. I feel two quick pulses in my loins. And as happens so often with Erin, I feel myself fall instantly in love and lust with this exquisite creature. Noticing the effect she's had on me, and knowing she has captivated my attention, she is emboldened and any nervousness in her posture melts away as she proudly displays herself in a bikini much tinier than I ever imagined she would wear in public. It is a deep red that glows vibrantly in the sunlight. It consists of strings and small triangles and though not obscenely small, it's daringly so The fabric it's made from is tissue-paper thin and is stretched tight over the small portions of her body it covers.

As I'm unable to divert my eyes, Erin smiles and laughs softly, hands me the sunscreen and kneels with her back to me. I fall to my knees and begin spreading the lotion on her back and shoulders. Gently caressing her soft skin. Her neck, arms, her lower back. Making her skin glisten and glow. I hear her sigh softly under my touch. She leans forward on her hands and lowers herself onto the towel extending her lithe body, allowing me to continue my massage. Long, slow strokes up and down the back of her legs. My fingers glide up her thighs to the swell of her ass cheeks and inch slightly under the crimson bikini. My thumbs stroke her inner thighs and press upward for a moment and a soft moan escapes her lips.

I lean down and place a kiss between her shoulder blades then slowly roll her body over on her back. Her eyes look sleepy and dreamy as I run my fingertips over her face and softly smiling lips. And I proceed down her slender form with loving touches. Between her lovely small breasts, down the firm, flat belly, along her flanks and hips, repeating the thumb caresses between her thighs...pressing upward...

Her eyes open as she gasps in excitement and surprise at allowing me to touch her so intimately on a public beach. She glances furtively to each side, looking up and down the beach, afraid someone might be watching. I let my eyes move slowly up her shimmering body and we gaze longingly at one another and I smile reassuringly. I lean forward and kiss her soft tummy, glistening with lotion...I inhale and its sweet fragrance fills my brain. Then extend my body over hers and let my lips meet hers. "Dear, sweet Erin," I whisper, caressing her cheek. "Welcome to paradise."

I roll off to one side and take my place on the blanket to her left. We feel the sun on our skin and hear the soothing rush of the ocean surf on the sand. As we each slip into our shared reverie, Erin takes my hand in hers and we softly sigh in unison

Erin and I bask in the sun for quite some time, turning occasionally, dozing now and then, totally relaxed by the hypnotic sound of the ocean waves. I frequently glance over at her slender, sexy form and sometimes can't resist reaching over to caress her soft, sun-warmed skin. Usually this elicits a dreamy smile and a contented sigh.

The heat of the sun is intense and I feel that a walk to the water's edge will refresh me. I roll towards Erin sliding my arm over and around her middle. I nuzzle her neck and kiss her below the ear and whisper, "I'm going down to the water to cool off. Be right back." Without opening her eyes, Erin nods and smiles. God, this girl excites me!!! And she knows it. Especially in this tiny bikini. Just before I go, I reach up and pull the triangle covering her left breast quickly to the side, causing the ripe nipple to pop out into the sunlight. Her body tenses slightly and I press my lips on the tender bud. It begins to stiffen and as I pull away, my lips part and my tongue flicks out to taste it's sweetness. Just as suddenly, I replace the bikini top to it's proper position and I'm on my feet heading for the water. Glancing back, I see a smile on Erin's lips and her chest heave with a sigh...and possibly a sight tremor down her body brought on by my sudden amorous assault on her lovely titty.

The water rushes around my feet and legs and I splash some on my shoulders and feel refreshed. Looking back up the beach, there's Erin, now sitting up hugging her knees and watching me. We gaze at one another for a time across the expanse of sand, then she lies back and stretches her lean but shapely body out under the sun again. My heart beats a little harder and faster and I feel a tingling in my testicles and my penis moves and swells within my shorts. I start walking back up the slope of the beach toward Erin, not taking my eyes off her supine form. With each step, more and more lust pulses in my manhood and I feel it growing and uncoiling like a snake until I stand silently beside her, with full erection...transfixed by her loveliness, my hard-on standing firm pressing up and outward against the now restricting confines of my shorts.

Sensing my presence Erin's eyes slowly open and a powerful passion passes between our eyes. Her eyes lower and she notices my arousal...her face breaks into a wide grin. I step over her outstretched body and drop to my knees straddling her, lean forward press my lips to hers. We kiss deeply and tenderly. I feel the heat from her skin radiating up and pulling me closer and I gently grind my engorged member into her taught belly. We continue to savor each other's mouth and she arches her back, pressing against my hardness. I feel the heat from her hot bare tummy through my shorts, burning along the length of my rigid cock and stoking the fire in my balls. Holding her pretty face in my hands I shower her with delicate kisses. I reach down between us and free my prick through the leg hole of my shorts and gripping the base, rub it's boney hardness against the satiny smoothness of my lover's sweat-and-oil slick belly. The hot skin-to-skin contact causes an electric-like shock though both our bodies, and we each breathe an open mouthed moan. Our lips again meet in a soul-sharing kiss and our love and lust and passion flows freely from me to her and back again.

Every impulse in my being insists that I give this girl the loving she deserves...to fulfill her yearning...to feed the fire I've ignited in her body, that's burning hotter and hotter at the core of her sex... But the reality of where we are imposes itself on us both and she looks up at me with pleading eyes. She wants what I want to give her...but we can't realistically do it here. She wants me to proceed but is afraid that I might, and that we will be seen.

I search my imagination for a compromise...I must reward this sexy bikini-clad girl with the ecstasy she so desires. I can't disappoint her now. Yet to do so means I must put my own passions in check for the moment. So I slowly slide off of her and lie next to her on my side. She moans in frustration thinking I might be abandoning her, but I reassuringly maintain as much contact with her body as I can. Running my hands down her arms and sides...fingers dancing over her ribs...caressing her face and hair, "Erin," I whisper, "Erin...Erin, my love..." I hold her close, with my throbbing cock pressed firmly against her hip.

My hand returns to her bikini top and pulls aside the material, thus exposing her left breast completely. Again she tenses slightly but I whisper reassuringly in her ear, "Relax...relax, dear Erin, and let me love you. Let me love you right here on the beach, in the warm sunshine." Trailing kisses down her neck to her throat, shoulder and finally to her bare breast, I part my lips and gently suck the distended, brown nipple into my mouth. I slip my right arm under her neck so I can reach her right breast. The fingers of my right hand slide under the material covering her other breast and slowly caressing the creamy softness and feeling it's nipple in turn stiffen against my fingertips. My left hand moves slowly down, dancing feathery touches across her flat tummy. All the while I continue to suckle her left titty, lavishing its nipple with soft wet strokes of my tongue, tasting its sweetness. Both breasts are fully exposed now. One receiving the attention of my fingers, the other, a perfect little mouthful. My other fingers have paused and are teasing Erin's cute little bellybutton, which we both particularly enjoy. A combination of perspiration and sun oil has pooled within her navel, and I dip into it with a finger and smear it around on her hot smooth belly.

Then pressing my palm against her lower belly, my fingers glide under the bikini and brush over the small neatly trimmed patch of silky pubic hair. I massage her mound firmly as I continue my loving assault on her pert titties. Erin groans and jerks as I extend a finger down over her clitoris to the soft lips of her pussy. Slowly I stroke my finger up and down the moist crease, pressing in, and Erin whimpers and opens her legs for me and pushes her hips up, forcing my sawing finger ever deeper between her pussy lips.

At last I plunge first one, then two fingers into her humid hole and feel the lips and walls grip tightly. My thumb lightly rubs round and round on her clit in a circular motion, matching the movement of my tongue on her nipple. Erin's breathing is ragged and she's whimpering and moaning quietly but steadily. I raise my head from her breast and gaze at my gorgeous girl; lying nearly naked under the blue sky and blazing sun; tits bare to the world and glistening with oil and saliva; her naked tummy fluttering and quivering; sweat pouring off her pretty face, eyes tightly shut, her sweet lips murmuring wordlessly; her hands clawing and gripping the blanket beneath her; her hips pumping upward to grind her crotch into my hand; and her spasming pussy gulping at my fingers. A more beautiful sight I've never seen. This lovely girl, who is usually so shy about her petite little body, has been brought to the brink of orgasm in the middle of this public beach in broad daylight. In her present state of arousal, I doubt she would care if everyone on the beach were crowded around watching her now. Watching her writhing body. Hearing her pant and moan as her passion builds. Looking upon her lust-filled nakedness. And witnessing her ultimate orgasmic release and relief.

I can tell her climax is not far off. So I push my fingers deeper into her pussy and wiggle them inside. Rub her swollen clit a little more firmly. I kiss and lick whatever naked skin I can reach with my lips and tongue. And I speak to her in a low hoarse whisper, "You're going to cum soon, aren't you, Erin?" I nip at her nipples with my lips and teeth, sucking hard and pulling them out as far as they will go. "I want you to cum for me, pretty Erin. I want to watch you cum hard."

With that she lifts her ass off the blanket, arching her body as high as it will go and gasps loudly as her orgasm takes possession of her. Her arched form remains suspended briefly then comes crashing down to the sand with a thud, so suddenly that my fingers nearly lose their grip on her slick pussy. But I drive them home again and again into her sopping hole and her body convulses uncontrollably. Wave after exquisite wave rolls up and down her helpless body as she cums, and cums, and cums, before my adoring eyes.

Erin's body finally begins to relax as her orgasm starts to fade. Occasional aftershocks grip at her core and radiate outward to her extremities, each one less intense than the one before, growing weaker by degrees, and her breathing gradually becomes deep and regular. Her satiated pussy still sucking at my fingers.

Stretched out beside her, I pull my fingers free and lay my hand on her tummy, feeling her breathe. I pull the bikini top back into place, covering her tender breasts, then gently caress her face and hair and repeatedly stroke the palm of my hand down her belly, calming her, and easing her back down to earth. With one last heavy sigh, she opens her eyes and looks so lovingly at me. "I love you," she manages to squeak out. And we clasp hands. "I love you, Erin."

As we kiss, she reaches down and takes my stiff, engorged penis in her soft, hot hand.

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There we lay, Erin and I, for many minutes letting ourselves bask in the afterglow of the erotic events that had just transpired. The sun baking our sweaty skin yet the breeze off the ocean cooling our overheated bodies.

I lift my head, looking up and down the beach, wondering if anyone had noticed me masturbating Erin and witnessed her powerful orgasm. Erin herself, eyes closed, still wears the expression of bliss and contentment on her pretty face.

Only now that my girl's body is satiated (at least for the time being) do I become fully aware of my own sexual needs that have been growing and building inside me ever since we first arrived at the beach and Erin stripped down to her tiny bikini. My cock, swollen and hard, and protruding from the leg of my shorts has been pressed against Erin's thigh and hip all the while I was ministering to her pleasure. Now wrapped snuggly in her hand my cock throbs and pulses with desire. My Erin feels my hard penis jerk and gently squeezes, adding more passion to my loins. Hearing me softly groan, she stirs as if awakening from a dreamy sleep and turns onto her side facing me. We kiss tenderly, her left hand still holding my prick and her right now cups and cradles my balls.

"I can't believe I let you do that," she whispers, speaking of my fingering of her pussy to orgasm out here on a public beach. A look of both embarrassment and wicked naughtiness in her eyes. She quickly adds, "I can't believe I'm doing THIS," as she continues to caress my genitals with her hands, "Right out here in the open, where someone might see." She giggles and gives my cock several quick pumps.

"We might get arrested and thrown in jail," I tease.

"Well, we can't let that happen," she says in mock seriousness. Then she looks directly into my eyes. "But I really want to return the favor. Do for you what you did for me." And she hugs my cock tightly in her hand and presses the tip against her belly. The contact of my swollen cockhead with her satiny, sun-warmed skin makes me tremble.

Erin glances around thoughtfully and after a few seconds begins climbing to her feet. With a delightfully mischievous smile and tugging at my hard prick, she says, "C'mon!"

I quickly but awkwardly get to my feet and we run up the slope of sand towards a thick growth of trees and tropical vegetation that extends the length of the beach. Now it's my turn to look around frantically and feel embarrassed, being pulled along by my boner...Erin refusing to let go of it and laughing playfully.

At last we reach the top of the beach and enter into the canopy of trees. Out of the sun and wind it's cooler and moist and strangely still and quiet. Erin is still in the driver's seat and pulls me along by my cock for several yards until we find a small clearing.

Only then and only briefly does Erin release her grip on my cock. She wraps her arms around me and kisses me deeply. I hold her tightly, my stiff member pressing and throbbing against her belly. Our bodies are slick with sweat and sun oil and our skin slips and slides together creating overwhelmingly erotic sensations for us both.

We break our kiss and Erin begins to slowly slide down my body until she's kneeling in front of me. Looking up at me with her big, blue eyes, she says, "Now I'm gonna give you what you gave me." And she grabs the waistband of my shorts and pulls them down to my ankles in one deliberate motion. My rigid cock sticks straight out pointing directly at her. She then folds her hands around the shaft, looking almost as if she's praying, and presses her soft lips to the mushroom head that protrudes from her grasp.

Her squeezing hands cause a measure of pre-cum to ooze up and out of my cock and undoubtedly she can taste it on her lips, as she softly moans, "Mmmmmmm." This beautiful, bikini-clad girl, kneeling on a carpet of soft moss in front of me, holding my stiff penis in a love embrace, again looks up at me and says in a soft whisper, "I'm going to masturbate this lovely cock for you. I'm going to jack you off and make you cum for me."

From experience, I know that Erin truly excels at giving hand-jobs. This girl really loves my cock...the hardness, the texture, the response...and when she devotes her undivided attention to the manual manipulation of it, the results are always mindblowing. She's oh, so good with her hands.

Erin moves to the side so she's facing perpendicular to me. Still on her knees she wraps her left arm around my waist and leans restfully against my right hip. Her right hand still firmly gripping my hard cock...her face only inches away...her eyes focused intently...she begins sliding her delicate hand up and down the turgid length.

"Mmmm...such a nice cock," she says softly. "You got hard looking at me in my bikini, didn't you?" she teases. "Right out there on a public beach, you got a big ol' hard-on looking at my body. Bet you wanted to fuck me, huh? Right in front of everyone...you wanted to give me this nice stiff prick."

I can only moan in affirmation. Though it initially felt cooler when we'd come in out of the sun, the absence of the wind makes our present location more steamy and sultry. Sweat drips off my forehead and down my bare chest. Every pore of my body is open and I'm soaking wet from perspiration. I'm literally stark naked, with only my shorts around my ankles, standing in a grove of tropical vegetation, having my firm erection stroked by the girl I love.

Erin expertly massages my throbbing cockbone, coaxing forth pre-seminal fluid which she uses for lubricating the shaft.

"Yeah, that's good...let's have some more," she says, encouraging me to release more precum. My balls twitch and my cock quivers and a startling amount of crystal clear juice issues from the tip. Erin giggles with delight, wrapping the palm of her hand over the cockhead, working the slippery-sticky syrup well over the top half of my prick.

Wet...wet...so wet!! Sweat continues to pour off my body...and I'm not even doing any of the work. I'm just standing there being masturbated. It's Erin doing all the work.

Looking down at her, I see that she too is perspiring profusely. Her skin is glowing and glistening. Droplets of sweat running off her sun-browned shoulders and down her arms. Trickling down her back. Rivulets streaming down her chest, between her tits. Raining down and splashing on her thighs as she kneels on the forest floor.

Erin breathes hard as if pumping iron instead of cock...humming, moaning and softly grunting as if she herself is experiencing the same pleasure she's giving me. Perhaps she is.

I'm breathing hard myself and I spread my legs wider apart in order to steady my stance. The infernal heat of our environment has caused my balls to hang low and loose in their scrotal sac. My cock swollen and pulsing in Erin's tight, loving grip. The intense feelings coursing through my genitals make me wonder why I haven't cum yet. Of course I KNOW why...it is Erin's well practiced skill...her knowledge of my cock...which enables her to assault my prick with pleasure and yet keep me teetering on the brink of ecstasy.

Her hand never strokes me the same way twice. Fast, slow...tight, soft...hard, gentle...long strokes, short strokes. She knows and loves every detail of my boney hardness...every bump, every ridge, every shape, contour and pulsing vein. Her tender fingers lovingly trace the surface of my raging tool.

For a brief instant, Erin hand releases me. I look down as she quickly drags her hand up her belly and chest collecting in her palm a slick mixture of sweat and fragrant sun oil. My prick throbs and jerks violently up and down, as if searching for the hand it loves. The hand soon returns, dripping with warm lubricant which is used to coat the length of my rod.

Her strokes gradually slow and then her hand gathers my heavily sagging balls into it's embrace. Cradling them in her palm she wraps her thumb and forefinger around the base of my cock and gently but firmly squeezes. This is what we affectionately call "The Grip." Erin loves administering it. She raises up on her knees and leans in for a close inspection. Her warm, unmoving hand cupping my aching testicles...the snug ring around the base of my cock causes it to swell and pulse to it's absolute limit...every detail standing out in dramatic relief...the mushroom head smooth and glossy. In fact, the entire length shines wetly as if it were glowing.

Her face only inches away, Erin whispers hoarsely, "God, what a beautiful cock. I love this hard, horny cock."

I stand motionless, either unwilling or unable to move...I'm not sure which. Erin simply holds me in her loving hand, her adoring eyes taking in the spectacle of my turgid prick. Veins along the shaft pulse in rhythm with my pounding heart.

"Look how hard you are," Erin says in a tone that is both teasing and reverent. "You're so close to cumming, aren't you? So close." As she speaks I can feel her breath tickle my cock, causing it to jerk and expel more preseminal fluid.

"I could make you cum at any moment," she whispers. This is true and she knows it...and loves the fact that she can play my cock like a virtuoso. My thighs tremble and my breathing is short and shallow.

Again she teases, "I could make you cum at any moment." Her fingers diddle my balls. "At any moment." She then loosens her tight grip on my genitals. "But not yet," she says with a playful laugh. I breath a loud, heavy moan, emptying my lungs of air. Experiencing a combination of both frustration and relief, I slide back from the brink of orgasm. Erin's hand wraps itself gingerly around my shaft and caresses it lovingly...soothing it...comforting it.

In a playfully pouty voice she says, "I don't want you to cum yet. Not quite yet." She looks up at me. "But soon...I promise."

Within a couple of minutes, Erin has gently brought me back down to the plateau. I catch my breath and my muscles relax as I enjoy Erin's gentle, calming stroke. I reach down with my right hand and brush her hair from her forehead and caress her pretty face. Then I bend my knees in order to reach lower...reaching down in front of her and slipping my fingertips beneath her tiny bikini top where I feel the soft flesh of her petite breast, and the rigid stiffness of her nipple.

She smiles and giggles and murmurs with pleasure as I run my fingers deliberately over her nipple. Her fingers tighten slightly around my cock, holds it steady and she looks up at me again.

"Do you want to fuck my hand?" she says in a cute little voice that almost makes the question sound innocent. "Do you want to fuck Erin's little hand?"

"Oh yeah!" I groan, and thrust my hips forward a few times convulsively causing my prick to slide through Erin's hand.

"Wait," she says and again releases my organ in order to scoop up more sweat and sun oil off her skin. In a moment her hand is back around my shaft...wet, dripping, and slick...and she gives me a smile, telling me she's ready.

But first, I again reach down my hand and in turn, pull each small triangle of her bikini top to the side, causing her lovely little breasts to pop into view. "I wanna see 'em," I say in a hoarse voice. "I wanna look at your tits while I fuck your hand."

Again she giggles with delight and sits up a bit higher on her knees and sticks her chest out proudly showing off her perky boobies to me. Her whole body is dripping wet, her skin shining and glistening. Her pert titties, standing out from her chest, look as if they're glowing. She looks down at them herself then back up at me. With her left hand she cups and caresses first one breast, then the other...traces her finger round and round each hard, brown nipple.

"Mmm, look at 'em," she teases. "My nipples are so hard...just the way you like 'em."

I grunt and push my hips forward again, forcing my cock through Erin's slippery grip. I pull back...only to thrust forward again. Now Erin begins to goad me. "Oh yeah...do it! Fuck Erin's little hand! Look at my titties while you fuck my hand! Yeah..."

Soon I've established a steady rhythm. Pumping my engorged manhood through Erin's motionless hand. The air is filled with erotic sounds. As I pump my hips harder and faster, I puff and grunt in cadence. The sloppy, wet sound of my boner slicing through Erin's oily fingers. And Erin urging me on in a soft but passion-filled whisper, "Yeah...oh, yeah...fuck it! Keep going! Don't stop! Keep fucking it. Fuck Erin's hand. Fuck it with that beautiful, hard cock...yeah...fucking cock...fuck my hand...fuck it...fuck it!"

I steady myself with one hand on Erin's shoulder while the other arm flails wildly in the air. My entire body feels numb except for my groin. All sensation is concentrated in my engorged phallus and lust-filled testicles. I'm panting like a marathon runner. Pistoning my cock through Erin's slippery grip, my balls swinging heavily to and fro in their loose, distended, oily sac.

All I can think about is cumming. My entire being, body and soul, is dedicated to nothing other than achieving orgasm. It's what I want...it's what Erin wants. But my body fails me. Exhausted from my frenzied humping, I must abandon my efforts before I can reach climax.

I groan long and loudly in frustration...arms hanging limply at my sides...head lolling back and side-to-side. Erin, sensing my anguish and need, knows it's time to bring me relief. In a tender, reassuring voice, she says, "You're so good. I've played long enough. I've had my fun with your cock. Now it's time for you to cum."

I moan with relief. Erin's right hand begins a slow, measured slide up and down the length of my prick. "Do you want Erin to make you cum?" she teases as her left hand gathers my balls into it's gentle cradle. "Do you want to shoot your sperm for me? Huh?"

I groan in the affirmative, and her hand continues it's expert stroke. Not fast by any means. Each time her hand slides to the base, she is treated to the vision of my swollen cock, gnarled and shiny extending beyond her fist. Erin knows my cock so well and knows how to bring me off to maximize the effect. She pumps with deliberate intent, slowly building my up to the very brink...and holding me there. All the while rolling my balls in her palm and uttering encouragement with her hot breath.

"Cum for me. Show it to me. Let me see you squirt! Shoot it for your little Erin! All that creamy cum! Cum for me! Cum for me!"

Finally, it all becomes too much for me.

The orgasm that's been building within me for the last couple of hours begins it's final rush towards climax. I've been hard ever since getting an erection while looking at Erin sunning herself in her tiny bikini. My prick remained hard all the while I was teasing and masturbating her on the beach and it's stiffness pressed against her hip as I finger-fucked her and made her cum. Since then my cock has endured the exquisite pleasure torture of Erin's expert touch as she has masturbated me with her talented hands. After all that, I'm finally achieving release. My head spins, my vision blurry, sweat pours off my naked body which is trembling, and I feel a massive orgasm rising inside. The ocean waves, the wind in the trees, my own gasping breath all combine into a deafening roar in my ears, yet somehow I can still hear Erin's soft whispers..."cum for me...cum for me...cum for me," like a chant in rhythm with her stroking hand.

My loose-hanging balls draw up close to the base of my cock and the next few seconds nearly drive me mad as I feel the cum welling up inside like a Hawaiian volcano about to erupt. And at last I am consumed by my orgasm.

"Aaahhhggghhhh!!!"

Thrusting my hips forward one last time, my loins explode. A massive stream of cum discharges itself with gut-wrenching force from my swollen cock. It spurts out and lands some 4 or 5 feet in front of me. Hardly believing her eyes, Erin can't even react before another burst launches from my cock, soaring higher and longer than the first.

Erin squeals with delight as she enjoys the fountain of semen she's brought forth. Her hand keeps pumping my gnarled prick. Again and again bolts of creamy sperm spout my from bloated cockhead. I hear Erin giggling in joy and surprise at the volume and forcefulness of my ejaculation.

My balls surge once again and my cock pulses in Erin's fist and another cum-bullet fires out through the air, splattering some distance away. "Oh gawd, yes!!" Erin exclaims. "More, more, more," she says greedily.

And to the surprise of us both, there IS more. Cum continues to spew out of me and Erin can't take her eyes off my convulsing penis. Great wads of semen are pumped up and out, falling heavily to the forest floor like large raindrops. Erin's gentle hand further stimulates my meat. She feels it throb and jerk, quiver and recoil...only to have another surge of cum roll through it's length and be expelled from the tip. Wave after wave of pearly goo issues forth, gathering in large globs on the end of my prick, then falling away under their own weight, dripping in long, thick strands.

At last, I have no more to give. My legs still tremble and my lungs inhale large gulps of air. Erin opens her hand and lets my twitching penis rest heavily on her palm. Her other hand cups my tender balls and caresses them lovingly.

My cock loses some of it's stiffness but continues to throb and Erin leans forward and begins rubbing the swollen head round-and-round on her perky little tits, her hand wrapped around the thick shaft. The crown of my cock is coated with residual sperm which is now being mingled with the sweat and sun-oil on Erin's tits, making them shine and glisten all the more. For a long time she looks down at herself, watching the pulpy prickhead slide across her shiny, erect nipples.

This gives me time to catch my breath and allows my heartbeat to return to normal. Yet even as I'm composing myself I feel Erin's stiff, rigid nipples scrape against my still sensitive glans and I look down at my sweet, cock-loving, cum-loving girl, and hear her cooing and sighing contentedly.

I softly touch her head and feel her silky hair and she lifts her eyes to mine and we both smile lovingly.

I reach down and lift her to her feet and our arms wrap tightly around one another. We kiss deeply and tenderly as our sweaty, oily skin presses together. Our bodies rub and slide against one another and I feel the stiff tips of her nipples poking into my chest. My penis, now nearly completely soft, is pressed tightly against Erin's belly.

We hold each other close and I kiss and caress her face as we're both lost in the moment. At last we breathe a heavy sigh together and we return from Heaven to Reality. Still in our warm embrace, we're nose-to-nose and look into each other's eyes. Erin's eyes glint and sparkle and she grins devilishly. "Wow..." she says softly, "...that was incredible!" "That's just what I was about to say," I reply. We both start laughing and she leans back, tilting her face up to the canopy of trees above us. Our hips still locked tightly together, Erin bends backward stretching her lean body, supported by my hands on her torso and her arms around my neck and laughs delightedly. "Gawd, you CAME so MUCH!!! That was the hottest thing I've ever seen!"

Bent back like she is, her yummy little tits are pointed straight at me. I move my hands around to her sides to where I can extend my thumbs and place one on each of her nipples. I firmly press them into her titflesh, feeling their hardness pushing back against my thumbs. "Mmmmmm..." Erin moans in response to my attention to her nips. Then she straightens and holds my head in her hands. "I've seen you shoot big loads before," she says looking me straight in the eye, "but I've never seen you cum like THAT. It just kept squirting, more and more. I thought it would never stop." She's talking like an excited schoolgirl. "I've never seen so much cum shoot out of a single cock before. And it shot SO FAR!!! Your cock's amazing...and I love you so much." she says and buries her face in my chest and I cuddle her in my arms. "You're the amazing one," I whisper. "That was the most overwhelming orgasm I've ever had. I love you too."

After a long silent embrace, our bodies separate slightly and looking down, I see that even more semen has oozed out of my soft cock and coated Erin's tummy with white honey. Erin follows my gaze and giggles. She reaches between us and takes my exhausted penis in her hand and lifts it off her belly. We both watch as the thick, spunky strands stretch between my cock and her firm, flat stomach. "Geez!!! Where do you keep it all?" she laughs. "I thought I pumped it all out of you with my hand!"

Erin continues to lovingly squeeze my sticky, jizz-coated prick in one hand. With the other hand, she slowly smears my latest seminal discharge around on her beautiful, glazed tummy.

We kiss and hug once more. I find my discarded shorts and climb back into them. Erin readjusts her bikini top to cover her breasts and we walk hand-in-hand back out onto the beach. We continue down to the water's edge and wade together into the ocean to cool our overheated bodies. Standing waist deep in the blue Pacific, we face each other holding hands and gaze lovingly into each other's eyes.