**Float Trippy**

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*Island Girls in a shopping mall*

What do you say about a girl who likes to get Naked? “Yeah, Baby, Go Girl!” is my usual response. Tess came into my life right after I’d gotten a job at a new Casino. I’d passed dealer auditions on my birthday that spring and had been working most of the summer already. I was dealing a Black Jack table and got relieved for a break. As I passed down the hall to the break-room, a pretty Island girl with jet black hair and a huge smile exited the room and walked toward me.

She looked new to the company. She had the uniform Hula shirt completely unbuttoned and tied in a midriff and her black skirt just barely hung to the top of her thigh high stockings. My eyes mapped the soft brown skin she exhibited. I stopped and said, “Hello, I’m Mike.”

She turned her head to look me over, *really* look me over, top to bottom. “I’m Teresa, but my friends call me Tess. Be my friend?” she asked, putting her hand out to shake.

I looked at her soft manicured hand; so tiny but it held a human heartbeat. My hand reached to hers, lightly grasping. She squeezed and my pulse quickened. “Of Course. Be mine?” I spoke softly.

“You sound like a Valentine,” she teased me for the first time, though not the last.

“As you wish,” I answered. “Are you headed back to the casino?”

“Yes, I’m on Let it Ride, 207.” she smiled again and my knees buckled. “I think you’re on the BJ table next to me.”

“Oh nice of you to notice,” I answered. Then she noticed something on her shoe and bent over at the waist, her skirt obligingly bared her bottom. Briefly, she rubbed at some invisible mark while I stared at her firm ass barely covered by a lacy black thong. *Are you for real?* I spoke in my head. *Am I having one of those dreams where you think you’re awake but you’re not?* She straightened up and started walking off.

"By the way, I love what you did with the uniform!"

“Nice of you to notice,” she smiled back over her shoulder. “See you out there!” she tossed off and strolled down the hall back to the Casino Floor

We became friends and started to hang out together since we had the same schedule. Tess had come to St. Claire to take one of hundreds of jobs in the Casino Industry, the newest employer in the region. Six bright shiny glittering new Casinos had been built in just a few short years, turning this old River Town into a bustling entertainment destination. There were jobs aplenty, and every day I met another new co-worker.

The island chain that is the Philippines is home to some of the worlds most gorgeous women. Perhaps it is the creamy cocoa hue of their soft skin, or the almond shaped eyes, or the full, pouty lips. Whatever, soon Tess had brought in another seven lovely Island ladies who all managed to get jobs right alongside her.

When next we went out together, it was just some errand running in the middle of the week. Three girls came out the front door of her place, in slightly different styles of the same short skirt and low tank top. I ran to the other side of the Monte Carlo to open the door. You can’t get into the back seat of a 1975 Monte Carlo without bending at the waist, so I put myself front row as the girls got into my car.

“This is Gigi and Gidget,” Tess said smiling.

Gigi gave me my first nice show of the day as she stepped into the backseat presenting me with her bare brown buns. My hand reacted on remote, landing gently on that fine naked ass. Then, Tess stepped in and bent over to climb in the rear. Barely suppressing the shit eating grin on my face I slid my hand up that upper thigh. Just as I was about to reach paradise, I felt something in my shorts. “Gidget and Gigi,” I suddenly remembered, twin Filipina goddesses.

Softly, a small skillful hand wrapped around my shaft, already engorged with Tess inamorata. In front of me pussy deluxe, behind me yet another hot wet temptation. My mind boggled as my cock expanded. "Gidget, like from the Movie?” I asked and was immediately rewarded.

“You know the movie? I love you,” Gidget said, throwing herself at my chest and kissing me full on the lips. Her bouncy c-cup boobs, braless, pressed into me, her cheek hot on mine. She climbed into the front seat and buckled in, then climbed up to look in the back, showing me that bodacious bottom, “He’s a doll, thanks Tess,” she winked at my friend.

*Okay*, I thought, *Tess told this girl about me? Thanks ever so much, my good friend, my sweet angel Tess*.

Then another voice chimed in from behind me. “Okay, but remember I get a turn later,” Gigi interrupted.

I started driving to the mall. Soft, glowing skin and silky black hair filled the car around me and flip flops were kicked off as they settled in, lending their exotic beauty to the soft faded interior of my old trusty Monte Carlo. My notorious Uncle Dave would have been proud.

"So,” I managed to utter, “where’re we headed today?”

“Shopping for bikini’s!” Gigi almost shouted.

“Yes and bra’s and panties,” Tess said matter of factly.

*Oh my freaking Lord!* My mind suddenly exploded but I kept my cool and asked, “And what Store were you thinking of, I guess is what I meant.”

“The HollyWood boutique,” Gidget answered, “then Victoria Secret.”

“Oh and then Sans Culotte,” Gigi added.

Looked like I was in for a ride today. I started imaging what may lie ahead and my brain just exploded. My eye caught the pretty sight of Gidget’s ankle bracelet and a gold medallion that was attached. “That’s a pretty chain,” I commented, “on a very nice leg.”

Gidget pulled her foot up over the gear shift and dropped it on my thigh. Her little skirt flipped up to her midriff though she made no move to recover it. “You like it? It’s from winning a paddling race. Gigi and I compete in Open Water kayaking, well, we did back home around the Tres Reyes islands.”

Cocoa-brown, firm thighs converged at the secret sweet spot revealed there. A tiny sparkly triangle slightly covered what it was clear she wanted me to see. “And do you like my dolphin?” she asked sprightly.

“Your... what’d you call it?”

“No silly, not that, my tattoo. My dolphin.”

My eyes traveled up the well toned calf to about half way where a blue and grey dolphin danced on a spray of water.

“See, we were swimming one day about a year ago when this little guy here came up below me. I thought he was going to bite me, or something but he just ripped my bikini bottom right off me. Wasn't that lucky? So I got him for a tattoo.”

“Wow,” I managed to choke out. “What’s Trey Islands? I thought you were Filipino.”

“We are, Tres Reyes is where we would race, outrigger canoes and kayaks,” Gigi filled in.

“And where our favorite nude beaches are,” Tess added. Flashing that smile I fell in love with.

“Don’t tell him that,” Gidget chided.

“Nude Beaches, your favorite nude...” I murmured. Still trying to concentrate on driving, we were coming up to the parking lot at WestTown Mall. They had a Victoria’s Secret. I pulled into the parking lot and found a space. We all bustled out of the car and headed in to the cool open space indoors.

As the chill air-conditioning hit us, nipples popped under the girls loose tank tops. Gidget cozied along side as we walked. “Put your arm around me, so I don’t get all shivery,” she cooed quietly in my ear. I gratefully obliged, wrapping my arm around her waist, dipping my hand up under the bottom of her top.

Ahead a janitor swabbed a mop along the tile floor as a blower fan blasted a jet of drying wind. Tess was the first to encounter it and her flippy mini skirt flew upward. Her brown bottom naked to the wind showed with just a white strap betraying the tiny g-string she barely wore.

Gigi giggled then strode over to join her then *her* skirt hem waved like a flag around her waist. The janitor let out a low whistle, the girls curtsied and flashed jazz hands, then we continued our search for the Victoria Secret.

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What it is about hot women and lingerie? My opinion is that, I think we need more of the former and, sometimes, less of the latter. Don't get me wrong, I really do like women and lingerie together. But take the lingerie away, you know piece by piece...?

When we got in the shop the girls took over. Tess and the twenty something store clerk got into something of a discussion, then the leggy brunette sales girl lead me to an alcove with a chair. She winked and smirked, "Your Friends will be with you briefly."

Instinctively reaching for my cell phone, I pulled up the Video Recorder. There was a reason I'd gotten the NoK-Rita mini and it was a High Res camera lens. The lighting meter was in the green, I just waited for the door to open. And then I heard soft giggles and the door opened, "Hey we're coming in." Tess popped her head into the room. I clicked ON.

Uhm, let me take a minute...

Yeah, pussy. Soft pink glowing pussy, creeping over, pushing past flimsy G-strings, came though that door. And you know when it's out there, right in your fucking face, you really can't focus on anything but that... Pussy. So when I finally could look away Gidget and Gigi and my lovely Tess were aglow about how they loved the little lacy nothings, and I had to laugh. They didn't care that they were nakedly overflowing the tiny lacy garments, they were infatuated with how ungodly sexy they looked.

"Tess, you are so hot!"

"No Gidget is soo Hot!" Tess said and winked at me.

"Gidget is *soo* Hot, but Gigi...mmm..." I teased at them.

Gigi, I think, my head was spinning by then and it really was hard to tell them apart, came over and sat her nearly naked assets in my lap. "My turn," she said and smiled.