**Georgia**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 22**

It was late morning when I woke up to the sound of the boat’s engines running. A quick look out of a porthole confirmed that we hadn’t left the marina. After waiting until I was fully awake, I looked at my phone to see if anything was happening that day. Yes it was, I had to go to the club that night to get another hole of mine stretched.

I thought about my pussy and explored it to make sure that I was still in one piece and that there was no pain. Satisfied that I was in one piece my right hand got busy and a few minutes later I had my first orgasm of the day.

“‘Priapus’ ‘Priapus’.” I shouted when the orgasm arrived. Stupidly, I was disappointed that it wasn’t as good one as the ones that I’d had the previous night.

I finally got off my bed and went to the shower. Fifteen minutes later a refreshed Georgia went up onto the deck and said hello to the captain. We exchanged a few pleasantries then I went back downstairs to put some coffee on.

Sitting out on the deck, slowly sipping my coffee and watching the captain do what he had to do, I remembered what I had told myself that I was going to do with the hosepipe that the captain was using to wash the outside of the boat.

I decided to go and get some breakfast at the café, then spend the day sunbathing on the boat and trying to rig-up something that I wanted to try with the hose-pipe.

Manuel was his usual cheerful self when I walked in, and seemed oblivious to the fact that I was naked.

As I was leaving I saw Kate and Zoe, out for one of their ‘punishment’ walks. As I walked up to them I remembered about them missing the dinner appointment with their parents.

“Hi ladies, turn around please?” I said.

“I see that your father has been spanking you again.”

“Yes, and he blames you Georgia.” Zoe said.

“Well, I guess that I’d better go back with you and face the music. Did you both cum while he was spanking you and then when he’d finished spanking you did he finger you until you’d cum again?”

“Yes he did.”

“Well then, I guess that I’d better come and face the music.”

“You don’t have to Georgia, he’s not your father; he has no authority over you.”

“You’re right Zoe, but I sort of feel obliged to; after all it was my idea to go to the gym.”

“If I remember rightly both of us wanted to go to the gym to see that it was right that we could be naked there.” Kate said.

“Whatever; it’s only fair that we all share the punishment. Come on, my pussy’s getting wet just thinking about it. Is your mother there?”

“Yeah, but as soon as she realises what daddy is going to do she’ll go shopping or something.” Zoe said.

“Well, look who’s here.” Mr. Billingham said; “I want to talk to you Georgia, and I see that you’ve come ready for what is going to happen to you.”

Mrs. Billingham did as Zoe had said and Mr. Billingham continued talking.

“So Georgia, do you deny that it was partially your fault that Zoe and Kate failed to turn up for the family dinner?”

“No sir.”

“You must have realised that by coming here you would get punished.”

“Yes sir.”

“Well I have to say that it’s admirable that you are prepared to support your friends even though you will suffer the same punishment as them.”

“Thank you sir, I think that it’s only fair.”

“Too right girl; and I hope that all 3 of you will have learnt a lesson by the time that I’ve finished with you. Kate, Zoe, both of you will watch me spank Georgia. Now girl, come over here.”

Mr. Billingham told me to lie back on the table that I was near to, it’s the one that outside at the back. In full view of everyone nearby who cared to look.

“That’s it girl; now lift your legs up and bent your knees so that they are near your ears. That’s it; now spread your knees a bit more. Zoe, Kate, stand near her backside so that you can see her backside getting red.”

And spank me he did. Twenty swats, I think, I wasn’t counting them. The first few made me cry but that soon stopped and my pussy started getting warm and tingly.

Then I felt my first orgasm building. When it arrived I was still getting spanked.

My second orgasm was just subsiding when the spanking stopped. I felt Mr. Billingham put his right hand on my pussy and I gasped as a finger touched my clit then I moaned as his fingers got to work making me cum again.

“Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, aaaaaarrrrrrgn; ‘Priapus’.” Came out of my mouth as he took me over the edge.

Zoe later told me that their father just stood there watching me as my body jerked about.

When I started to get my breath back Mr. Billingham looked at my face and said,

“Perhaps you have learnt a lesson young lady. If you encourage my daughters to disobey me again you will get another painful backside. Now get off my boat and do the walk. I’m sure that you remember what you have to do. And you 2 can do the walk with her.”

“Yes daddy.”

“Yes daddy.”

As we started walking Kate said,

“Are you alright Georgia? Why do you come here and allow him to do that to you?”

“Why do you think sis? You saw her cumming.”

“Well yes but …….”

“Kate, I like being spanked, even by your father. It’s nice having a man spank me. You like it as well don’t you?”

“I guess so.”

“Of course you do sis. You should see your pussy when you start to cum.”

“Do you think that your father knows what he’s doing to us when he spanks us and brings us off?” I asked.

“He knows enough to make me cum.” Kate said.

“Yes, I know that and he’s quite good at it; what I mean is, do you think that he thinks that he’s punishing us or do you thing that he knows that we love it and that it’s anything but a punishment?” I replied.

“You mean; is he stupid or is he very clever in the way he gets us naked and makes us cum. Does he get his rocks off by doing this to us?” Zoe asked.

“I think that that your father is very cleaver. I think that he created this punishment lark just so that he can see his daughters naked and then finger you to orgasm. I think that if you pushed him a bit further he might just fuck you on the pretext of teaching you a lesson.”

“Wow Georgia;” Kate said; “do you really think that he’d fuck us?”

“Given half a chance I’m sure that he would; I mean what man wouldn’t want to fuck 2 gorgeous daughters like you two?”

“A gay?” Zoe joked.

“Yeah, okay;” I replied, “but think about it; two gorgeous little naked bodies in front of him all the time. He’d be mad not to want to fuck you. Maybe you should try being very naughty and see what happens.”

“Like how?” Zoe asked.

“Maybe have a few sleepovers at my boat but tell him that you’re going clubbing then when you get back the next day tell him that you went on to a party and spent the night with some men.”

“That sounds good;” Zoe said, “I mean the getting picked-up and spending the night with men. What are doing tonight Georgia?”

“Sorry girls, but I have to meet one of daddy’s business acquaintances tonight (I lied); some deal that daddy’s working on.”

“Will you end up fucking him Georgia?” Kate asked.

“I don’t know yet; it depends on what he’s like.”

“But we could go clubbing on our own and get picked up Kate.” Zoe said; “Can we borrow some of your clothes Georgia? Just think what daddy would think if he saw us with our nipps and pussy on display?”

“That alone might drive him to punish you more; and maybe fuck you. If I’m not on the boat when you come to borrow the clothes just help yourself, I don’t mind.”

“Thank you Georgia, you’re the best.”

“You’re welcome.”

We continued walking and as we got near the café Manuel was walking towards us. As he got close to us we all said hello then he said,

“Been punished again girls?”

“Yes,” Kate said, “and Daddy said that if anyone wants a better look at our red marks we have to lie on our backs and put our legs up so that they can get a better look. Do you want to look at our red marks?”

“You’re not supposed to ask other people Kate, you’re supposed to wait until they ask you.”

“Sorry sis, but I’ve already asked him now. So do you want to look at us?”

Manuel already had a grin on his face and he just couldn’t NOT take Kate up on her offer.

“Yes please girls, and do you mind if I take some photographs, I’ve heard that you let other people take photographs of your red backsides?”

“Sure; as many as you like, and of all 3 of us. That’s okay isn’t it Georgia?”

By that time both Zoe and I were getting down on our backs and we were quickly followed by Kate.

Ten minutes later and with Manuel’s camera now containing something like 50 or 60 images of our bare butts and pussies; a still beaming Manuel thanked us and told us that he had to get going.

When we’d finished the compulsory naked walk and standing with our hands on our heads on the walkway, I went up onto the boat and hugged Mr. Billingham As I hugged him I said aloud,

“Thank you Mr. Billingham, I’ll try to get your daughters back on time the next time that we go out.”

“Then I whispered,

“It’s about time you started stepping up the punishments and fucking your daughters Mr. Billingham; or do you want your wife to know what you got up to at that dinner?”

“I, I, I hope that you will young lady,” he replied out loud, “or I may have to punish you in the same way.”

“I hope so.” I whispered back; then I turned and walked off the boat, back to Kate and Zoe.

“You didn’t have to do that Georgia. I keep telling you that he has no authority over you. You don’t have to let him do anything to you.” Zoe said.

“Have you considered the possibility that I want him to spank me Zoe? And if he finds another way to ‘punish’ you then I might want him to ‘punish me’ in the same way?”

“Georgia, you never cease to amaze me. Have you found a way to manipulate my father into doing these things to us?” Zoe replied.

“How on earth could I have done that? You 2 have always been close by when I’ve seen him (I lied). Anyway, are you complaining?”

“No.”

“No.”

“Then don’t even think about it. Right ladies, I’m off to spend the day sunbathing on the boat. You’re welcome to join me or are you planning on teasing your father today?”

“Thanks for the invite Georgia, we may come round later, it depend on what our mother says when she gets back.”

“Okay, no prob. I’m sure that I’ll see you around, and don’t forget that offer to borrow some of my clothes.”

Back at daddy’s boat I checked my butt to make sure that the red marks weren’t anything to worry about then I got my sunblock and went looking for the hosepipe.

I decided that I’d better setup on the front of the boat rather than the back; I thought that it may end up being a problem for daddy if his daughter was seen squirting water out of her pussy at the back of the boat.

I found the hosepipe and the different end pieces that the captain had for it, and pulled the hose until it reached the front of the boat. Then I thought about how I could get it to squirt where I wanted it without it without it running away on its own. Back in the captains tool cupboard I found some heavy things and a couple of small pieces of rope.

Okay, I was never in the scouts but I managed to tie the hosepipe to the railings on the side of the boat and with the heavy things I experimented and got it squirting at an angle that I thought would do.

I’d set all this up on the side of the boat that has Isabelle’s and Toby’s boat next to it. I was hoping that Toby would be there and look out and see me.

Then I covered myself with sunblock and lay down in such a position that the jet of water was hitting my pussy.

Oh, that was good. Not as good as the swimming pool back at home in England, but still good. I reckoned that I wouldn’t get quick orgasms but they would slowly build then explode out of me.

I was right, about an hour later my second orgasm hit me, and I was just lying there doing nothing. What a nice way to spend some time in the sun.

After that second orgasm I decided to take a break and went and got a drink and brought it out onto the sundeck. I sat there with my drink and with the jet of water pounding my clit.

Of course the jet got the better of me and I had to put my drink down for a while. After that orgasm I decided on a change of pussy attack method.

Untying the hosepipe and removing the nozzle, I lay there and held the end of the hosepipe to my hole. I gasped as I felt the water start to fill me up.

When I couldn’t take anymore, I pulled the hosepipe out of my hole and held it for a couple of seconds then squeezed as hard as I could. Wow, I was quite impressed with myself as how far I could squirt it.

Then I did it again, but that time I directed my squirt to the next boat; and I hit it. I did it again then I saw Toby coming onto the deck of their boat to see what the noise was.

“Hi Toby,” I said; “watch this.”

I filled my pussy again and directed my squirt towards him, just missing his feet.

“Very impressive Georgia.” Toby said.

“Do you want to come over and hold the hosepipe for me?” I asked.

“I can’t, I’m going out with my mum in a few minutes.”

“That’s a shame; we could have had some fun.”

I filled my pussy and did it again.

“I bet that you can’t piss that far Toby.”

“You’re probably right Georgia. Sorry, gotta go. Mum’s ready to leave.”

With that he was gone.

“Stupid boy; how could he miss an opportunity like that.” I thought.

Then I had another idea. I went to the railing at the side of the boat and turned and sat on it so that my butt was hanging over the side. Then I put the hosepipe between my legs and to my butt hole.

Pressing the end of the hosepipe to my butt hole I felt the water go up my rectum.

“Hmm, that’s a slightly different feeling.” I thought as my butt filled up.

When it started to hurt I pulled the hosepipe away and the water came shooting out of me like I had diarrhoea; fortunately, all of it straight down into the sea. I giggled a bit when I saw a couple of little lumps of my shit floating on the surface.

I did it again and wondered if I should empty my bowels this way every day. More little turds flew out and floated in the sea. I looked for any little fish to see if they’d eat my turds but I didn’t see any.

“Maybe human turds don’t make good fish food.” I thought as I did it again.

I kept doing it again until I didn’t get any more turds out then I went back to filling my pussy instead. That was more pleasurable.

When I got bored with doing that I tied the hosepipe how I’d done it originally and lay down with the jet pummelling my clit.

As I waited for it to make me cum again I wondered if rinsing out my pussy like that straight after a man had cum inside me would stop me getting pregnant – if I wasn’t on the pill. I decided that I’d google it sometime.

I eventually had enough sun and water, with no one else around, for one day and put the hosepipe away. I thought about what I was going to be doing at the club that night and decided to get something to eat right then, rather than going to the club with a full stomach. I didn’t want to risk throwing-up in the middle of the show.

I didn’t fancy putting any clothes on so I wandered over to the café. There were a few people there but, apart from a few glances, no one said anything to me.

Manuel did though. He was his usual cheerful self and after asking to see if my butt was still red, he thanked me for letting him take the photographs of my friends and me.

“Anytime Manuel, all you have to do is ask.” I replied in Spanish.

“I may well do that some time Señora; now what can I get for you?”

I had a nice meal and a few tequilas before heading back to the boat for a nap.

When I woke up it was dark so I got myself ready to go to the club. I decided to wear one of my strapless dresses with the elasticated top that isn’t long enough to cover both my nipples and my slit. I slid my egg into place, put a couple of thongs, one ‘strings only’ and the other with only half the material, and the remote for the egg, into my bag and left the boat.

As I had plenty of time I decided to walk there and it wasn’t long before I went in to my bag and turned the egg on. I started to feel good and a bit braver so I adjusted my dress so that both my slit and my nipples were showing.

I still find it amazing just how unobservant people are.

I stopped at a bar and sat outside to have a drink to kill a bit of time. Even the waiter didn’t seem to notice my nipples sticking out over the top of my dress; of if he did he gave no indication that he had.

I had to laugh at one girl, well 2 actually, that walked by. One girl was about 3 metres in front of the second girl. The front girl was shouting at the second girl to ‘encourage’ her to keep walking. Both girls were dressed as if they were on a night out.

It was only about 10 pm but the second girl was totally out of it. I don’t know if it was drink or drugs but she was gone, and having real trouble walking. The other thing was that the second girl was wearing a red one-piece swimsuit under a white cover-up that was like a big unfastened blouse. The amusing thing about the swimsuit was that it was a thong bottom and the material that was supposed to cover her pussy was gathered up between her lips; like someone had given her a front wedgie.

For whatever reason, the stupid girl was ignoring the fact that her pussy was exposed (probably didn’t realise). She fell down a couple of times when I was watching her and she lay there letting all the passers-by see her pussy before her friend came back and pulled her to her feet for her to start staggering some more.

Quite funny I thought, and tried to think of a way that I could pretend to be out of it and display my goodies to the world. I couldn’t think of a way.

Eventually, I left the bar and went to the club. The place was about half full, mainly with men wanting to see the sex show, but there were quite a few women there as well.

I went straight to the changing room, changed into just my half ‘V’ thong and went out to the bar to start taking drinks to tables and collecting empties so that I could get groped by the customers.

As one table the gentle hand of a woman slid up my inner thigh and teased my clit for a while.

“Naughty girl.” She whispered to me when she discovered that my pussy wasn’t covered.

I looked at her, smiled, and just stood there for about a minute while she got me close to cumming.

I got my pussy groped 3 more times before the curtains went down to indicate that it was time to go and get ready.

Ready being TOTALLY naked.

There were 3 girls and 3 guys that night. I didn’t know either of the other girls but I’d seen all 3 cocks before and I was a little apprehensive about what was going to happen to me. I was a little worried that those big cocks would damage me.

Anyway, us 3 girls went out onto the stage and saw 3 padded top tables. Each table was lower at one end but the lower end was still at about standing man’s cock height. They were positioned at different angles so that the audience would be able to see what was going on.

Diego told us girls to get on a table with our feet at the high end. We then had to lie back so that our heads were hanging over the low end of the table and we’d be able to see the upside-down audience when the curtains opened.

Then our wrists and ankles were tied to the table legs.

Finally, Diego gave each of us a tennis ball and told us to squeeze it as much as we liked, and to drop it if we panicked or couldn’t take any more and wanted everything to stop.

Then the curtains opened and the 3 donkey-hung men walked onto the stage. The one that came to me rubbed his soft cock all around my face until it got hard then slowly eased it into my mouth.

It tasted good but that was only the starter. Slowly, and I was glad it was slowly because of its size; the cock entered my throat. I had a vision of my neck bulging out like a snake that had swallowed a whole animal.

Thankfully, the man kept withdrawing to let me breath and to allow my throat to get used to what it was slowly taking. I felt like I was trying to swallow the tennis ball that I had in my hand.

After about the fifth entry, I felt the guy’s balls hit me in the eyes. He was in; I’d managed to take all of that huge cock. I felt proud of myself.

Then he started properly fucking my throat.

Fucking hell; it never felt like that when James was fucking my throat back in England. This guy seemed to know just how long he could keep his cock blocking my throat before I started to panic.

But that didn’t stop all sorts of bodily fluid coming out of my mouth and nose as he went in and out.

Just when he seemed to be getting into a rhythm fucking my throat, something touched my clit. Try gasping when your throat is stuffed full.

It took a couple of seconds for me to realise that it was a magic wand that was being used on my pussy. How the hell did Diego expect me to cope with that?

I tried lifting my butt up to get the wand to slide down, away from my clit but that didn’t work; the wand came up with my clit.

I could feel an orgasm building and I was on the verge of panicking.

“Get a grip girl.” I thought. “They aren’t going let me die. Suck it up girl (no pun intended). You can do this.”

Now I don’t know if any of the girl readers of this story have any experience of having a cock down your throat whilst you are having an orgasm, but I certainly found it to be both a wonderful and a terrifying experience. Talk about multi-tasking.

Somehow I managed to overcome my fear and that orgasm was wonderful. Just after I reached my peak I felt the man cum in my throat and that sort of enhanced the pleasure.

Just as I thought things were coming to an end, the soft cock withdrew and a hard one took its place.

“Where did that come from?” I thought; “I only saw 3 men earlier.”

My watering eyes were closed because of my bodily fluid that were coming out of my nose and my mouth each time that the cock went in and out so I couldn’t try to identify the cock.

The wand was still driving me crazy as the second cock got into a rhythm.

My orgasm arrived before the cock; in fact my third was on its way when I felt the warm seed go down the last bit of my throat.

Not happy with just 2 men fucking our throats, Diego had organised a third one for each of us. All the time the wand was giving me orgasm after orgasm.

I hate to admit it but I was glad when the third guy had shot his load into my stomach; I was totally knackered and my face and hair were a terrible mess. I was so pleased when I heard the curtains close.

Some men came and untied us and started clearing things away. My table was the last to go because I’d just been lying there trying to find the energy to get up. Two men were stood over me waiting for me to get up. One asked me if I was okay. I took the hint and got up and off the table.

The other girls and the guys had all gone by the time that I got to the changing room and I had a peaceful shower, washing my hair 3 times.

When I went out to the bar, the barman gave me a whiskey telling me that my throat would need it. When I tried to thank him I just made a croaking noise. He smiled at me and told me that it would get better soon.

Telling the taxi driver where to take me was a challenge but I finally made it back to the marina.

When I went down to my cabin I was surprised to see Kate and Zoe on top of my bed. Both were naked and both were asleep. I guessed that they were trying to piss-off their father.

I quietly got ready for bed then gently lifted both of their right hands and put them on their pussies; then lay beside Zoe, cupped my own pussy and went to sleep.

It was the middle of the morning when I woke up to the sound of Kate shouting,

“Georgia, Georgia, you’ll never guess what just happened?”

“Go on.” I replied as I wiped the sleep out of my eyes.

Kate then went on to tell me that they had got back to their boat about an hour ago and told their father that we’d just got back from a night at a club then they’d gone on to a party and were just getting back. They’d been and borrowed some of my clothes and had put them back on before they woke up that morning so they were wearing them when they got back to their boat.

Both their mother and father had been really annoyed and their father told them that he was going to punish them right there and then. Of course their mother had suddenly decided that she had to go to the shops.

After giving them a lecture about going out wearing clothes that didn’t even cover their genitals, and displaying their breasts for all the world to see; he’d told them to take their clothes off ready for their punishment.

He spanked and fingered Kate the same as he had before then he did the same to Zoe. But, instead of telling her to get up and go on the walks, he’d pulled her down the table then got his cock out and fucked her.

Zoe interrupted Kate’s account of the event saying that he had fucked her really hard, like a man who hadn’t had sex for years.

Kate took over again and told me that after her father had cum in Zoe he’d put his cock away and turned to Kate and told her that she’d get the same the next day.

“Wow.” I said, “So he finally did it. You’re out on the walk of shame again are you?”

“Yes.” Kate replied.

“You were right Georgia; he only needed pushing that little bit further. Thank you.”

“So you told him that I was with you did you?”

“Yes.” Kate replied. “Sorry.”

“Don’t be; so you’re going to get fucked tomorrow morning Kate. I guess that I’d better come over the day after and apologise to him.”

“But he might fuck you.” Kate said with a worried tone.

“I certainly hope so.”

“Slut.” Zoe jokingly said.

“Yep.” I replied.

“So what are you doing today girls?”

“When we finish our walks daddy is taking us out on the boat; to some beach just up the coast.”

“That will be nice. I presume that you 2 will stay naked as long as he’ll let you.”

“I presume that he’ll want us to put our bikinis on if we go ashore.” Kate said.

“Maybe we can convince him that sending us ashore naked will be a very humiliating punishment for us.” Zoe said.

“Hmm, we’ve got plenty of time to work out exactly what to say to him haven’t we sis?” Kate said, and they both giggled.

“Sorry Georgia, we’ve got to go.” Zoe said, “We’ll drop your clothes off when we get a chance.”

“That’s okay, no hurry, I’ve got a wardrobe full of just as revealing clothes.”

The girls left and I thought about how well my little blackmailing had gone.

By then I was wide awake and whilst I was in the shower I realised that I had been talking to Kate and Zoe normally; my throat had gone back to normal after its punishment the night before.

I saw Sebastian on the way to the café (me still naked) and he told me that a box had arrived for me. I told him that I’d come along to the office after I’d had some breakfast.

Sebastian was on his own when I got to the office, still as naked as the day I was born.

“So how come you are naked all the time Georgia? Your father isn’t punishing you is he?”

“No he isn’t even here. I have no idea what part of the world he is in at the moment. No, it’s my fault that Kate and Zoe are being punished so I think that it’s only fair that I get punished as well.”

“I was going to say that it was very nice of you to support them but I know that you like being like you are.”

“Yes I do, it’s so much nicer that having to bother with clothes. So Sebastian, did you like the photographs that you took of me and my friends?”

“Oh yes, you all are very beautiful.”

“Have you shown them to your friends?”

“Si, they like them too.”

“I bet that your friends would like to see the real thing Sebastian.”

“Si, I am sure that they would.”

“Maybe you could arrange for me to meet some of them sometime, maybe go somewhere, maybe a nice beach where tourists don’t go.”

“Si, they would like that. Would your friends be coming?”

“I don’t know, you would have to ask them but maybe just you and 2 of your friends could go somewhere with me first? Do you think that you could arrange that, as a service for a marina customer?”

“Si, I’m sure that I can arrange that; it may take a day or two, this is the busy season and everyone works.”

“I’ll leave that with you Sebastian; now, you said that you had a box for me.”

“Si, but it is a little heavy, maybe I could bring it over to you?”

“Sure, when were you thinking of bringing it? I want to make sure that I’m there.”

“I could lock up and bring it right now.”

“That works for me.”

As soon as I saw the box I just knew what it was and I did my best to hurry Sebastian to get it to the boat. As soon as he put it on the deck I ripped it open.

Yes, my sybian had arrived, complete with a few optional extras that I had ordered.

As I dragged it over to the middle of the deck I looked up at Sebastian and saw him grinning and shaking his head sideways.

“What? Can’t a girl have some fun?”

“Of course you can but I wouldn’t have thought you would need one of those; not with all these willing young men in Ibiza.”

“Men aren’t always available when you need them, and with this you don’t have to tell them to go away when you’ve finished with them.”

“True, harsh but true.”

“Can you help me set it up please Sebastian; I’ll make it worth your while.”

He did and I did; but before he fucked me he helped me go through all the bits and did what was necessary to get it working.

“Do you want the extension on the dildo Georgia?”

I looked at it, it was huge.

“Not at the moment, I’ll get used to it as it is first.”

Sebastian had plugged it into the power socket and I grabbed the control. I switched it on, smiled and said,

“Nice.” I said and got down onto my knees and hovered my pussy over the vibrating dildo.

I switched it off then impaled myself on it with a sigh of satisfaction. Passing the control to Sebastian I said,

“Do you want to control my first ride?”

And he did. I rode it through one orgasm and into the next one with Sebastian adjusting the speed of the machine.

Second orgasm subsiding I put my hand out for the control and when I had it I switched it off and just stayed there for a few seconds.

Getting to my feet I said,

“Okay Sebastian, time for the real thing; where do you want me.”

“On your hands and knees; I fancy taking you [el](http://www.spanishdict.com/translate/el) [perrito](http://www.spanishdict.com/translate/perrito) style.”

It didn’t take long for me to cum again but it took Sebastian a bit longer, I guess that he’s getting used to seeing me naked and fucking me.

After he’d cum inside me he said that he had to get back to the office. I got back to my new toy and experimented with all the settings and attachments. I could see that it was going to be my second favourite toy after my egg. The only thing that I wasn’t happy about it was that it wasn’t very portable so there was little chance of people watching me use it.

By that time it was early afternoon but not too late to go to the beach so I quickly packed my shoulder bag, put new batteries into my egg, pushed it up my hole, put my totally see-through dress on and went for a taxi.

I rushed into the bus station to get a ticket not even looking to see if anyone was looking at me.

I was lucky in that a bus to Salines was on the stand and people were getting on it. I joined the queue and held my bag to my stomach because the driver was an old man.

I had to stand again, but this time I was between an old lady and a girl who looked to be 3 or 4 years younger than me. I chose to stand with my butt to the old lady. It wasn’t long before the girl realised that my dress was totally see-through and I watched her jaw drop and her eyes open wide when she saw my slit. Because I was standing with my feet apart to help me balance, I wondered if she could see my clit sticking out as well.

She stared for a while then I saw her head lift so I turned mine a little, but kept her head in my peripheral vision. I saw her smile as she saw my tits, probably because hers were bigger than mine.

After a few seconds her head lowered and turned to the girl she was sat next to. She was of a similar age and the girl who had already seen my slit and tits whispered something to her.

Her eyes instantly went to my slit then after a few seconds, up to my tits.

Then they whispered some more before 4 eyes returned to my slit and stayed there.

I wanted to put on a little show for them so I reached into my bag and turned the egg up to full blast. My pussy twitched and I saw both heads go back in surprise.

To help my orgasm come a little quicker I clenched then released my pussy muscles over and over again, knowing that the girls would be able to see some of the movement. I confirmed that when I saw one of the girl’s jaw drop.

I was happy and getting happier by the second.

When the orgasm arrived I clenched and released every muscle in my lower abdomen that I could, and pushed my pubic bone as far forwards as I could.

The girl’s faces were amazing. Anyone would think that they’d never had an orgasm before.

For about 90 percent of that journey those 4 eyes were on my body as I managed to cum 3 times before the bus pulled off the road at the end of its journey.

I was off the bus before those girls and I went to get a bottle of cola. When I came out and crossed the road to go down onto the beach I saw the 2 girls standing with what, presumably, were their parents.

They saw me and they watched as I stopped at the top of the slope down to the beach, took my dress and shoes off and turned the egg off. I turned and looked at them one last time before continuing down onto the beach. The girls were still looking at me so I waved at them.

This time when I got through the clothed area I didn’t wait long before stopping and spreading my towel. I couldn’t have been more that 20 metres from the end of the clothed area and the café. I was getting braver.

I spread my towel close to the water’s edge and got on my hands and knees to arrange my belongings, I didn’t look but if anyone was behind me they would have had a great view.

Satisfied, I got to my feet and covered myself with sunblock then lay on my back, up on my elbows and feet wide apart. My excuse for the last bit was that I’d noticed that my inner thighs and pussy weren’t getting as tanned as the rest of my body.

For a while I watched the people walking along the water’s edge to see which of them looked my way and stared at my pussy. Surprisingly, I counted just as many women as men.

Then I straightened my elbows and closed my eyes.

I did doze off, but not for long; then I got back onto my hands and knees and went into my bag and turned my egg back on; to full blast.

After finishing the last of the cola I lay on my stomach, again with my legs spread wide; and waited.

I’m guessing that it was 5 minutes before the orgasm arrived. I said, “Priapus” but there was no one to hear me. My body jerked about but was limited in how far it could go because I was flat on my stomach.

Then I relaxed again.

Five Minutes later, another orgasm arrived and I again said, “Priapus”.

After that I got back onto my hands and knees and turned my egg right down. I turned and sat on my butt for a while, looking out to sea and the yachts that were moored in the bay; and watching the walkers.

I was starting to feel a little restless and decided to do some exercises so I did a lot of the very pussy exposing exercises that I do in the gym and did with Kate and Zoe on that same beach. I say the same beach but the last time we were at the back of the beach, this time I was doing it on the wet sand at the water’s edge.

As you can imagine a little naked girl doing handstands and doing the standing splits caused most of the people walking by to either go around me, or stop and watch me.

I preferred the latter group, and by the time I finished I must have had over half a dozen people, including the 2 girls from the bus, watching me.

When I stopped I just stood there as the people resumed their journeys. When the 2 girls got to where I was stood I said,

“Hi, remember me from the bus?”

“Yes.” One of them said. “How could I forget you when your pussy was so close to my face that I could see the spasms as you orgasmed. You were cumming weren’t you?

“Going for a wander are you? I’m Georgia by the way; and yes, I was cumming.”

“Err yes, I’m Lucy and this is Harper.”

“Hi Georgia.”

“Mind if I walk with you.”

“No, I guess not.”

I looked over to my towel and remembered that I had remembered to bury my purse in the sand under my towel so I turned and we started walking towards the nude end of the beach.

After the regular boring sort of questions I said,

“So you were going to wander up here to have a look at the naked men were you?”

“Yeah, why not?

“You want to see what you’ve got to look forwards to.”

“Something like that.”

“Your parents won’t mind you coming up here then?”

“Didn’t tell them; we just told them that we were going for a walk.”

“So you’re a nudist then Georgia?”

“Never really thought about it but I guess that I am.”

“You don’t mind people seeing you down there?” Lucy asked.

“Lucy, after seeing that display there’s no way that Georgia can mind people seeing her naked.” Harper said.

“No, I don’t mind, in fact it turns me on knowing that men are looking at something they can’t have.” I replied.

“So are you a lesbian then Georgia?” Lucy asked.

“Definitely not, but I guess that I’m bi, I like girls as well.”

“So girls, now that we’re in amongst the naked people are you going to take those bikinis off? Not that they cover much anyway.”

“I don’t think so.” Lucy replied.

“A few too many people for you are there?”

“Yes.” Harper replied.

“So you’d take them off if we were somewhere more private?”

“Probably.” Lucy said.

“How about a walk in the woods with no one around; or a little beach with no one else there?”

“I think that I could do that.” Lucy said,

“Yeah.” Harper said.

“How about we keep walking up and along that path?” I asked as we got through the crowd of people?”

“Okay, but we can’t be too long; out parents will be worried.” Lucy said.

“No they won’t; they’ll only worry if we’re not there to get the bus back to Ibiza.” Harper said.

After a while we got to a place where we could look down on a nice little beach, and by the looks of it, the couple that were there were just packing up to leave.

“Hang on a minute girls.” I said; “let’s go down there.”

They agreed and by the time we got down there the couple were climbing up to the path. Standing on the sand with my feet in the sea, I said,

Look all around; not a soul in sight and all we can hear is the sea. Isn’t that wonderful?”

“Yes, I wish that daddy would bring us to a place like this instead of those crowded beaches.” Harper said. “It’s beautiful.”

“How about a swim?” I asked.

“Yeah, why not?”

“How about a naked swim?” I asked.

“I don’t know.” Lucy said, as Harper was already freeing her, what looked like B cup tits.

“Oh go on.” Lucy said after looking around and seeing no one.

Two bald pussy’s followed me into the sea and out to where we couldn’t touch the bottom.

“Feel that water rushing passed you nipples and pussy.” I said; “Isn’t that nice?”

“Yes, it is.” Harper said.

Just then the egg got the better of me and I rolled onto my back and floated my way through the orgasm.

“Are you okay Georgia? Your face looked like Lucy’s when she’s cumming.”

“Harper!”

“Yes I was cumming. Want to swim towards those people?” I asked.

“No, I’m getting out now.” Lucy said.

Harper and I followed Lucy back to the little beach where she quickly put her bikini back on. Harper did the same when she landed.

“I think that we should be going back now Harper.” Lucy said.

“You’re probably right; mum will be getting worried.”

As we climbed up onto the path Harper said,

“That was nice; we’ve got to find a way to do that again Lucy.”

“Yeah, I guess that it was.” Lucy added.

“There are quite a few beaches on Ibiza where you can sunbathe and swim naked but this one’s the best.” I said.

“I like it here.” Lucy said.

After a pause Harper said,

“So how come you were cumming whilst you were just standing on the bus Georgia? Was it because you were virtually naked and we were watching you?”

“Partially that, but I had a little help from my pleasurable friend. You see I’ve got a vibrating egg inside my vagina.”

“Is that what caused you to cum while you were swimming as well?” Lucy asked.

“Yes, it was.”

“Awesome.” Harper said, “I wish that we could get something like that.”

We walked back through the naked area with both Lucy and Harper looking at just about every cock that was on display.

It wasn’t long before we got to my towel and I told them that I was going to get an ice cream.

“Like that?” Lucy asked.

“Yes, I’ve been in there like this a few times. No one seems to care.”

“Wow,” Harper said, “I wish that I had your courage Georgia.”

“Think about doing it and get to wanting to do it and eventually you will do it Harper.”

“Maybe Georgia; gotta go, maybe see you here again. Bye”

Lucy and Harper headed off into the crowd of clothed people whilst I dug my purse out of the sand and went to the beach bar. I was right about no one caring about my nudity. I got the ice cream and went and sat on edge of the raised wooden floor of the shop round the back of the beach bar.

I sat with my knees up and a couple of teenage boys that were arriving at the beach had a good look at my pussy as they walked by.

When I was finished eating I went into the shop and had a look around but nothing looked interesting.

Back at my towel I sunbathed, with my legs spread wide, both on my back and on my front. It was so relaxing that I turned the egg off and dozed off a couple of times.

When I decided to leave I packed up and walked along the clothed area and looked for Lucy and Harper. I saw them quite close to the water’s edge and I waved to them. Their father just stared at me.

I had the usual fun sitting on the curb stone before getting the bus back to Ibiza town. It was the same miserable looking driver so I again held my bag in front of my dress.

There were quite a few people on the bus and I had to stand again, and it was a boring journey.

Back at the marina I showered then relaxed with a couple of tequilas before selecting which ultra-short skater skirt and which baggy cropped, crop top I was going to wear for my evening out.

I’d already taken my egg out when I got back to the boat and I debated with myself whether or not to put it back inside me. In the end I decided not to; I wanted full access to any fingers that went up my hole.

Shortly after it got dark I got ready and walked round the bay. It was slightly breezy and I wanted to have 2 things; firstly the nice breeze across my pussy, and secondly, a few wardrobe malfunction that, hopefully, I wouldn’t know about because the material of my skirt was so light.

I had both; I was the skirt fly up a couple of times but I have no idea how many other times the wind blew it up.

The night people were starting to wake up when I got round the bay but first, I wanted to get something to eat. I wandered around until I found a café that I could sit outside and I had a nice meal and a bottle of champagne. I don’t think that I flashed anyone, but who knows, in that skirt anything could have happened. I certainly wasn’t trying to not flash anyone.

Meal over, it was time for me to go and get groped.

There were only a handful of men customers when I got there so I was able to get one of the bar stools. I sat on it with the back of my skirt hanging over the stool letting the men know that I wasn’t sitting on it. I opened my knees and put my feet on the side bars of the stool and looked at the list of cocktails that they had.

I laughed at a few of the names then ordered one called ‘Climax Explosion’. The barman smiled and made it for me. The yellow drink came with a thin stirrer in the shape of a penis, complete with 2 little balls.

“Bloody hell,” I thought, “that thing is smaller than the tampons that I use.”

I sat sipping my drink and waiting for the first groper.

I lost count of the number of different hands that I had on my tits and pussy that night; and the number of fingers that went into my hole; but I do remember the number of orgasms that I had; only 3.

Well, you can’t have everything but I really did enjoy being groped.

I had a relatively early night.